1907.

NINETTE

Comic Opera

Written by Rutland Barrington.

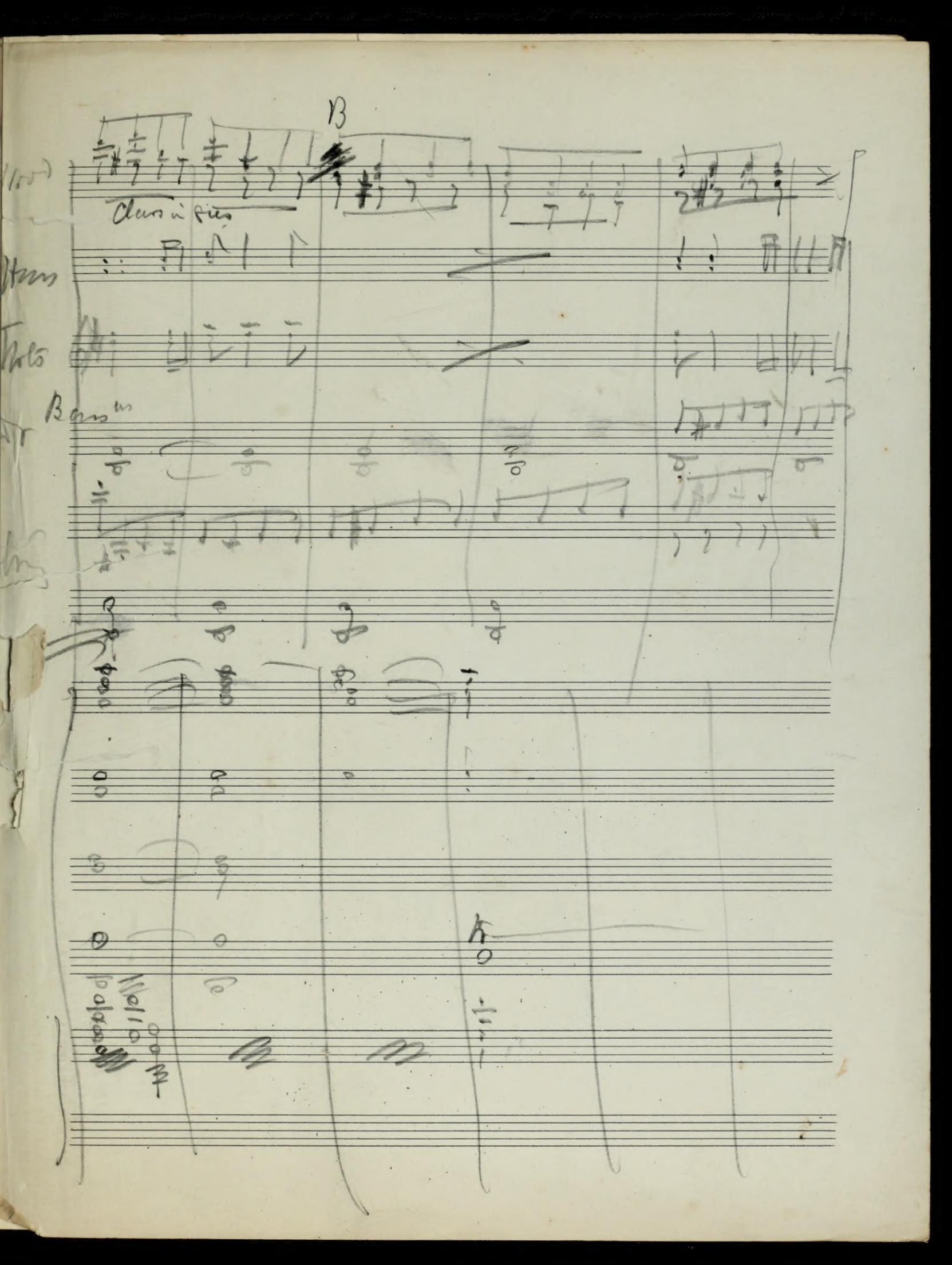
Composed by H. M. Higgs.

"ACME" L & Co

"ACME" *L & Co*

Arnelle.

Opera.

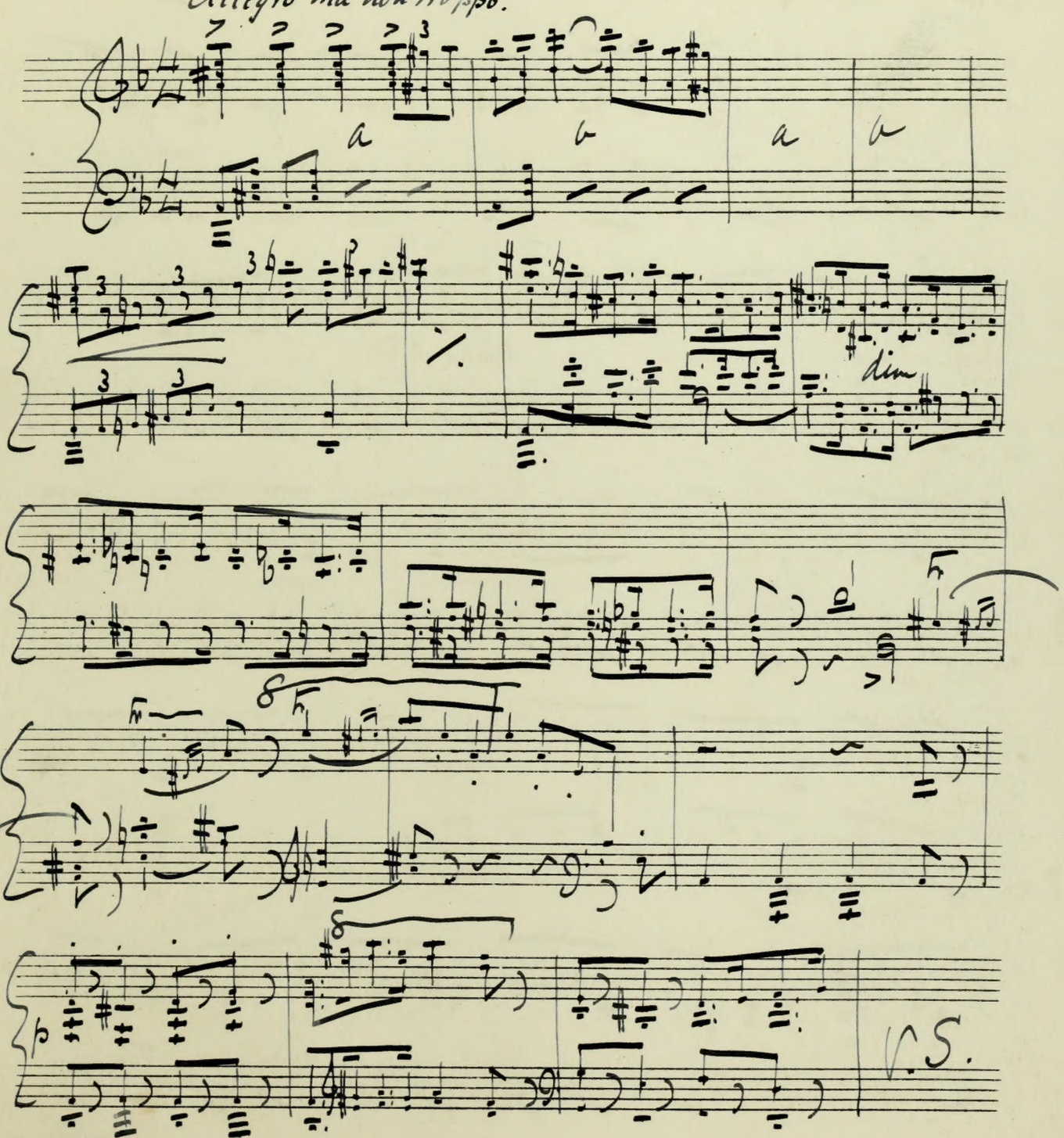


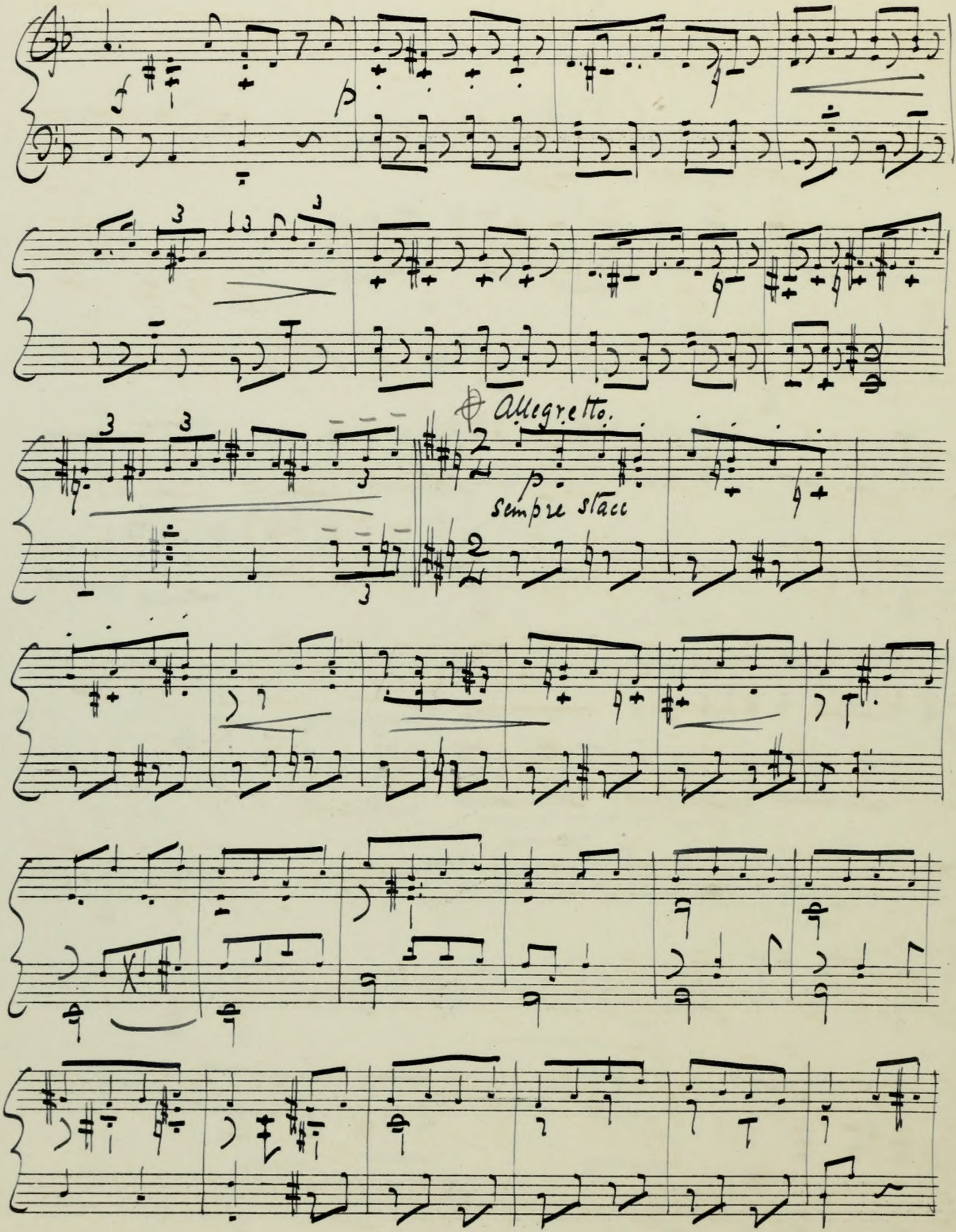
Ninette

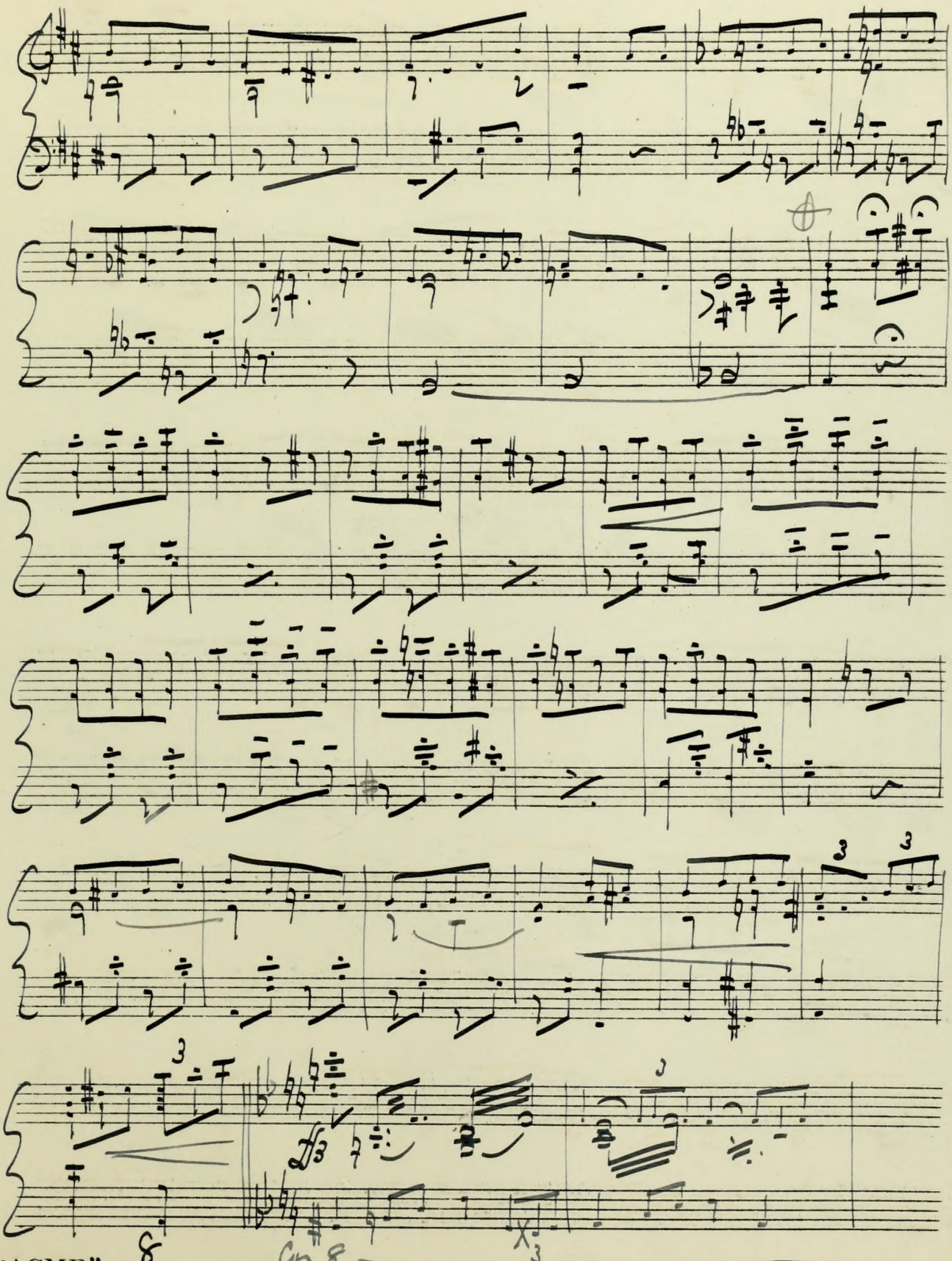
Overture.

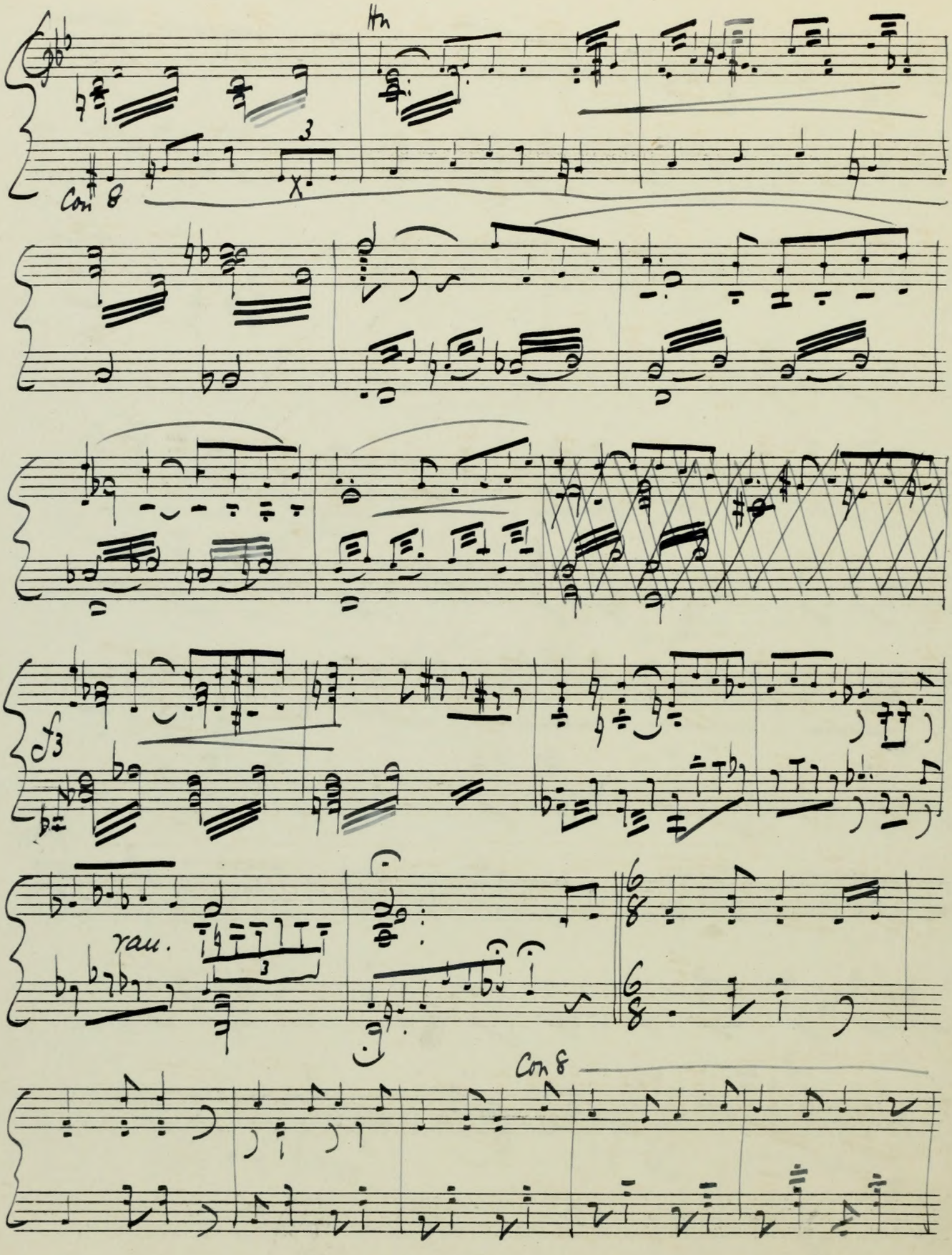
H. M. Higgs.

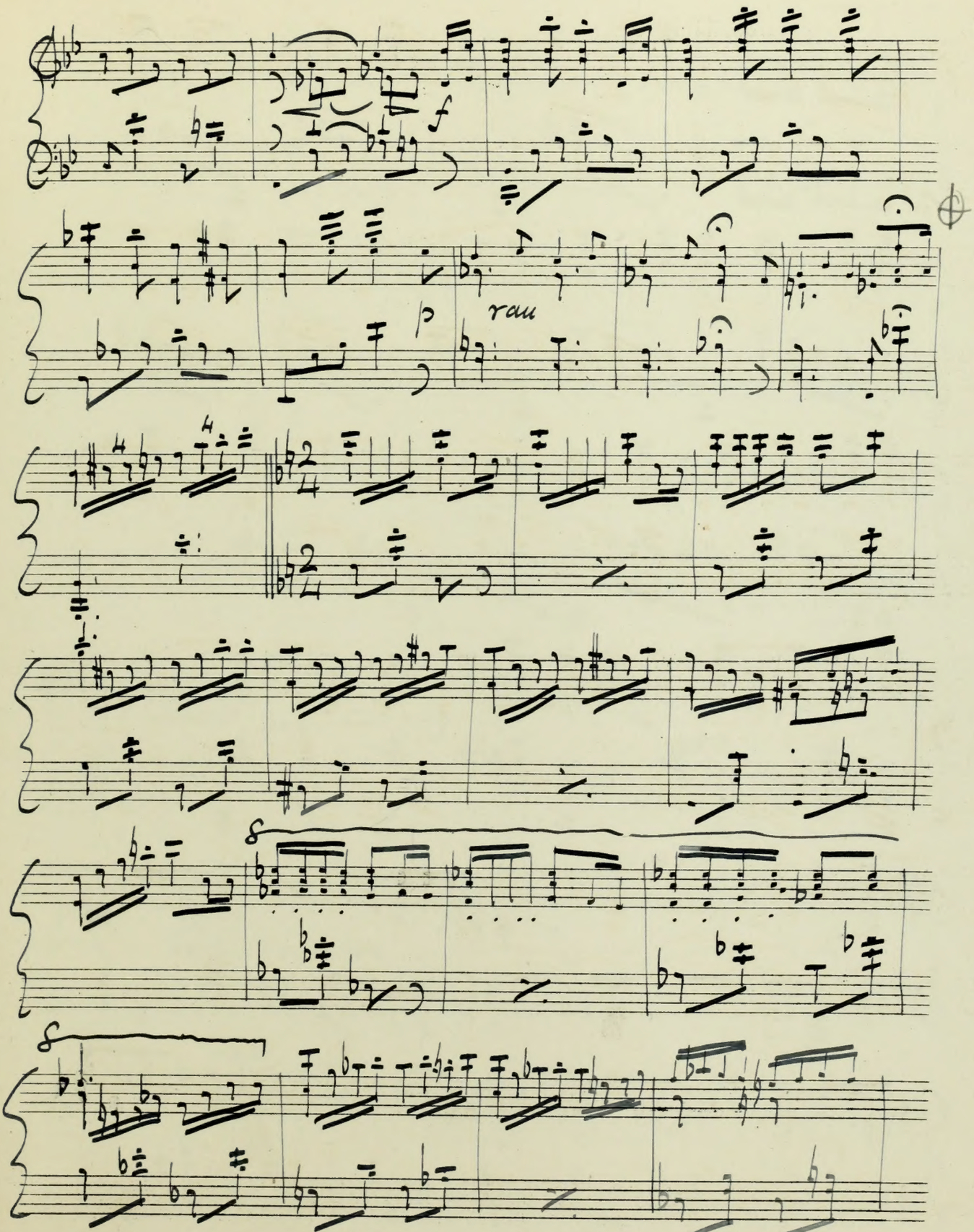
Allegro ma non troppo.

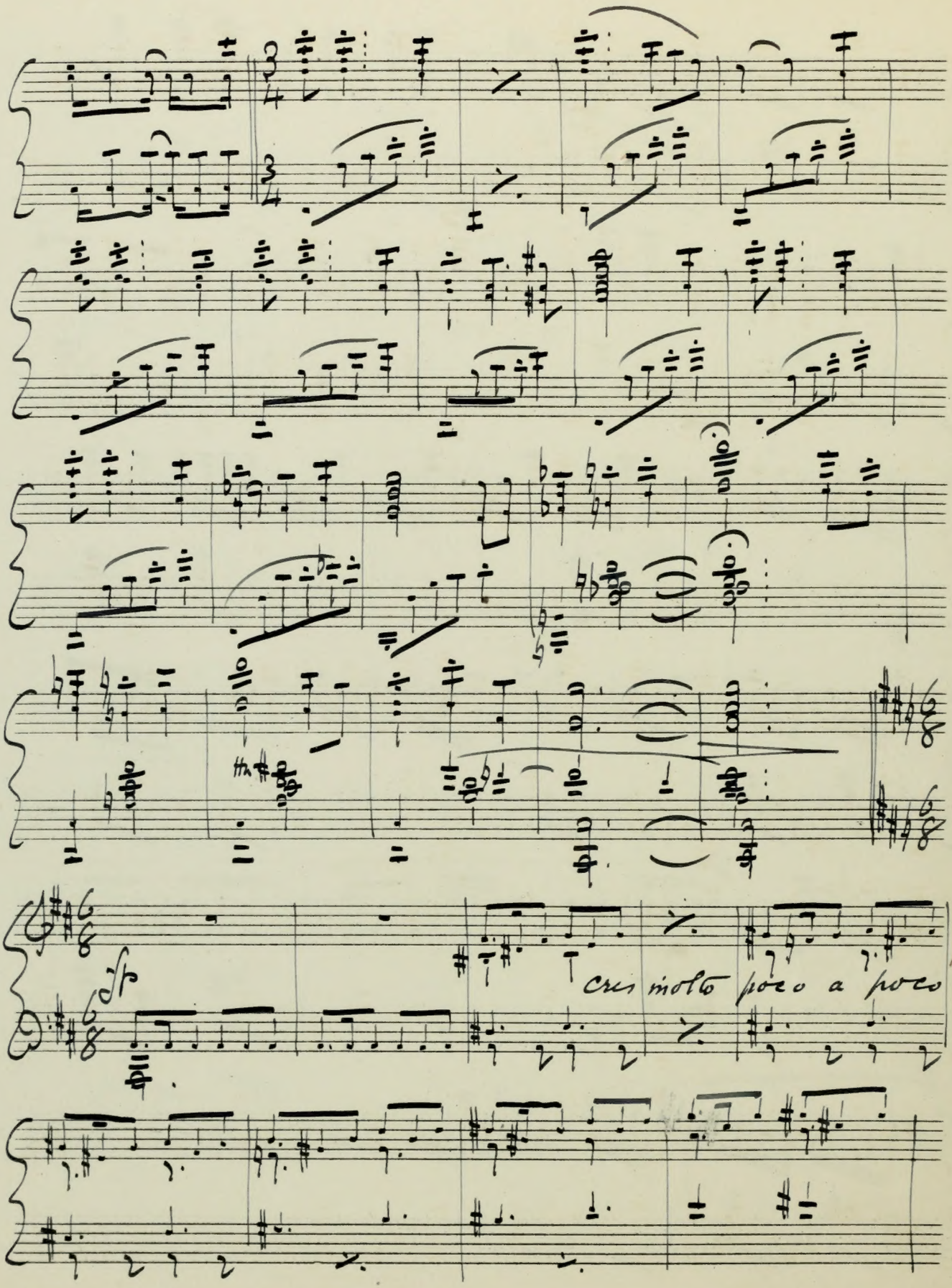


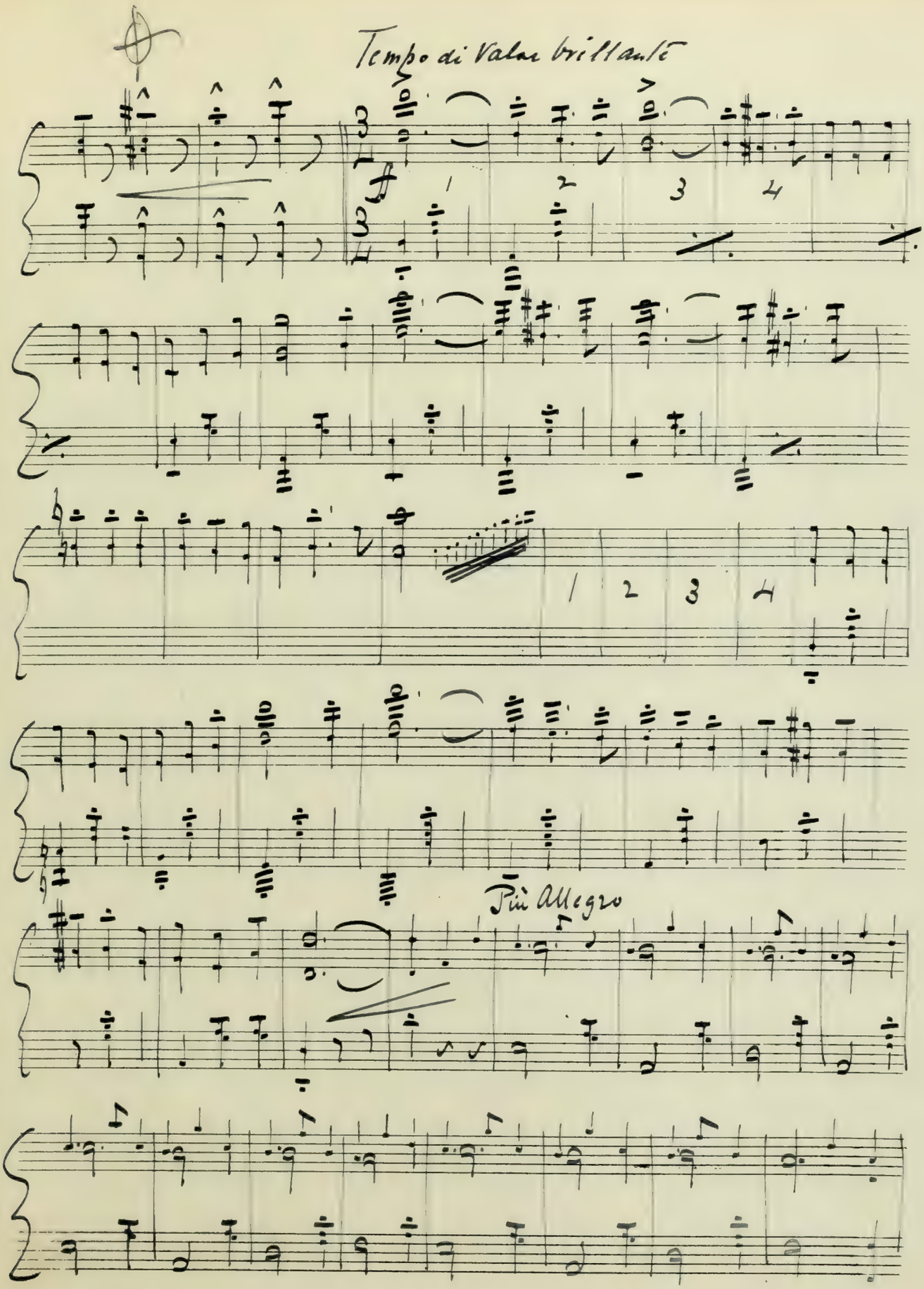

Allegretto.
p
sempre staccato

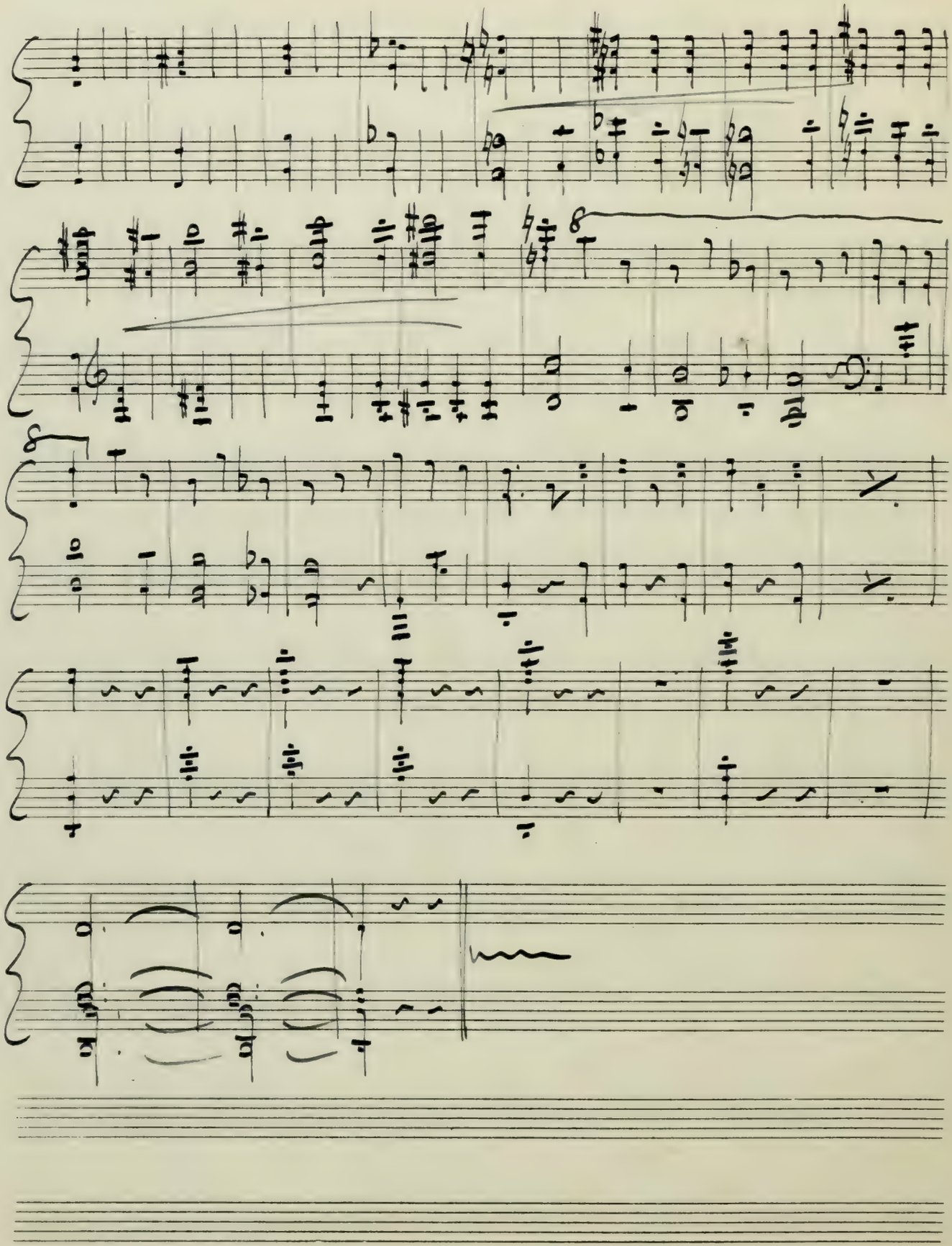


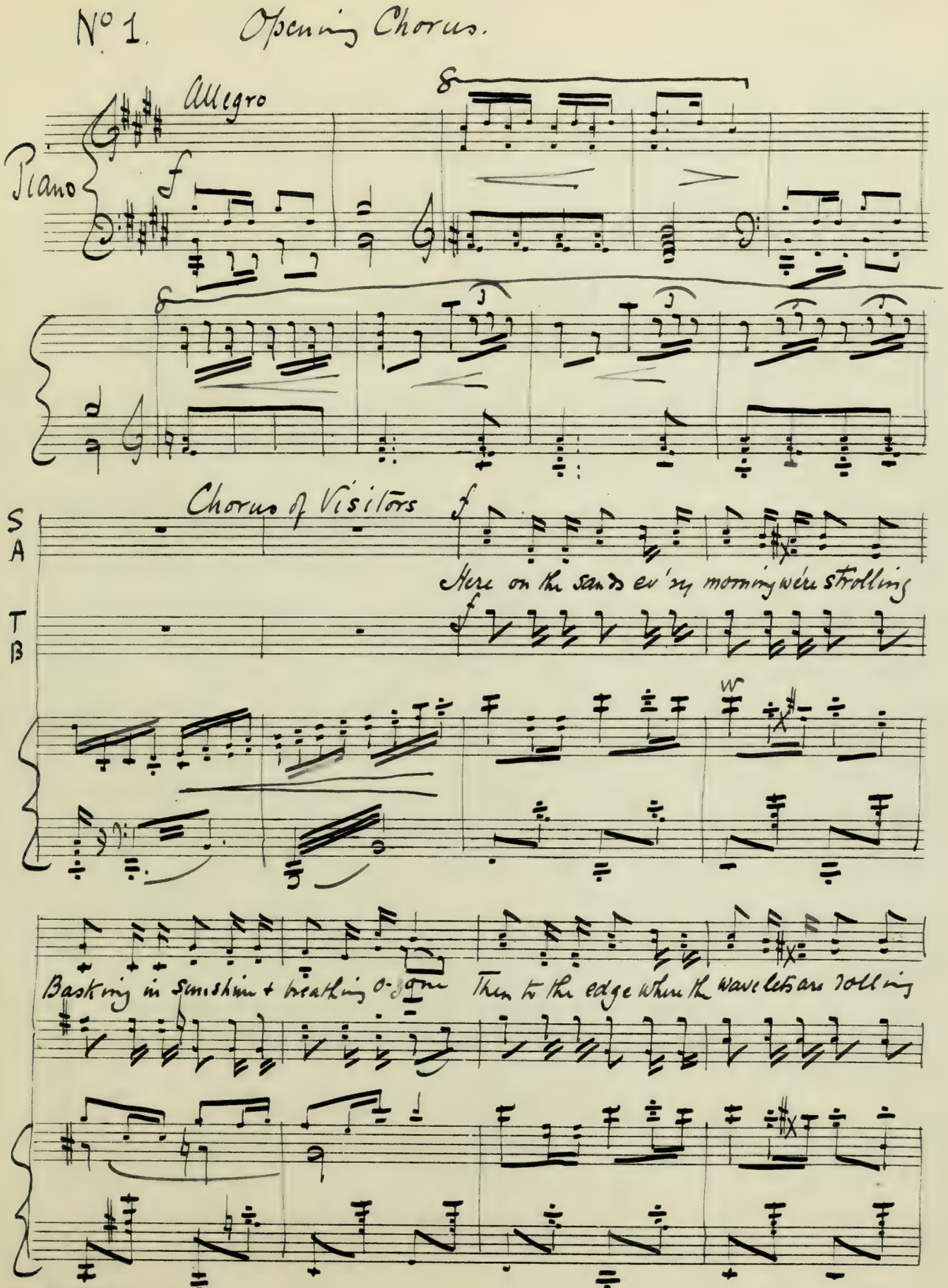

Con 8
f3
rau.
Con 8

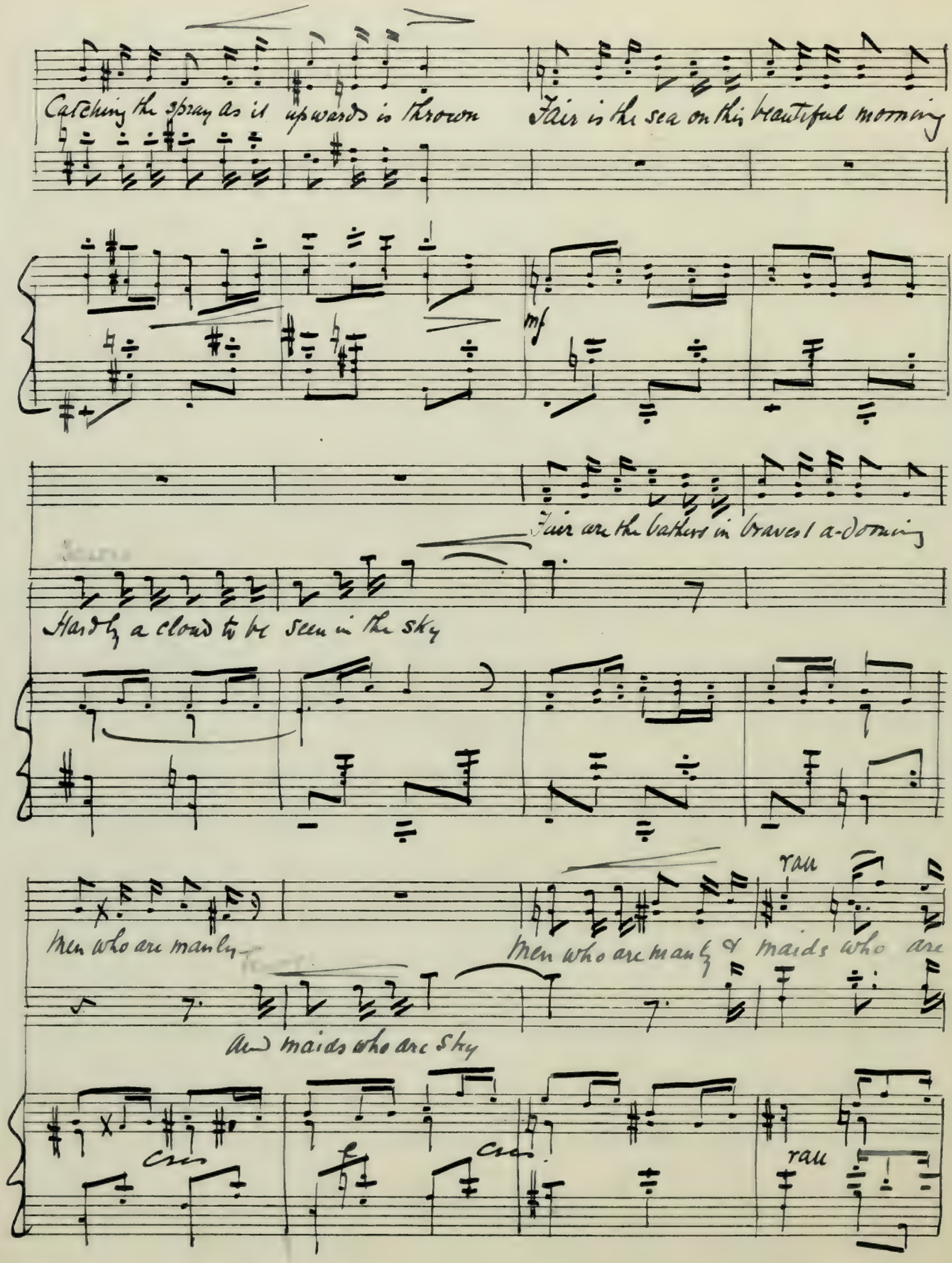

f
p
rau

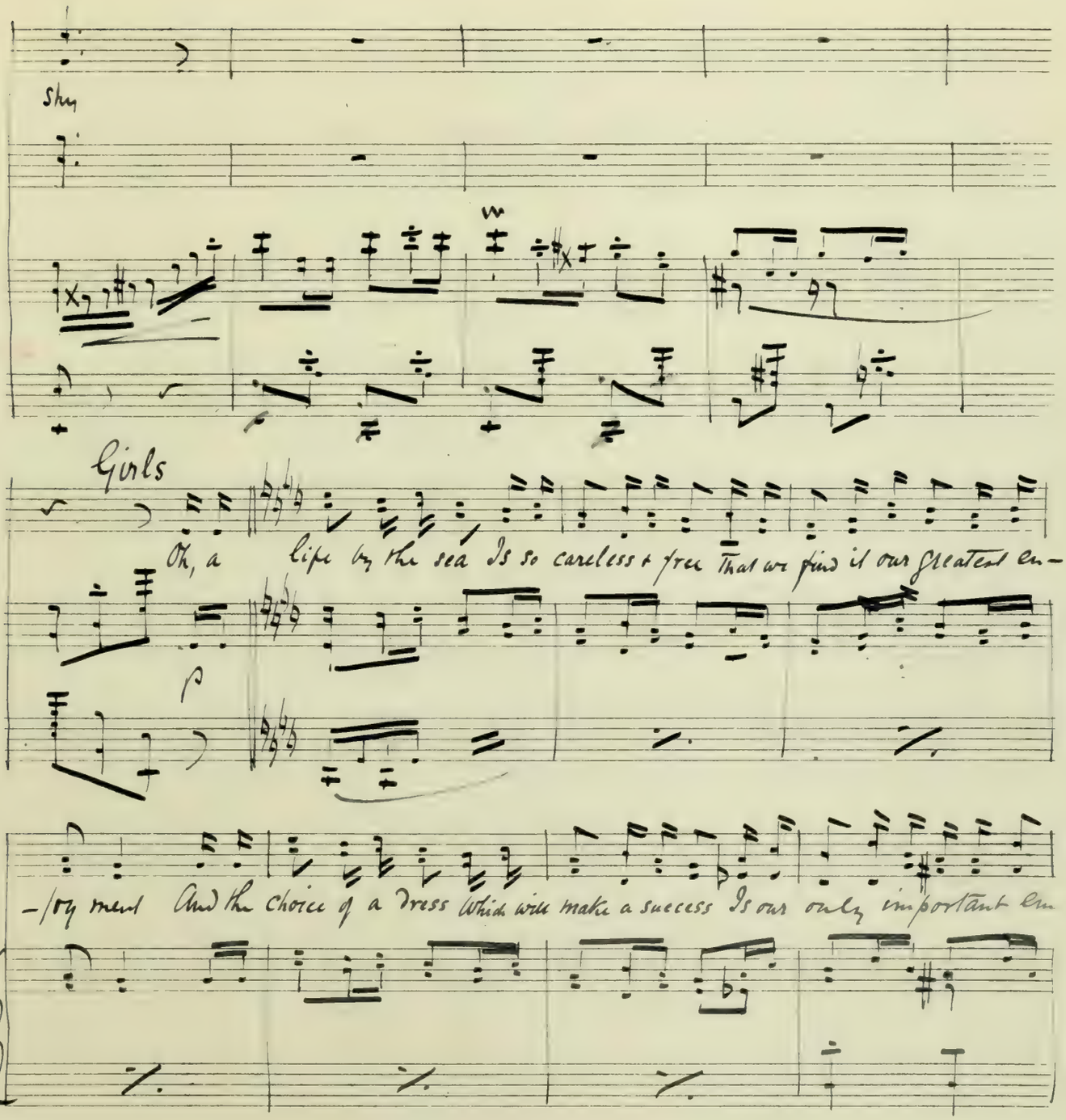

cresc molto poco a poco

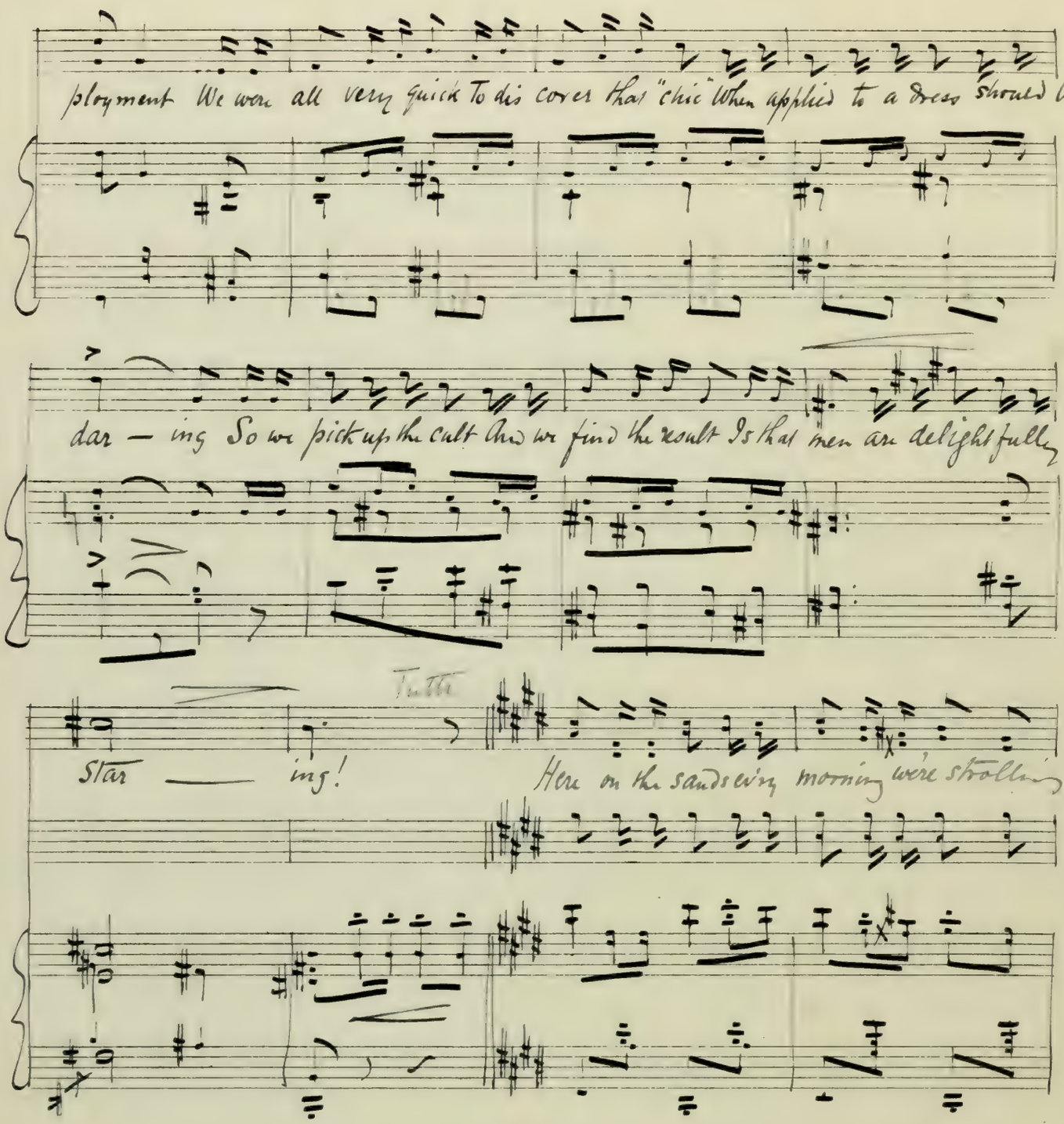

Tempo di Valse brillante
Più Allegro

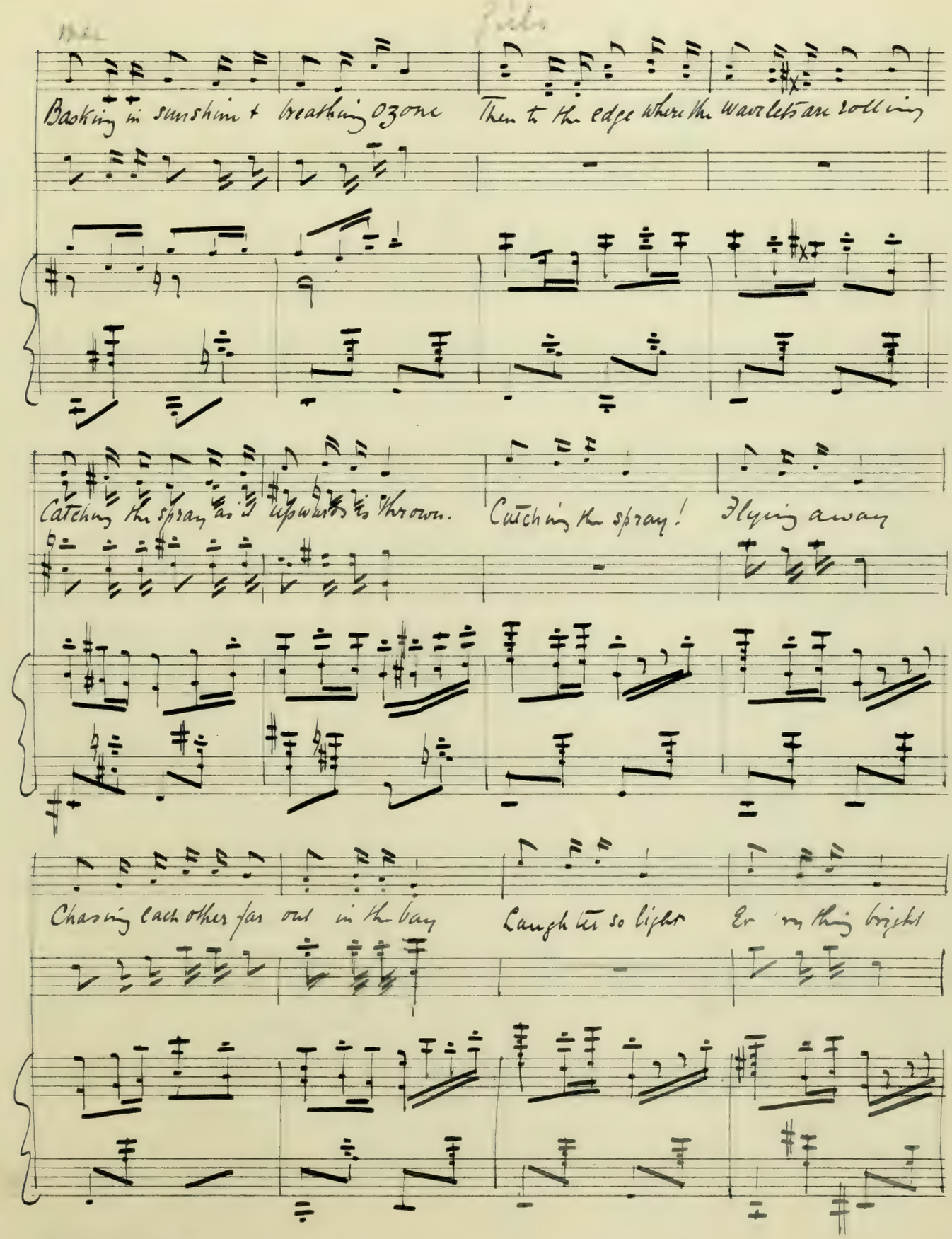


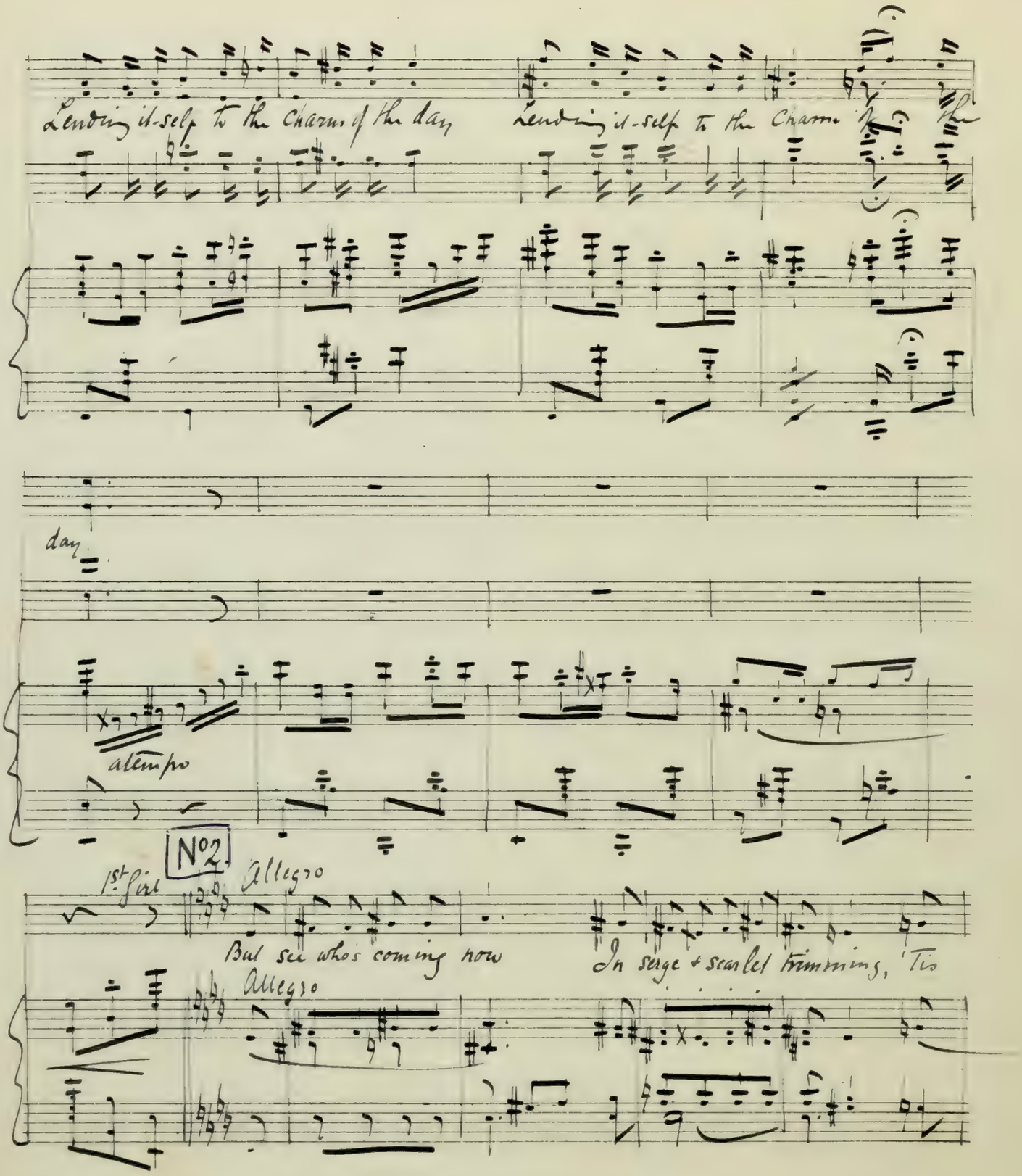

No 1. Opening Chorus.
Allegro
Piano
f
Chorus of Visitors
S
A
T
B
Here on the sands ev'ry morning we're strolling
Basking in sunshine & breathing o-zone
Then to the edge where the wavelets are rolling
"ACME" L & Co

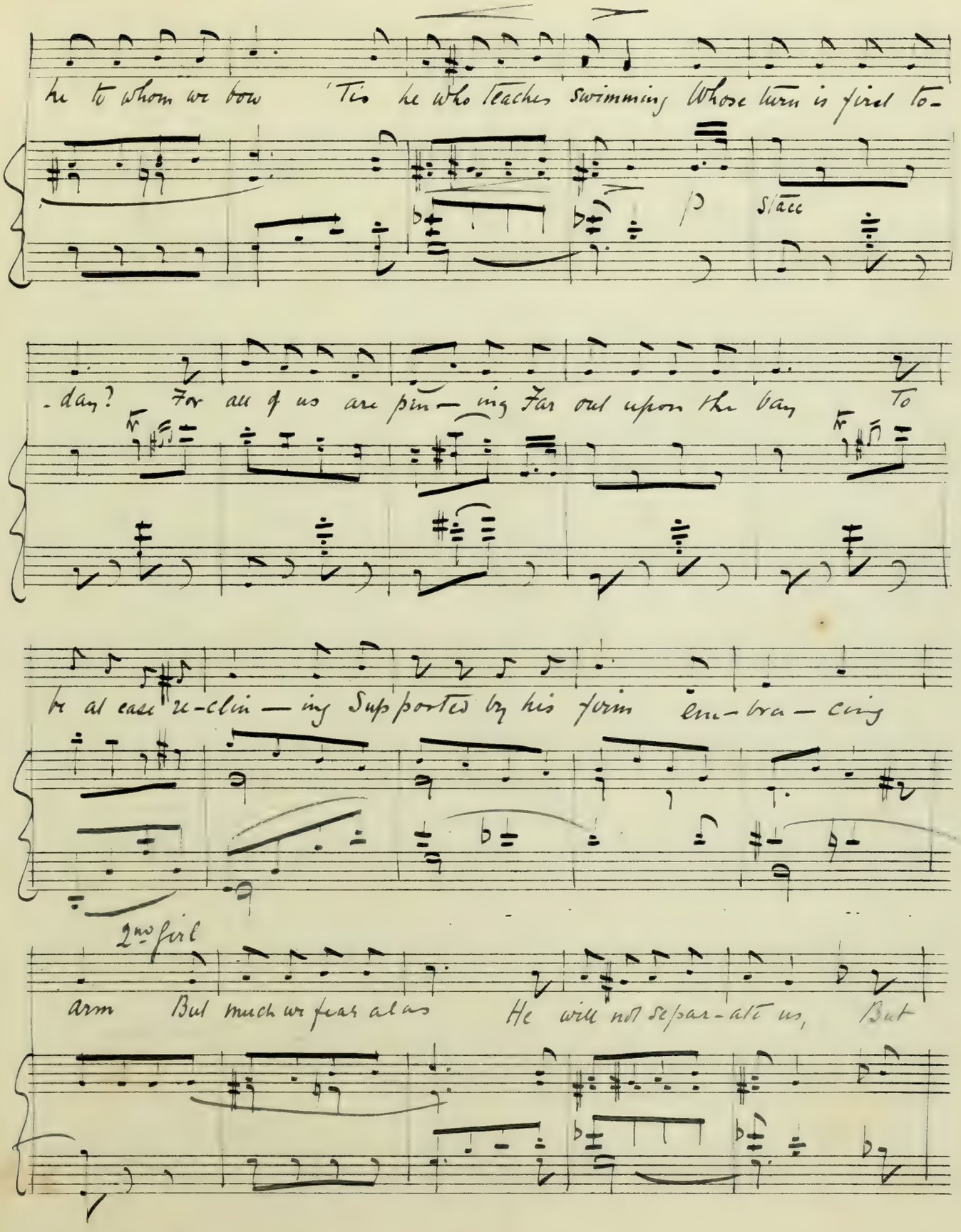

Catching the spray as it upwards is thrown
Fair is the sea on this beautiful morning
mf
Fair are the Barkers in Brave/ a-dorning
Hardly a cloud to be seen in the sky
Men who are manly
Men who are manly & maids who are
rall
And maids who are Shy
Cres
Cres
rall

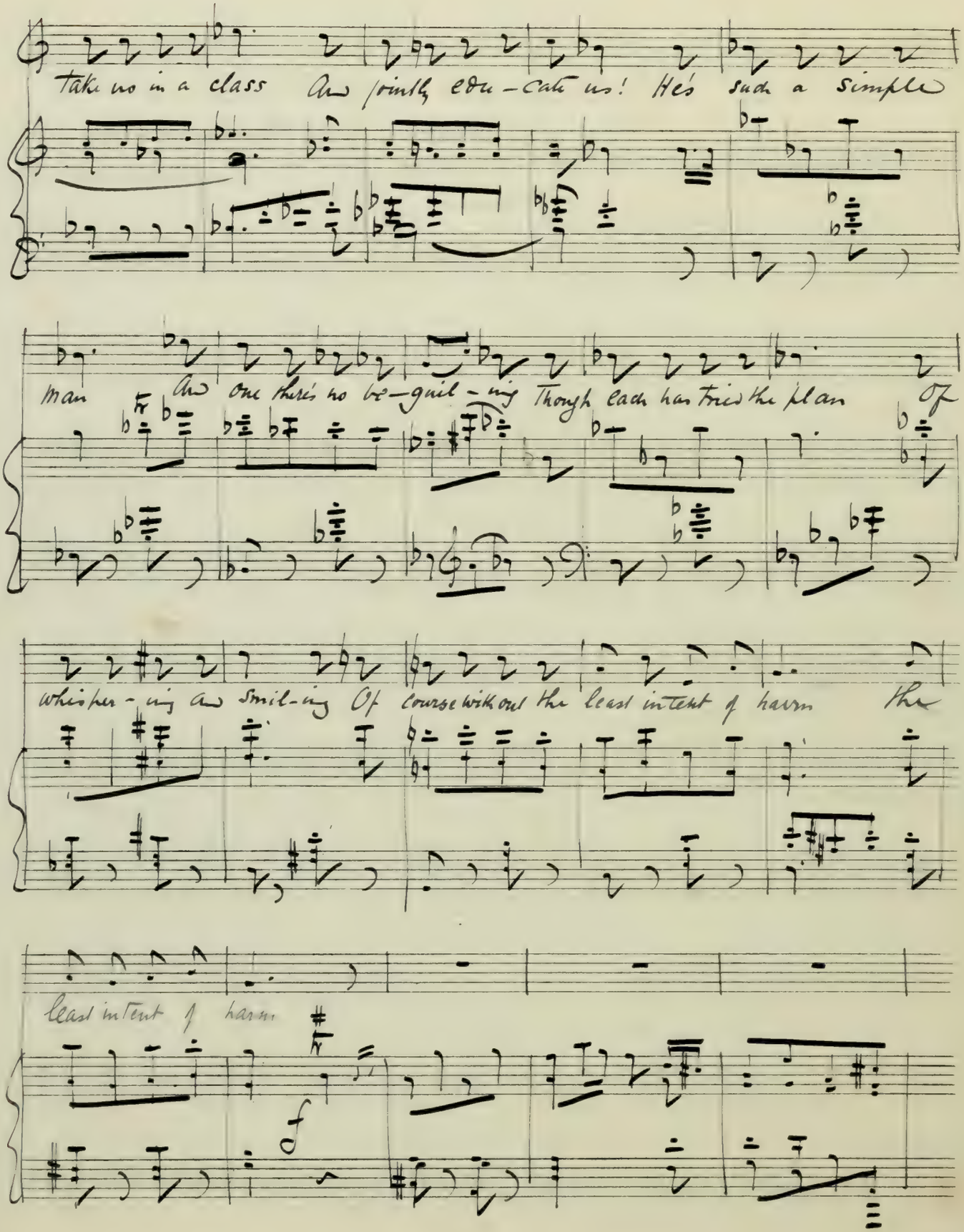

Shy
Girls
Oh, a life by the sea Is so careless & free That we find it our greatest en-
-joy ment And the choice of a Dress Which will make a success Is our only important en

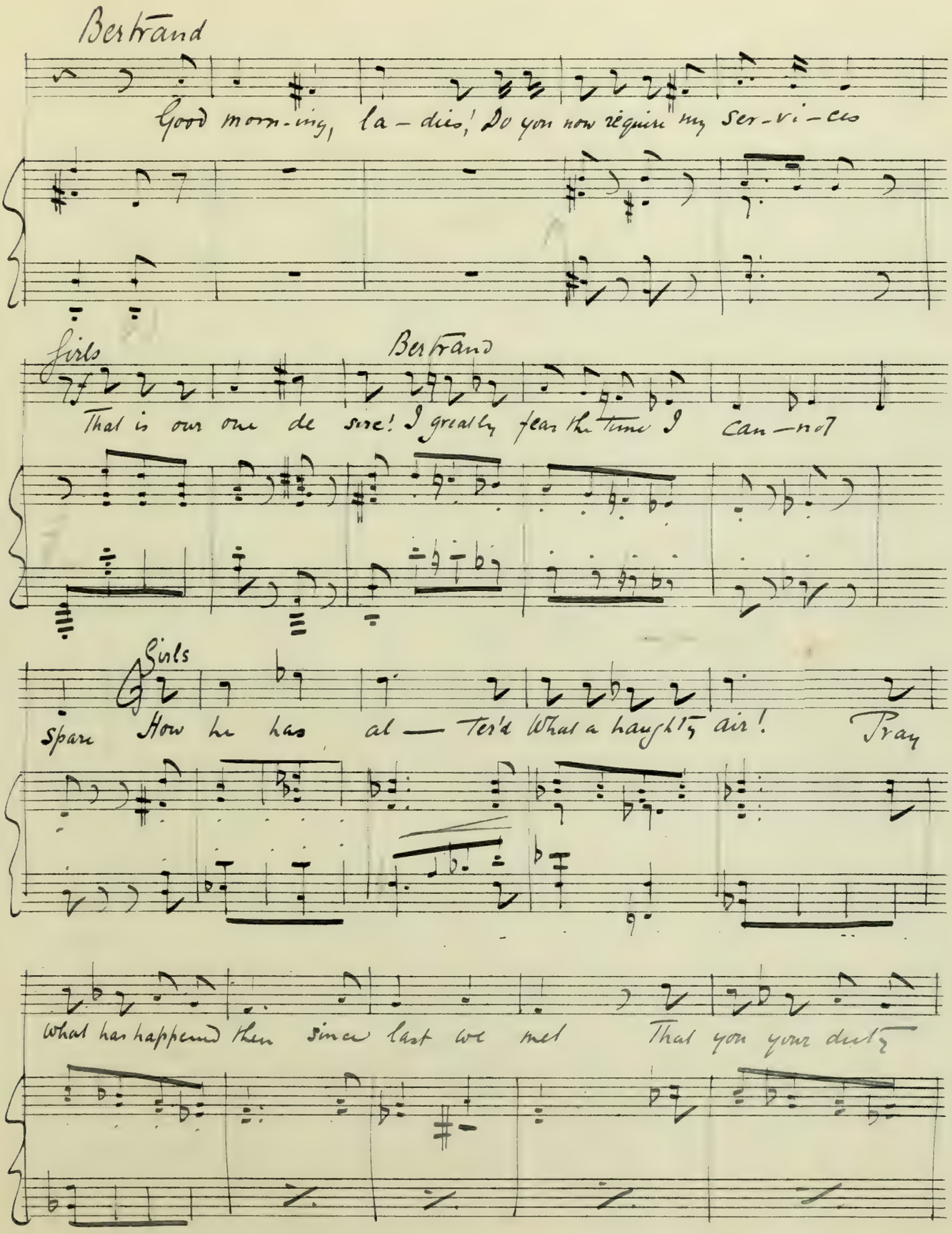

ployment We were all very quick to discover that "chic" When applied to a dress should be
dar — ing So we pick up the cult And we find the result Is that men are delightfully
Tutti
Star — ing!
Here on the sands every morning we're strolling

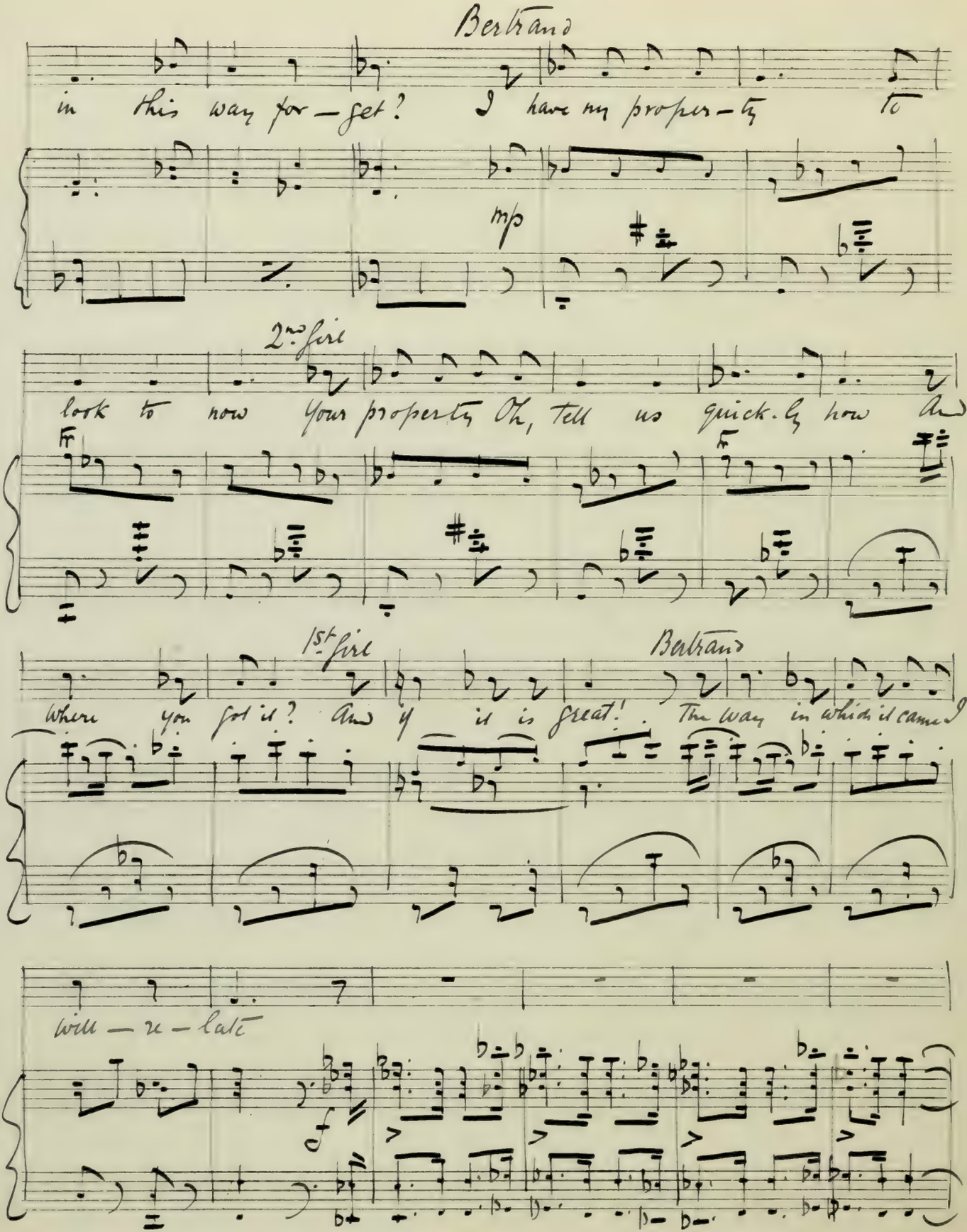

Basking in sunshine & breathing ozone
Then to the edge where the wavelets are rolling
Catching the spray as it upwards is thrown.
Catching the spray!
Flying away
Chasing each other far out in the bay
Laughter so light
Everything bright!

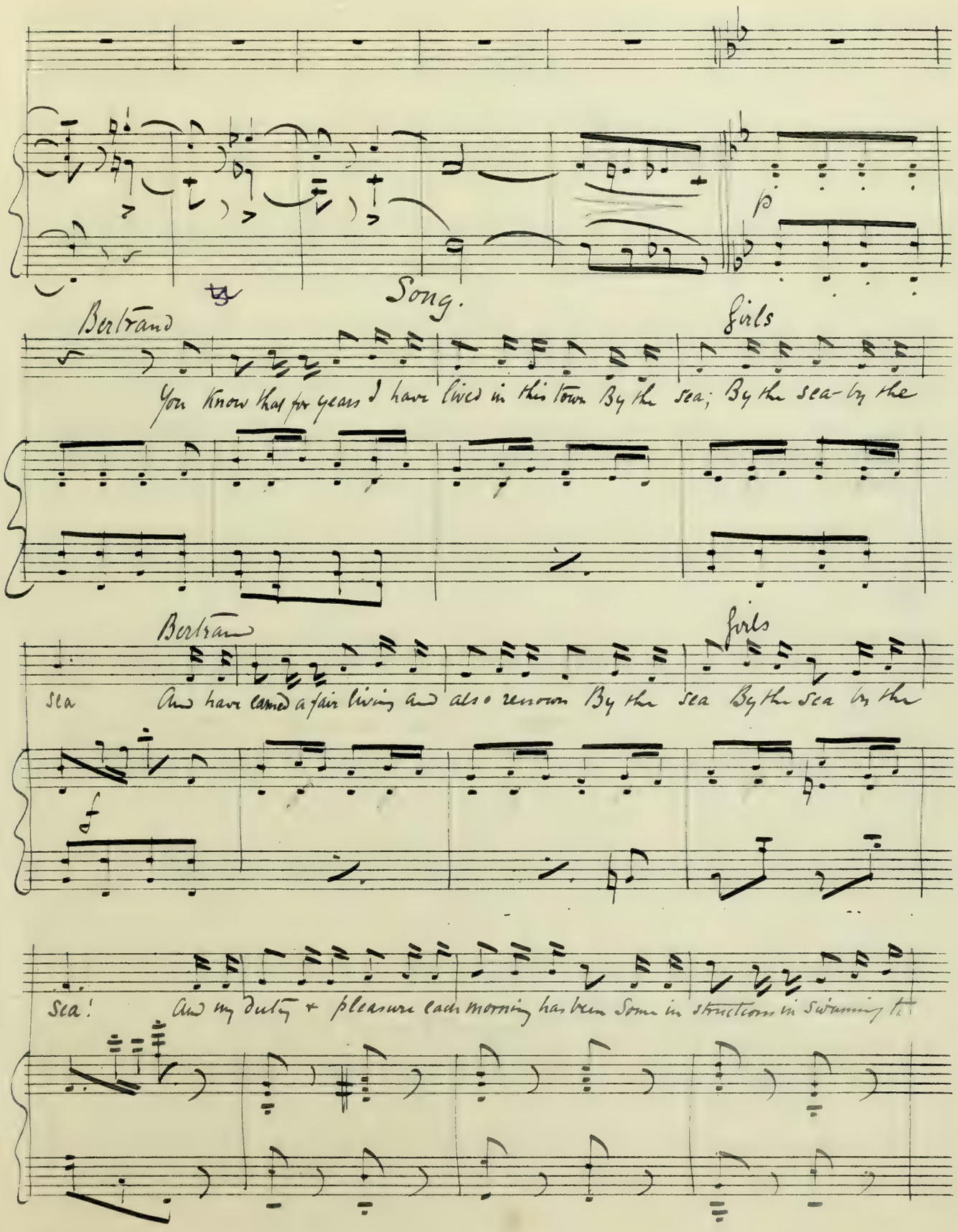

Lending it-self to the Charms of the day
Lending it-self to the Charms of the
day
a tempo
No 2.
1st Girl
Allegro
But see who's coming now
In serge & scarlet trimmings, 'Tis
Allegro

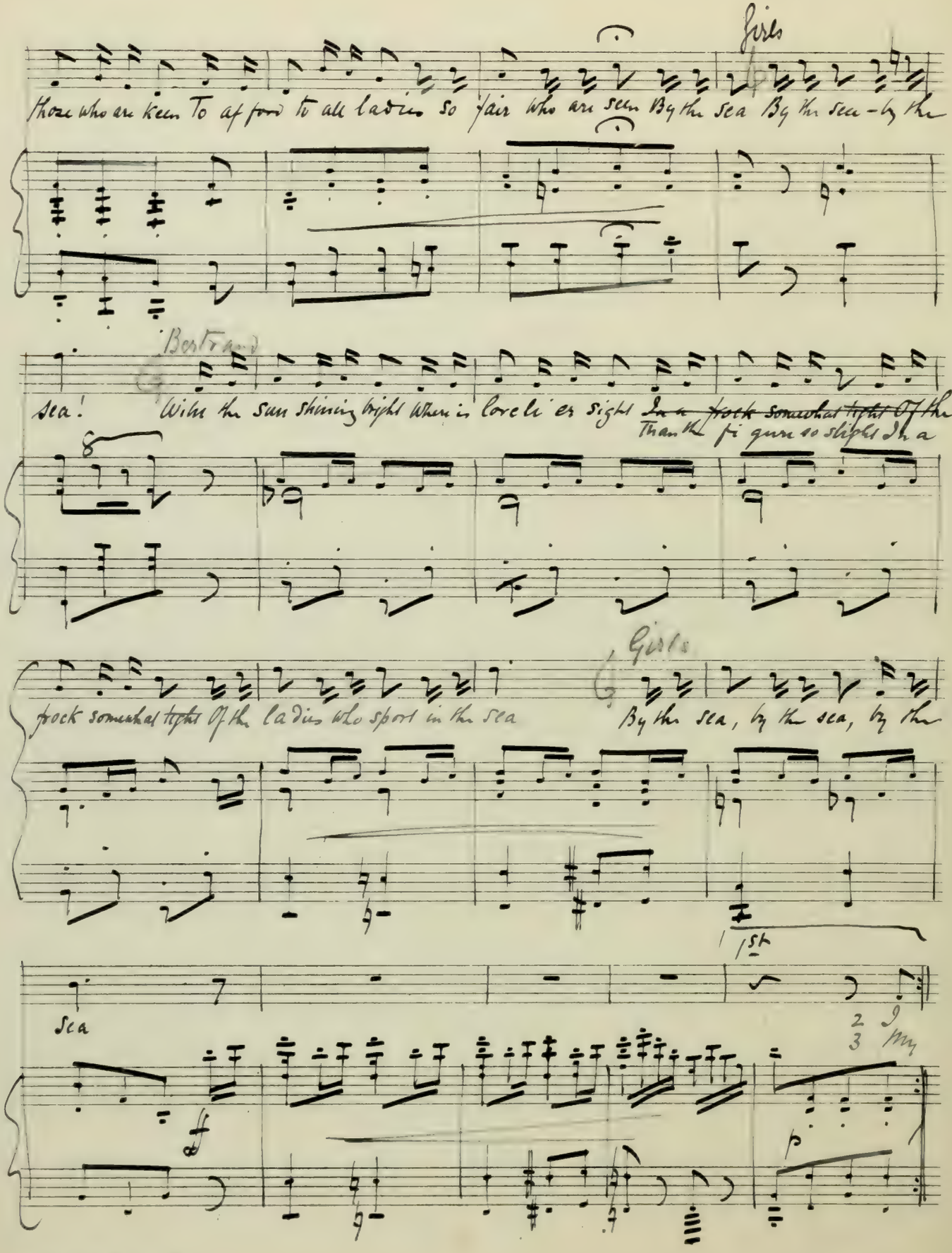

he to whom we bow 'Tis he who teaches swimming Whose turn is first to-
p slacc
-day? For all of us are pin— ing Far out upon the bay To
fr fr
be at ease re-clin— ing Supported by his firm em-bra— cing
2nd girl
arm But much we fear alas He will not separ-ate us, But


Take me in a class And jointly edu-cate us! He's such a simple
man And one there's no be-guil-ing Though each has tried the plan Of
whisper-ing and smil-ing Of course without the least intent of harm the
least intent of harm
f


Bertrand
Good morn-ing, la-dies! Do you now require my ser-vi-ces
Girls
That is our one de sire!
Bertrand
I greatly fear the time I can-not
Girls
Spare How he has al— Ter'd What a haught'y air!
Pray
What has happened then since last we met
That you your dut'y


Bertrand
in this way for — get? I have my proper — ty to
m/p
2nd fire
look to now Your property Oh, tell us quick — ly how an
ff
f
1st fire
Bertrand
Where you got it? and if it is great! The way in which it came
will — re — late
f


Song.
Bertrand
Girls
You know that for years I have lived in this town By the sea; By the sea by the
Bertrand
Girls
sea And have earned a fair living and also renown By the sea By the sea by the
sea! And my duty & pleasure each morning has been Some instructions in swimming to


Girls
Those who are keen To af ford to all ladies so fair who are seen By the sea By the sea - by the
Bertram
sea! With the sun shining bright when in loveli er sight ~~In a frock somewhat tight Of the~~ Thank fi gure so slight In a
Girls
frock somewhat tight Of the ladies who sport in the sea By the sea, by the sea, by the
1st
Sea
2 3 9 8

Cast

Bertrand.

She was

f

3

Ca. 8

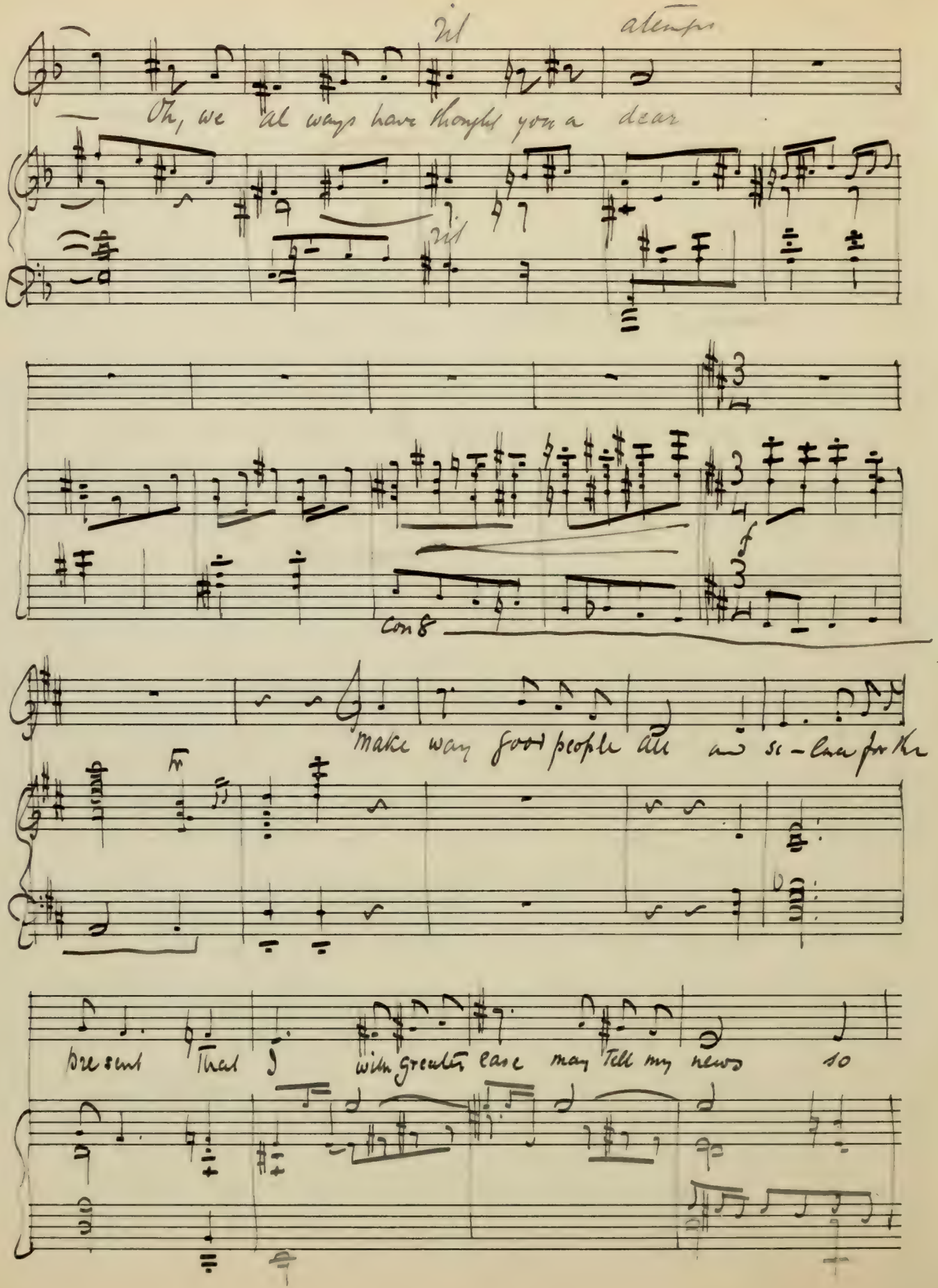
fifteen with sense And a for-tune im-mense And so

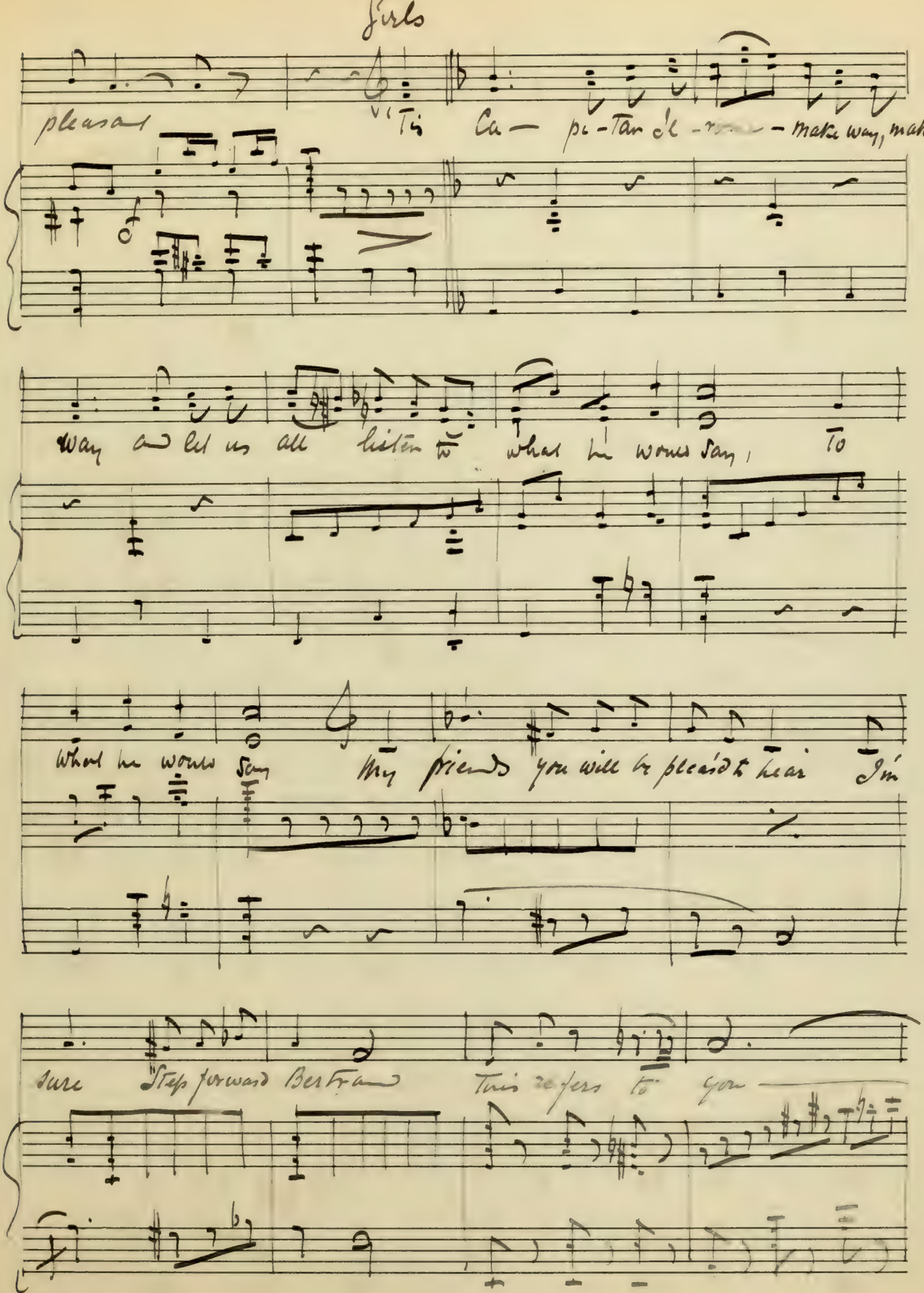
much She has paid That my for-tune is made And I've

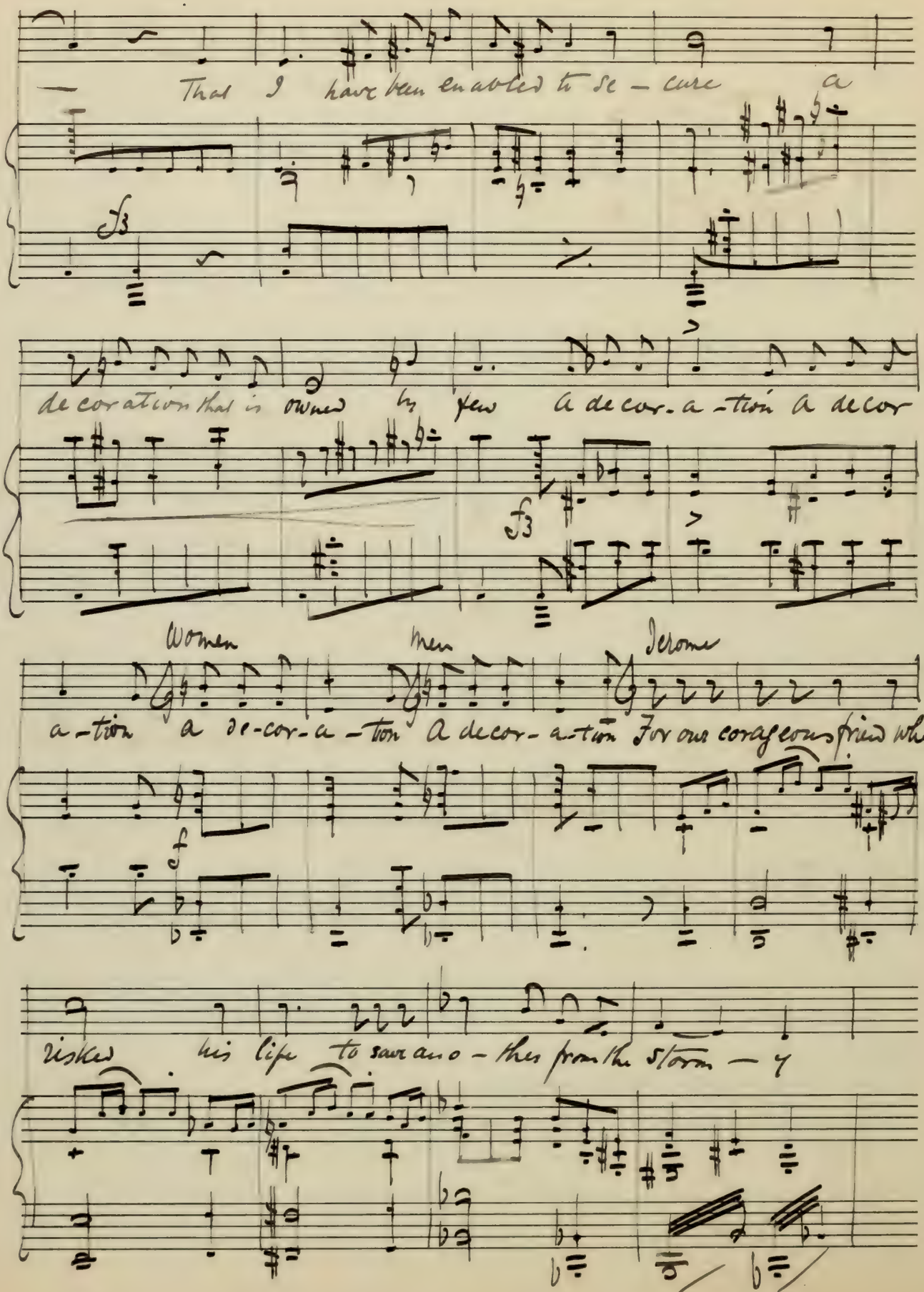
for if safe — With me here With her here

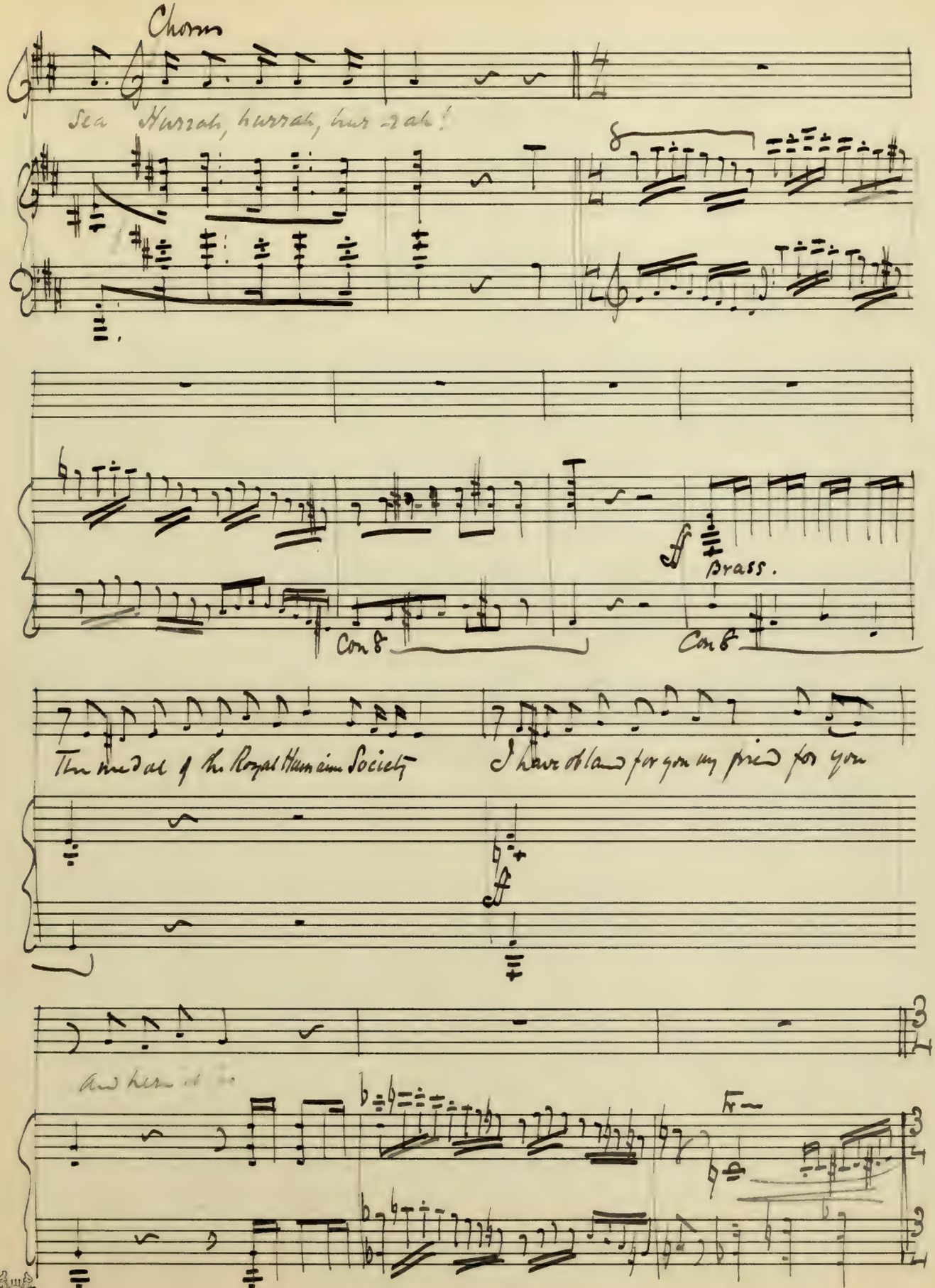
all

B. C.

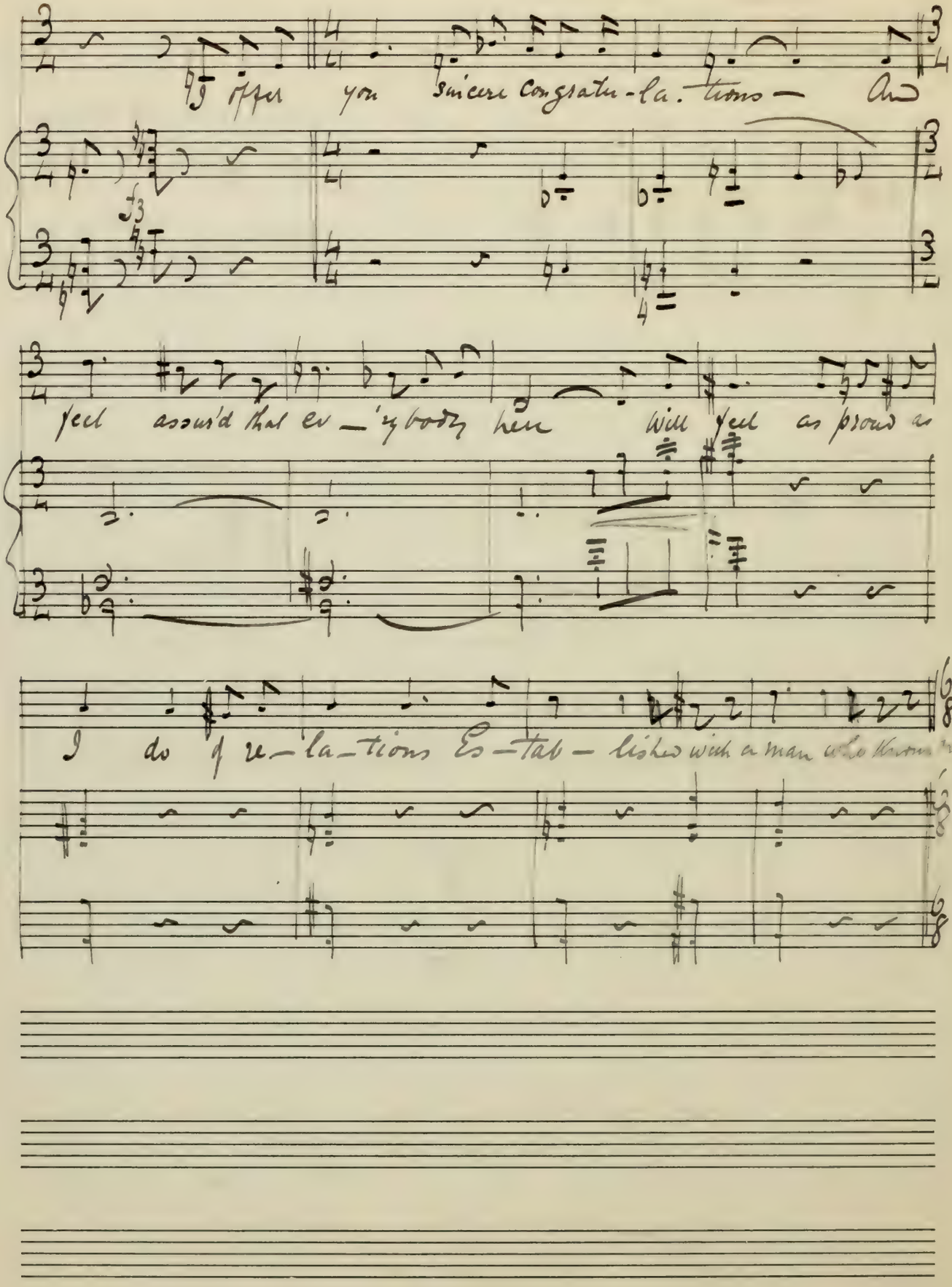

rit
a tempo
Oh, we al ways have thought you a dear
rit
3
3
4
3
f
Con 8
make way good people all and se - cure for her
ff
present That I with greater ease may Tell my news so

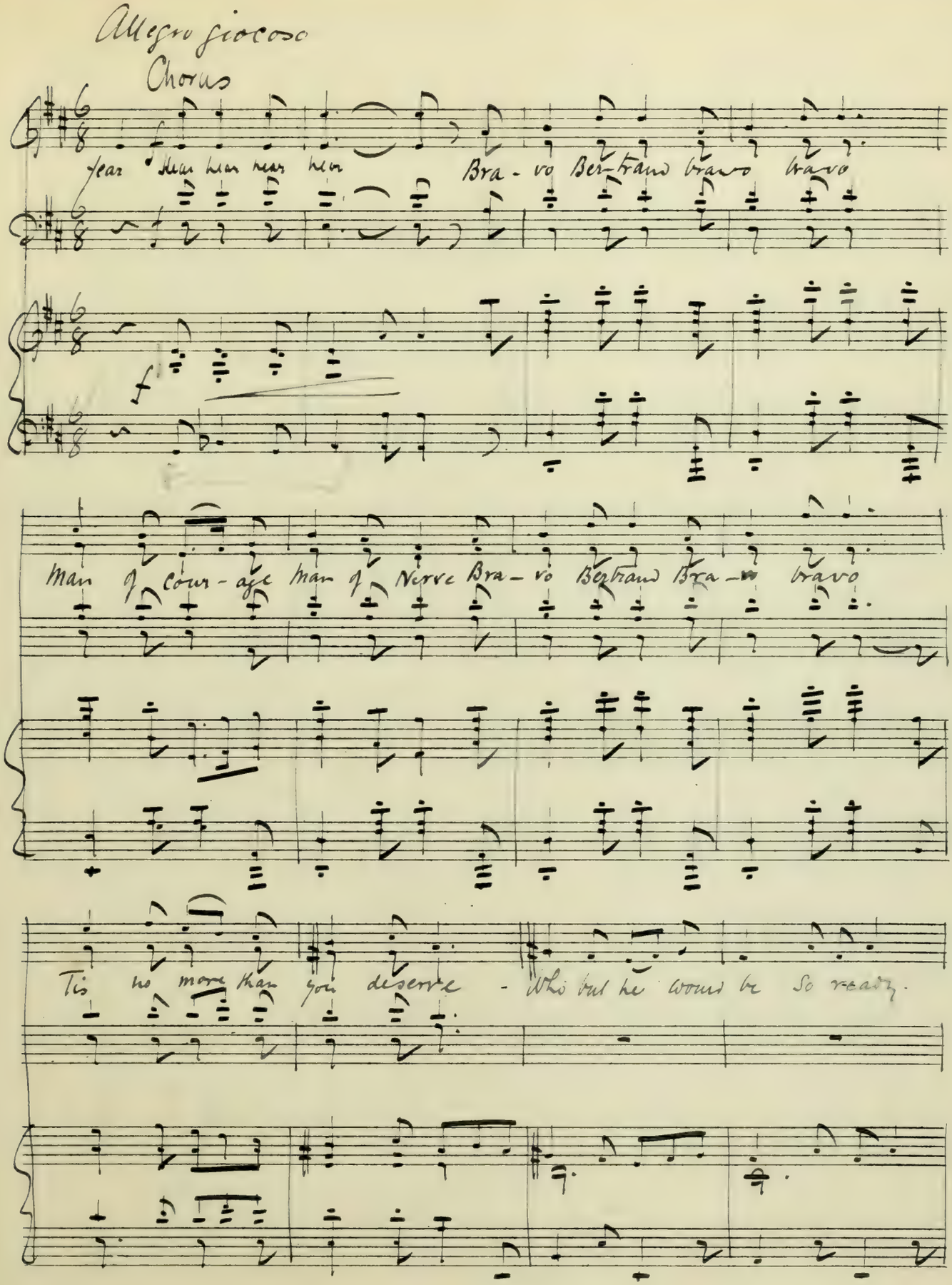

Girls
pleasant
'Tis Ca— pi-tan de - - - make way, make
way and let us all listen to what he words say, To
What he words say My friends you will be pleased to hear Jim
sure Step forward Bertram This refers to you

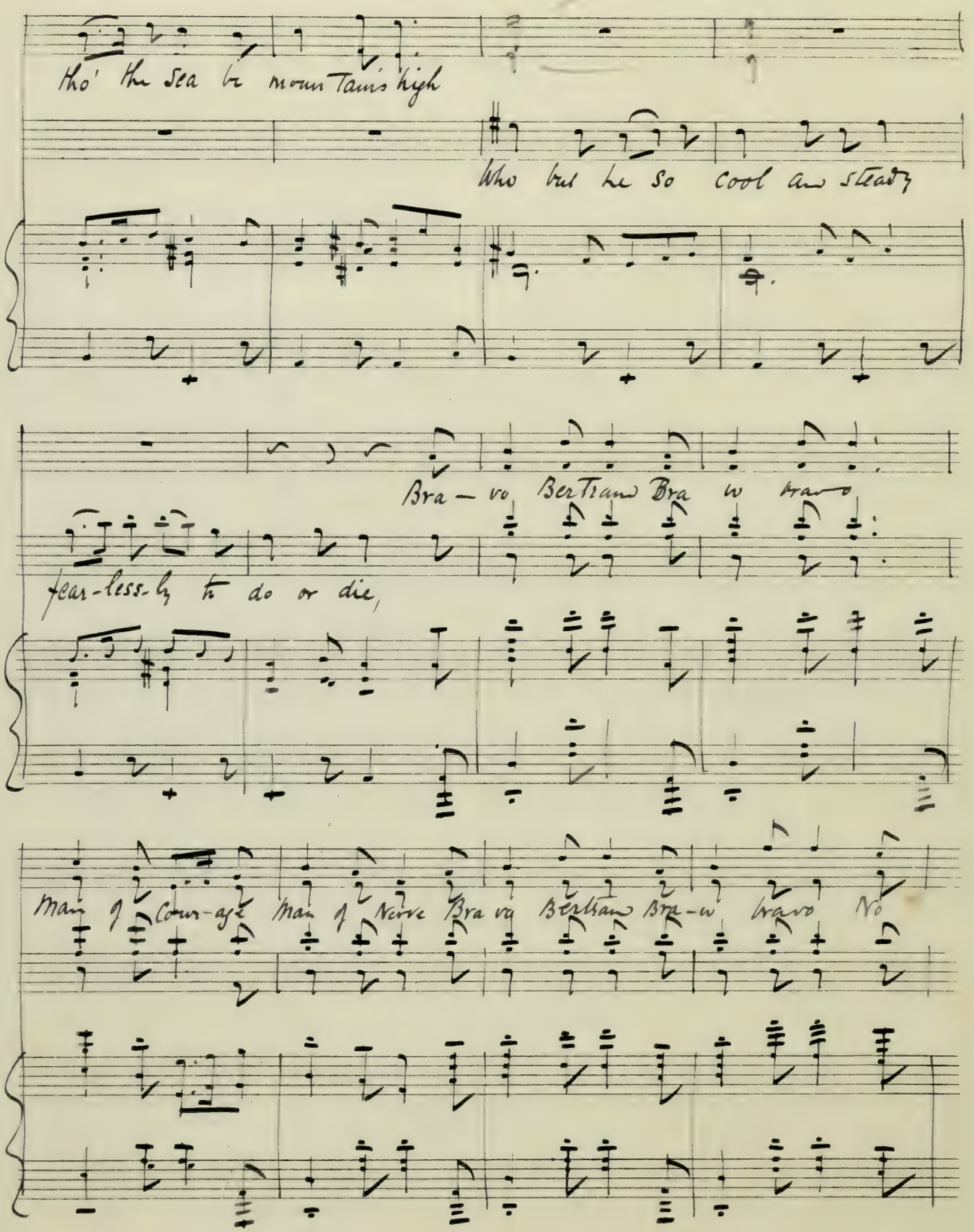

That I have been enabled to se - cure a
fz
de cor ation that is owned by Jew a de cor - a - tion a de cor
fz
Women
men
Jerome
a - tion a de - cor - a - tion a de cor - a - tion For our courageous friend who
f
risked his life to save an o - thers from the storm - y

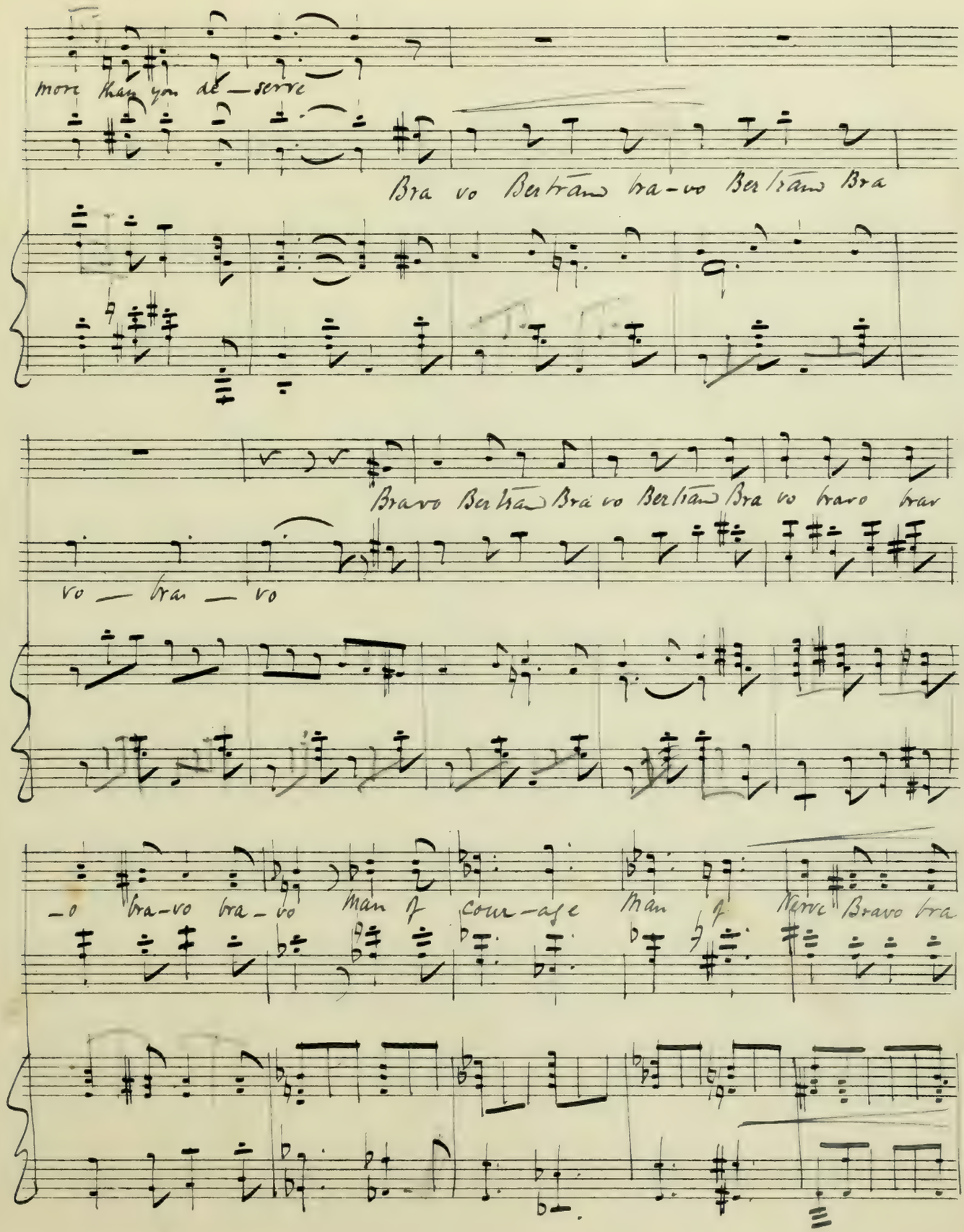

Chorus
Sea Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!
Brass.
Con 8
Con 8
The medal of the Royal Humane Society
I have claims for you my friend for you

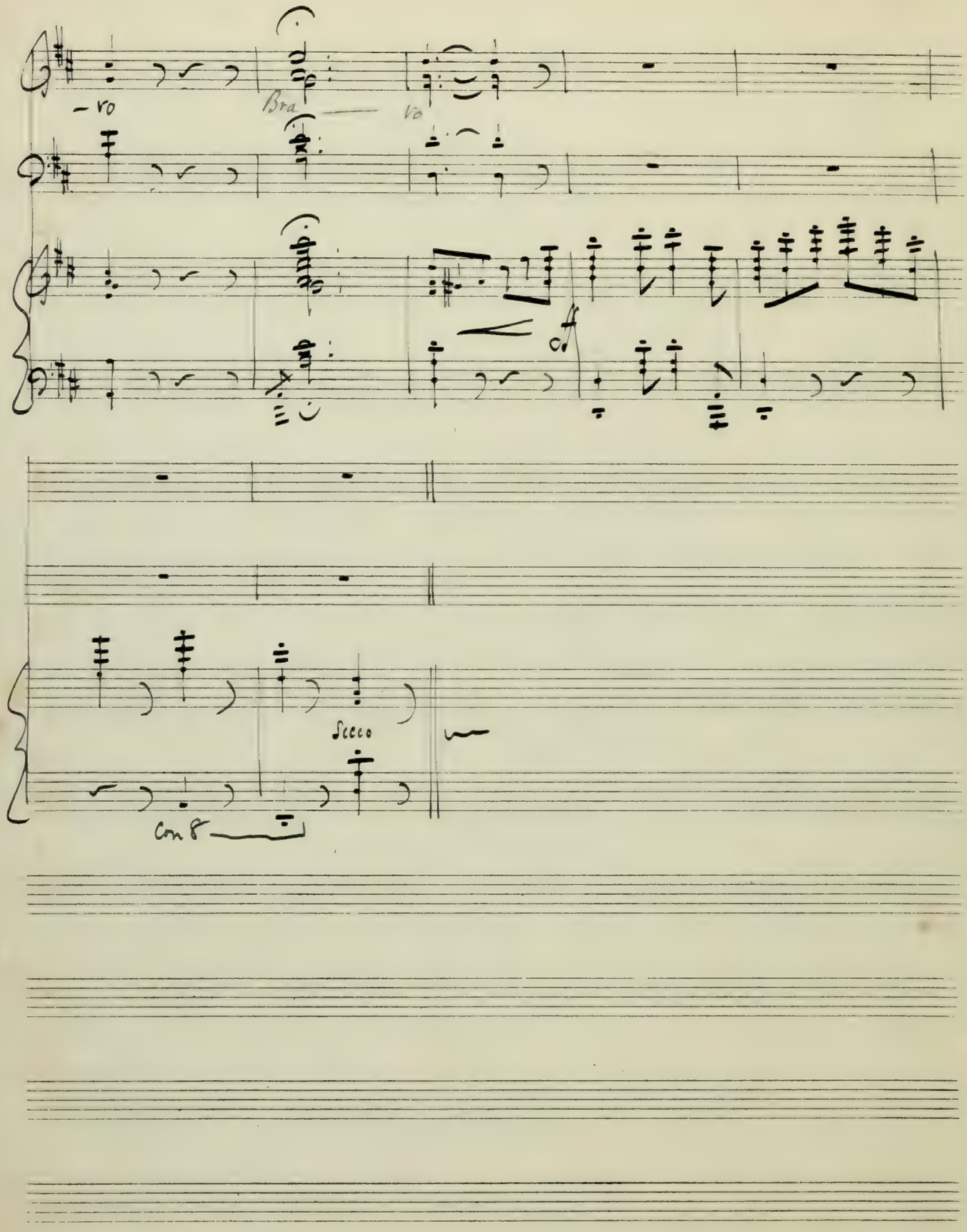
B. C.


I offer you sincere congratu-la. tions — And
feel assur'd that ev — 'ry body here will feel as proud as
I do of re — la — tions Es — tab — lished with a man who know

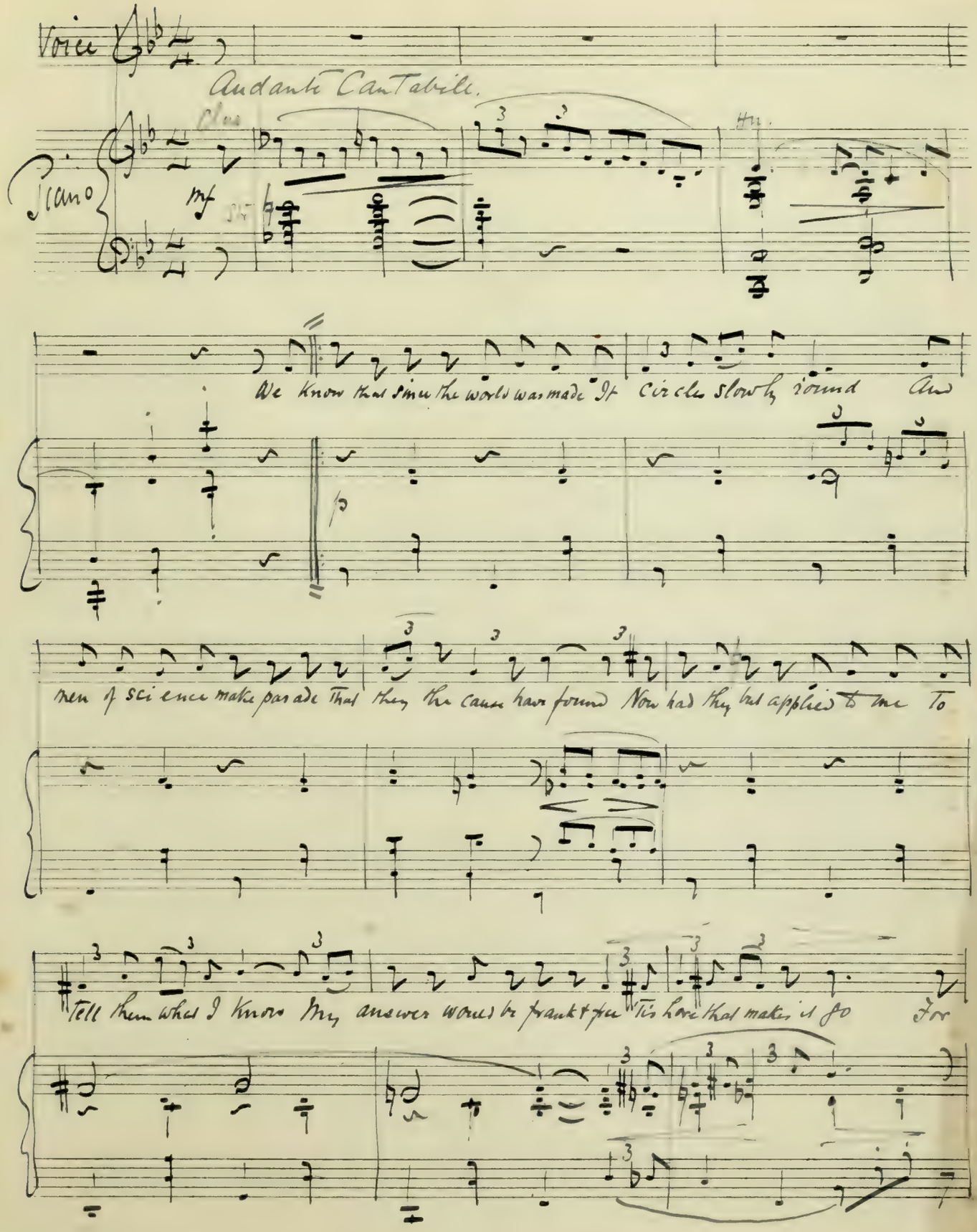

Allegro giocoso
Chorus
Bra - vo Ber-tram bravo bravo
Man of cour - age man of Nerve Bra - vo Bertram Bra - vo bravo
Tis no more than you deserve - Who but he would be so ready.

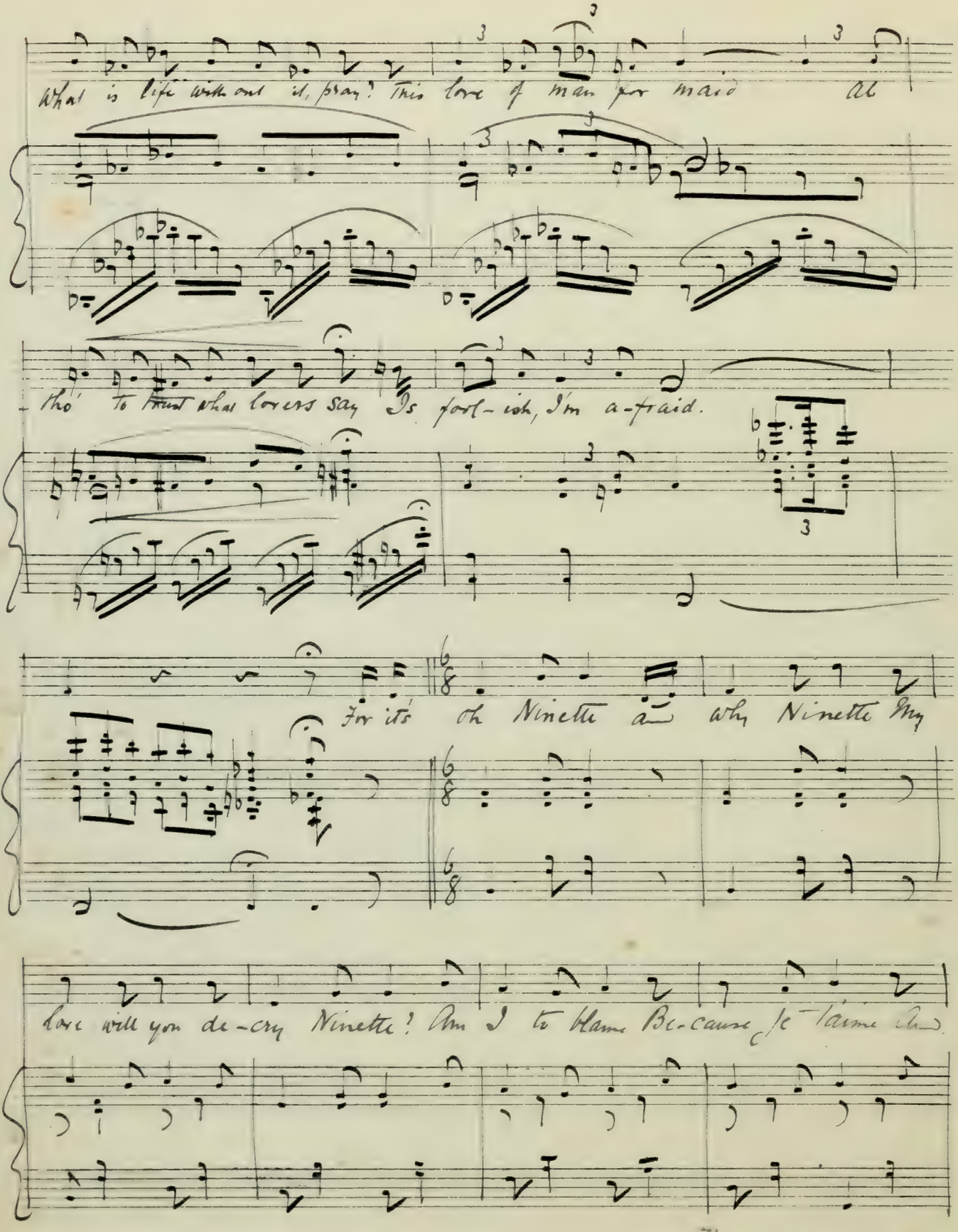

Tho' the Sea be mountains high
Who but he so cool and steady
Bra – vo Bertram Bra w bravo
fear-less-ly to do or die,
Man of Cour-age Man of Nerve Bra vo Bertram Bra-w bravo No

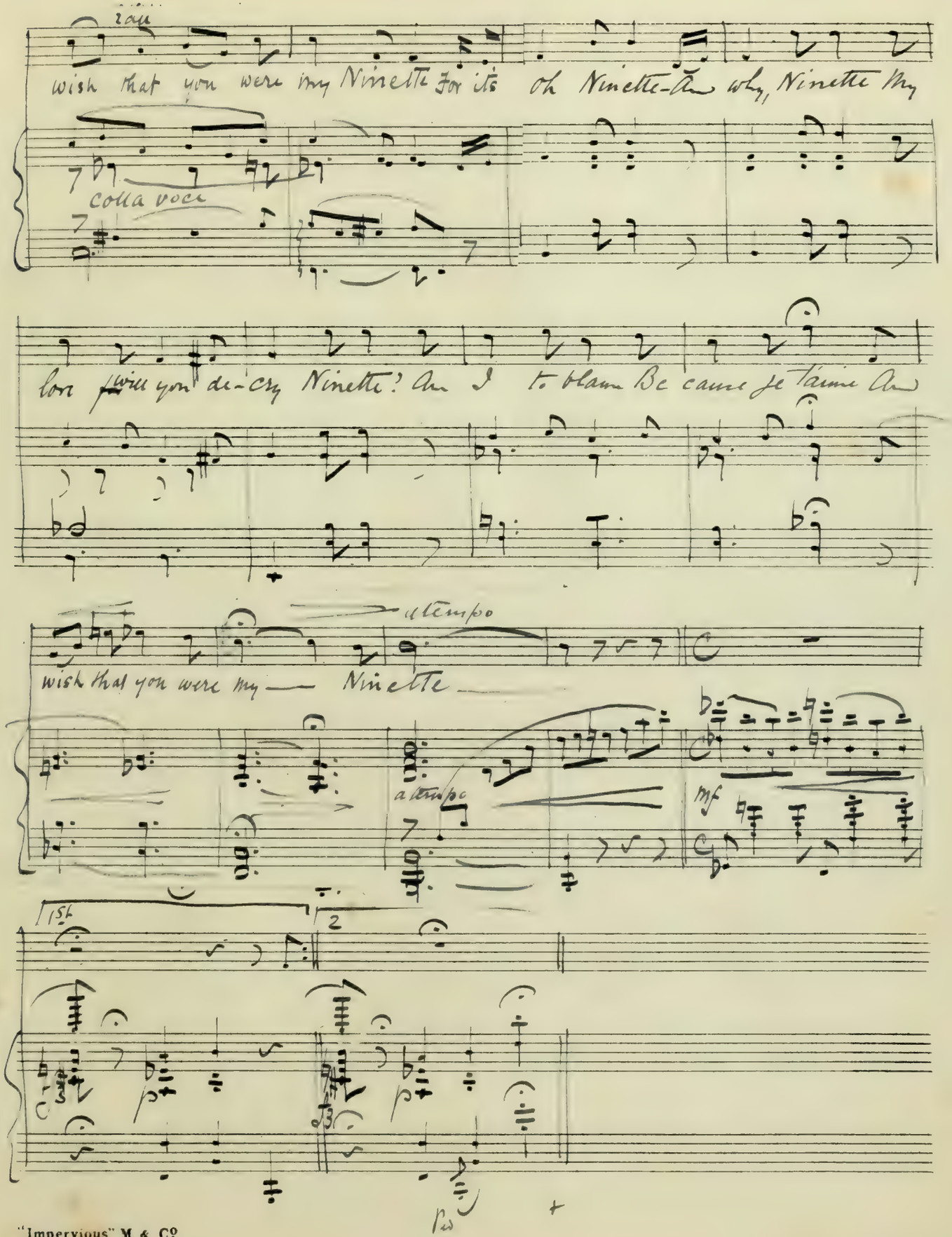

more than you de—serve
Bra vo Bertram bra-vo Bertram Bra
Bravo Bertram Bra vo Bertram Bra vo bravo brav
vo — bra — vo
—o bra-vo bra-vo man of cour-age man of Nerve Bravo bra


-ro
Bra
ro
ff
Secco
Con 8

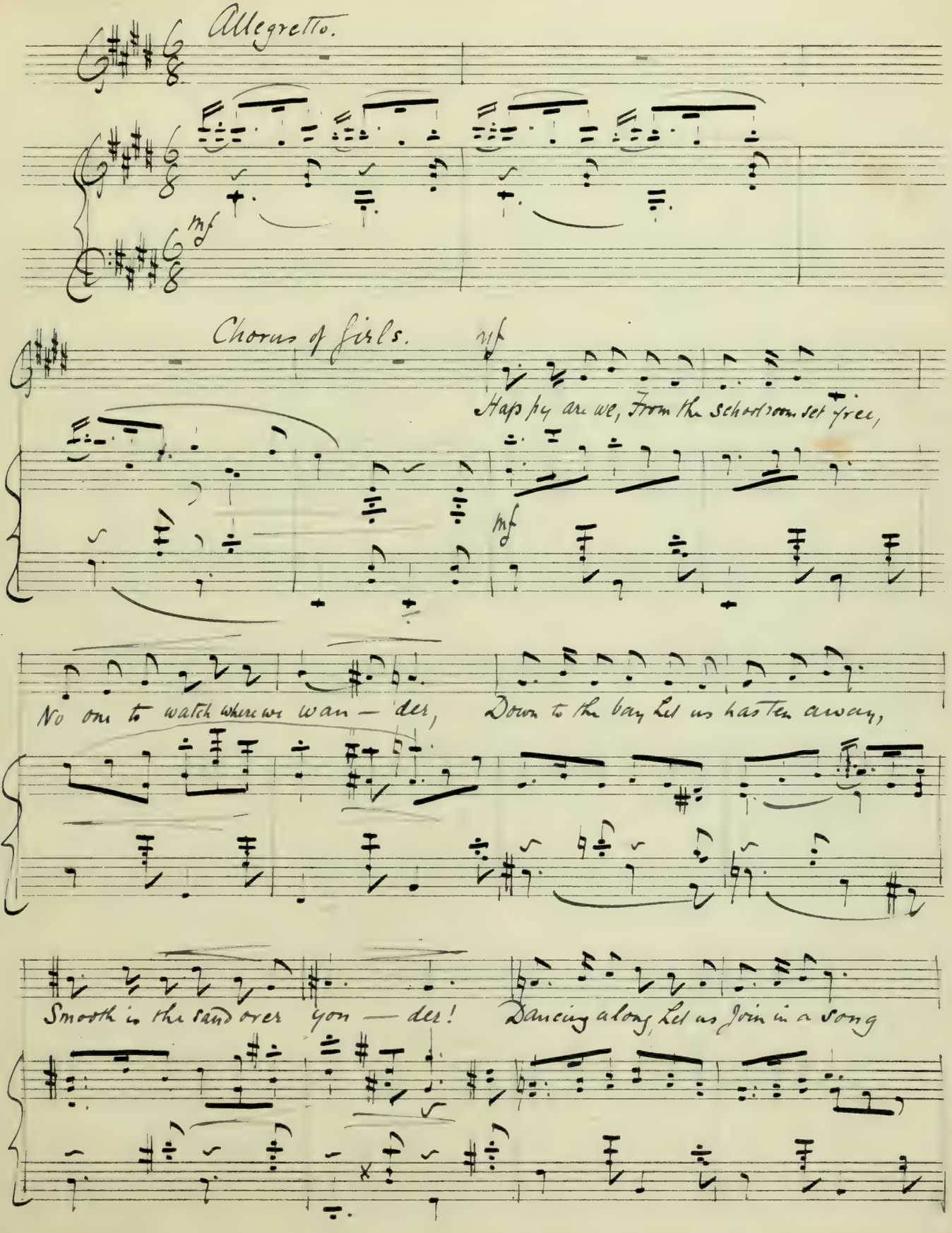
No 4. Song (Vinette) "For it's oh Vinette."

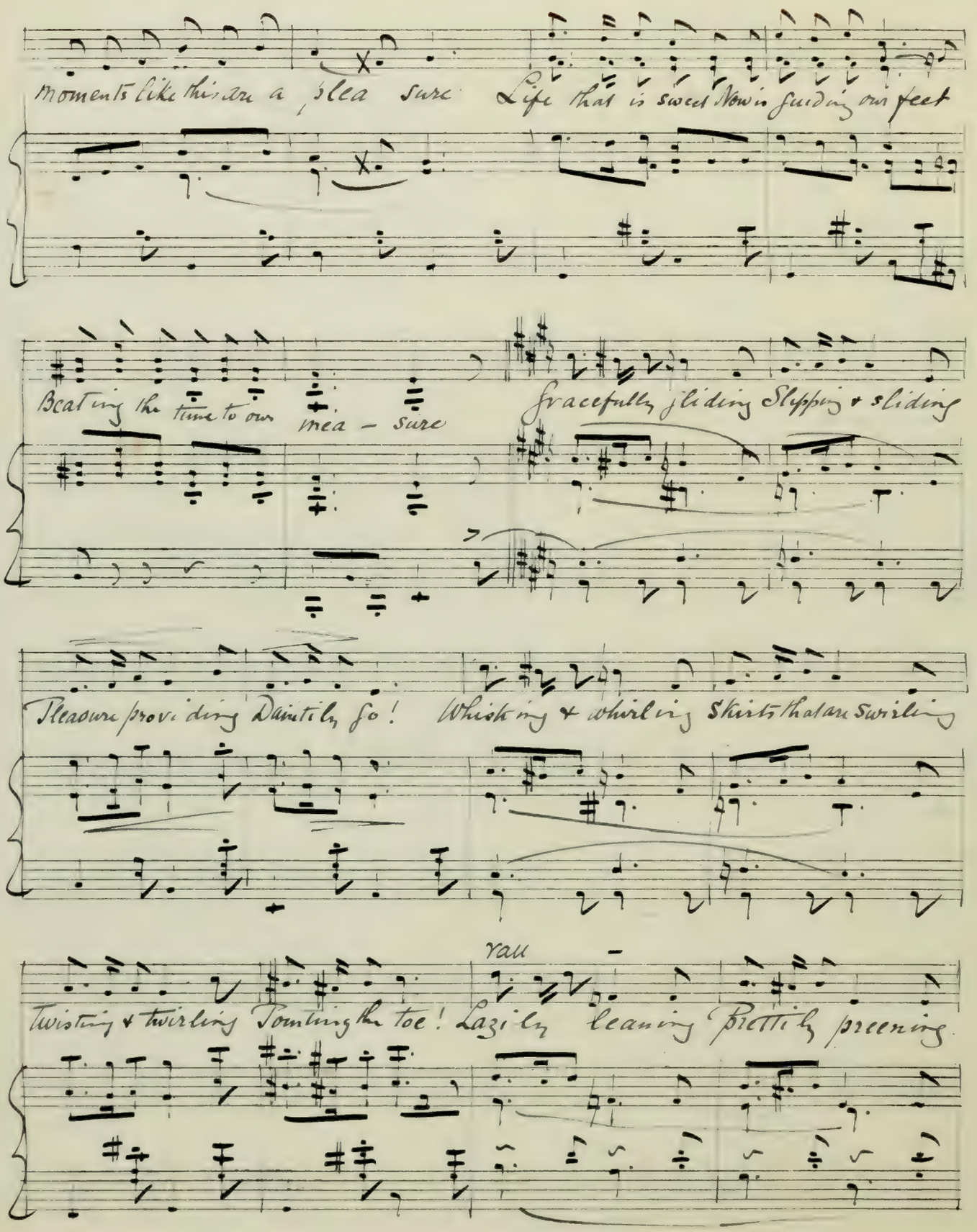

Voice
Andante Cantabile.
Clar.
Hn.
Piano
mf
We know that since the world was made It circles slowly round Au
ren of science make parade That they the cause have found Now had they but applied to me To
Tell them what I know My answer would be frank & free 'Tis love that makes it go For

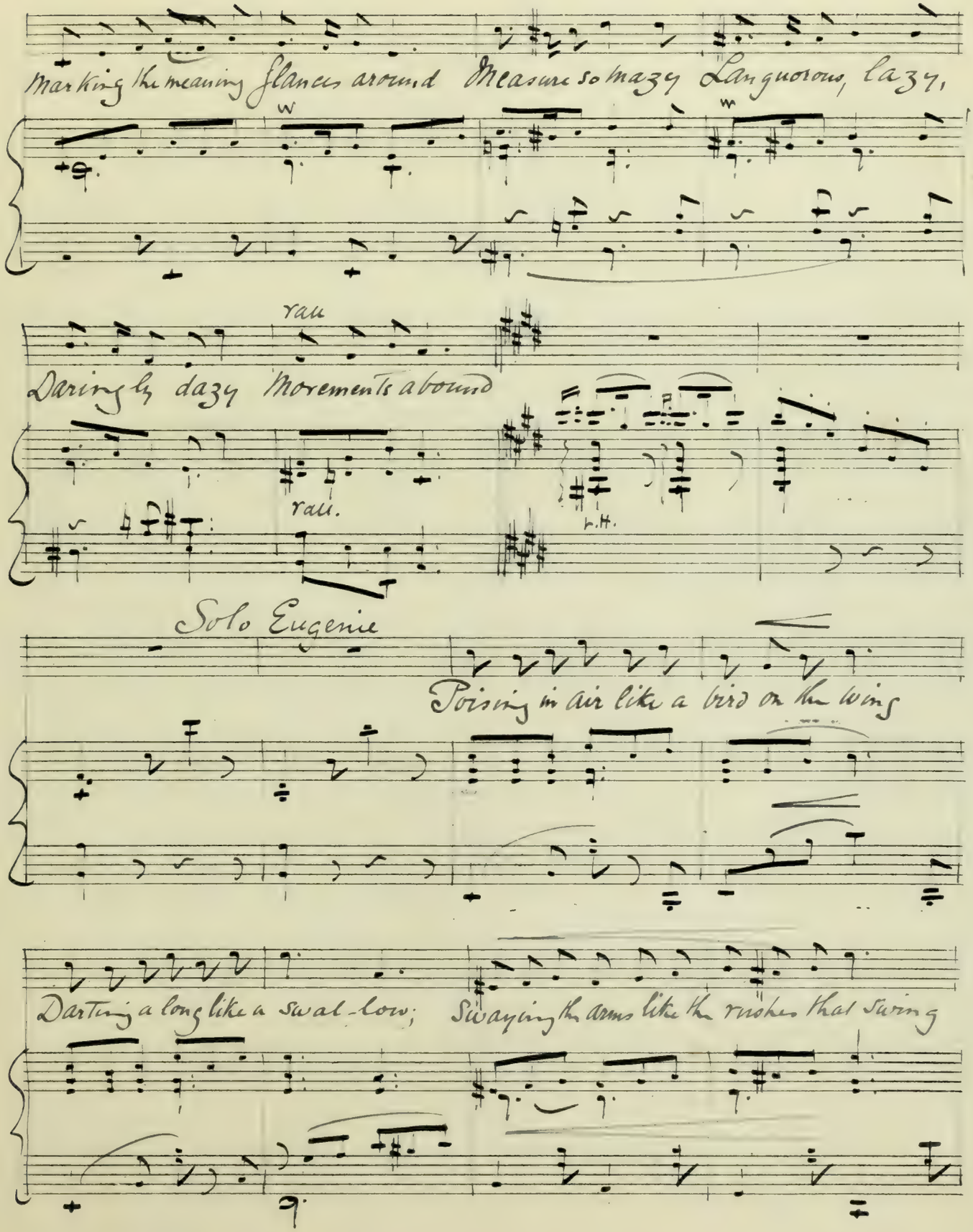

What is life without it, pray? This love of man for maid
tho' to trust what lovers say Is fool-ish, I'm a-fraid.
For it's oh Ninette a-wake Ninette thy
love will you de-cry Ninette? Am I to blame Be-cause je t'aime

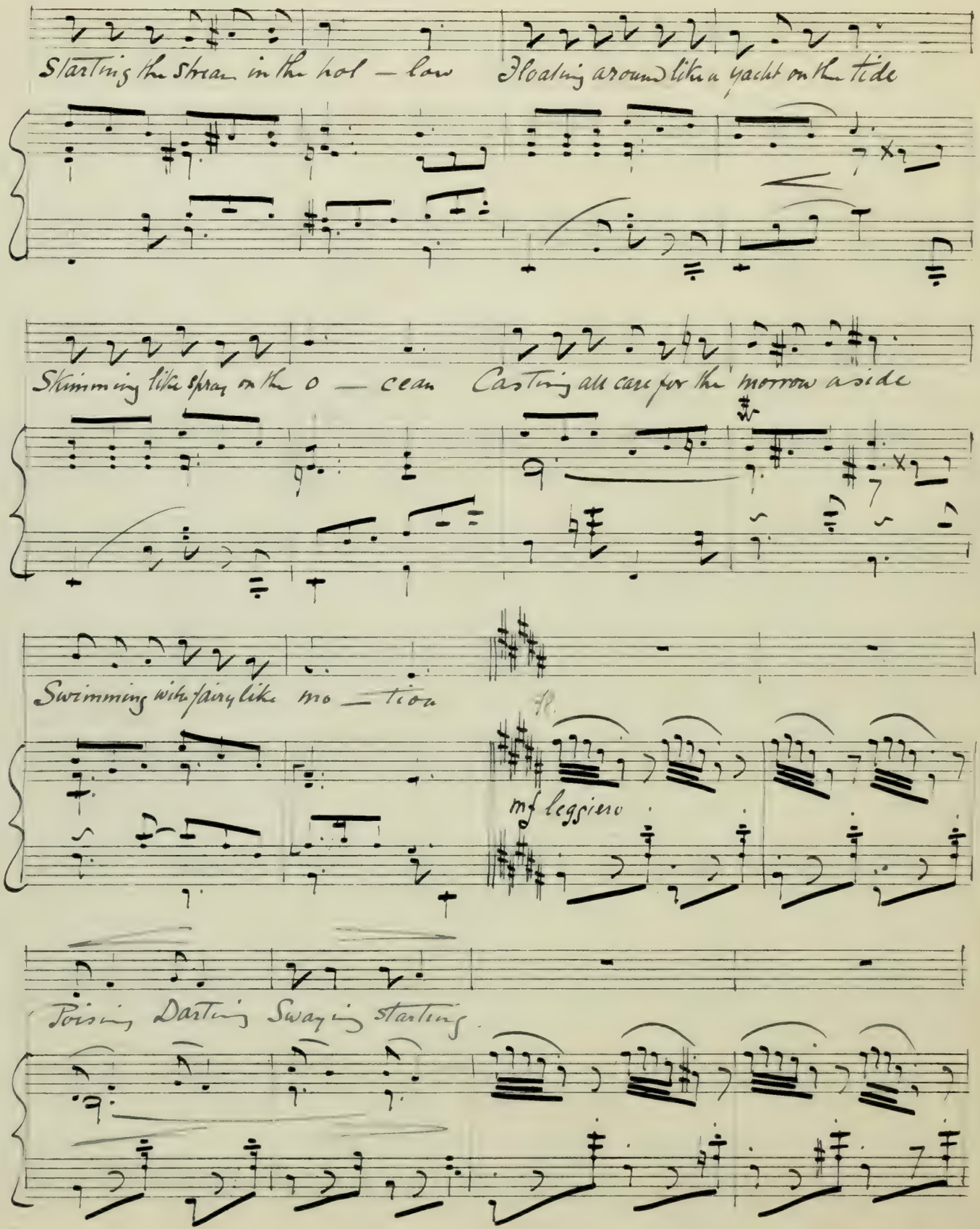

rall
wish that you were my Ninette For its oh Ninette-Am why, Ninette My
colla voce
love will you de-cry Ninette? Am I to blame Be cause je t'aime Am
a tempo
wish that you were my Ninette
a tempo
mf
15th
2

No 5. Act I Concerted number with Solo. Eugenie)

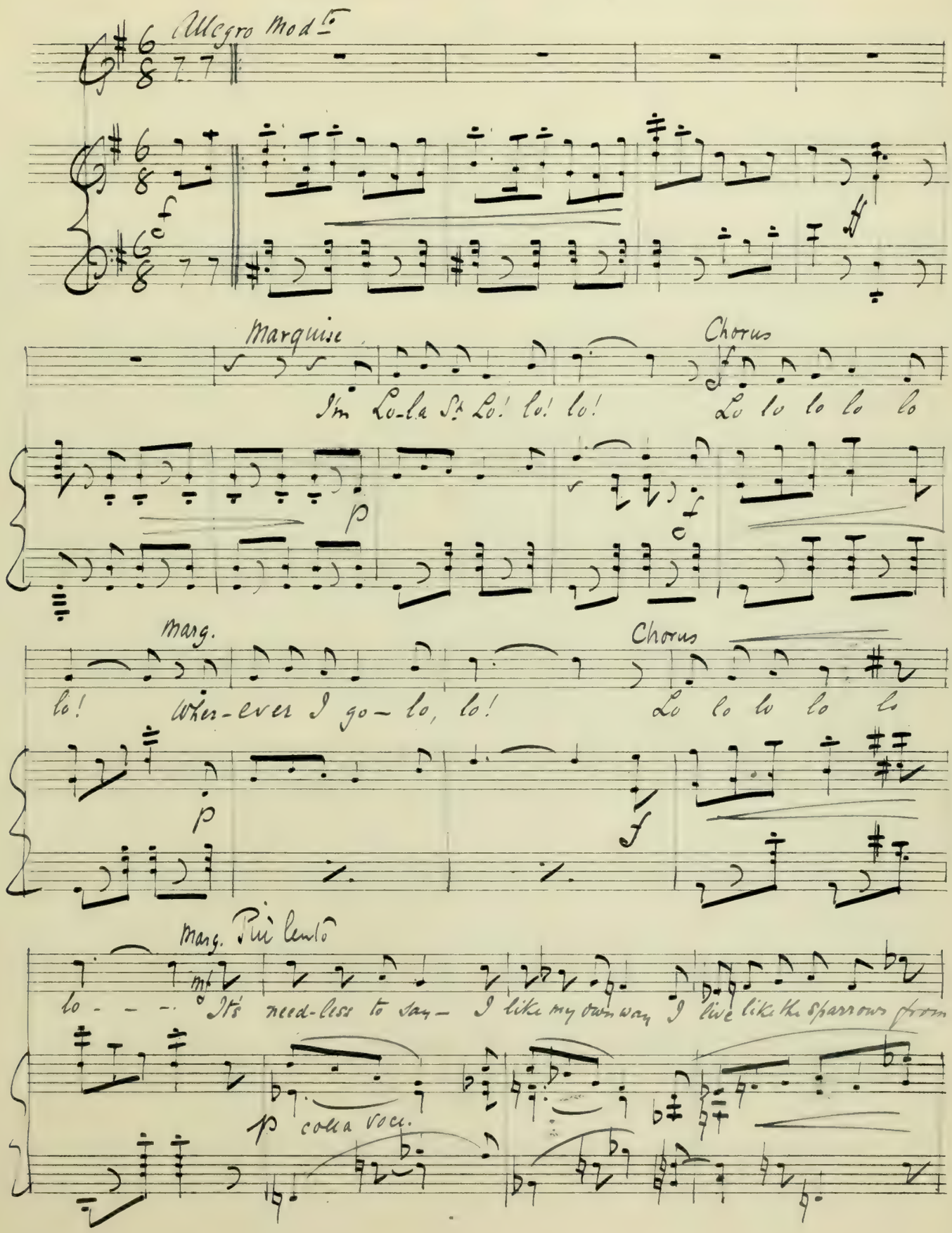

Allegretto.
mf
Chorus of girls.
mf
Happy are we, From the schoolroom set free,
mf
No one to watch where we wan — der,
Down to the bay Let us hasten away,
Smooth is the sand over yon — der!
Dancing along, Let us join in a song

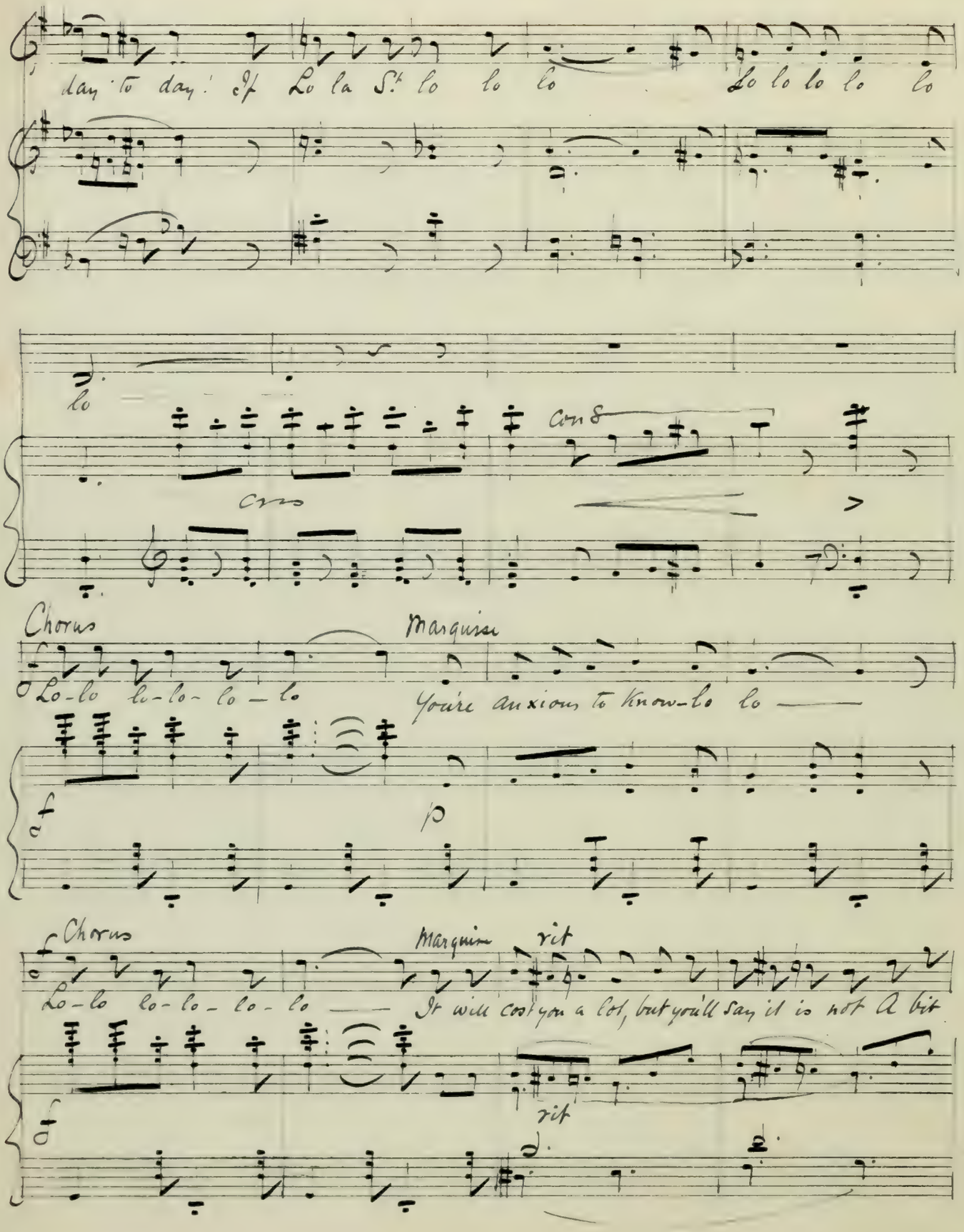

Moments like this are a plea sure
Life that is sweet Now in guiding our feet
Beating the time to our mea – sure
Gracefully gliding Slipping & sliding
Pleasure providing Daintily so!
Whisking & whirling Skirts that are swirling
rall
Twisting & twirling Tonting the toe!
Lazily leaning Prettily preening

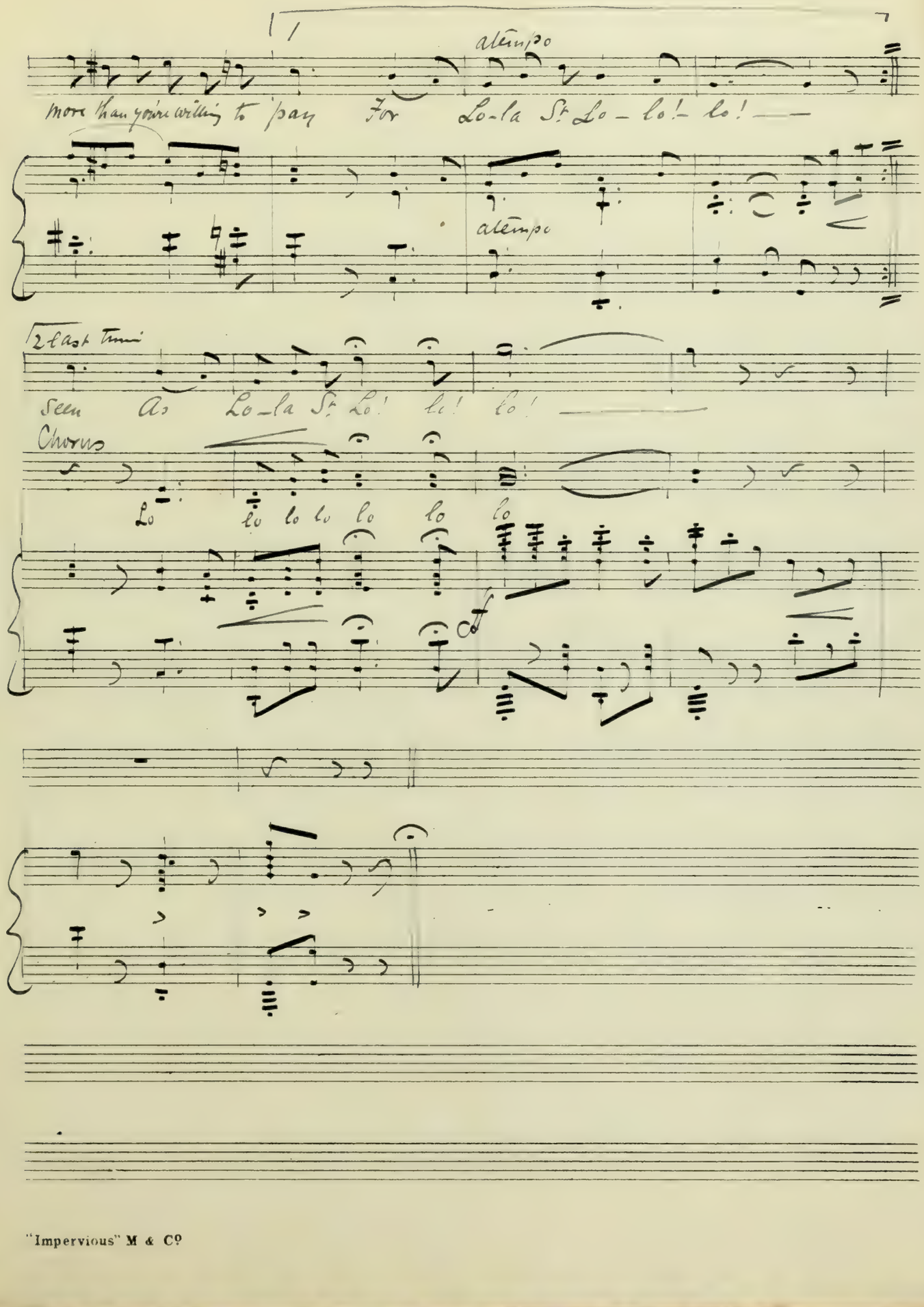

Marking the meaning glances around
Measure so mazy Languorous, lazy,
rall
Daringly dazy Movements abound
rall.
L.H.
Solo Eugenie
Poising in air like a bird on the wing
Darting a long like a swal-low;
Swaying the arms like the rushes that swing

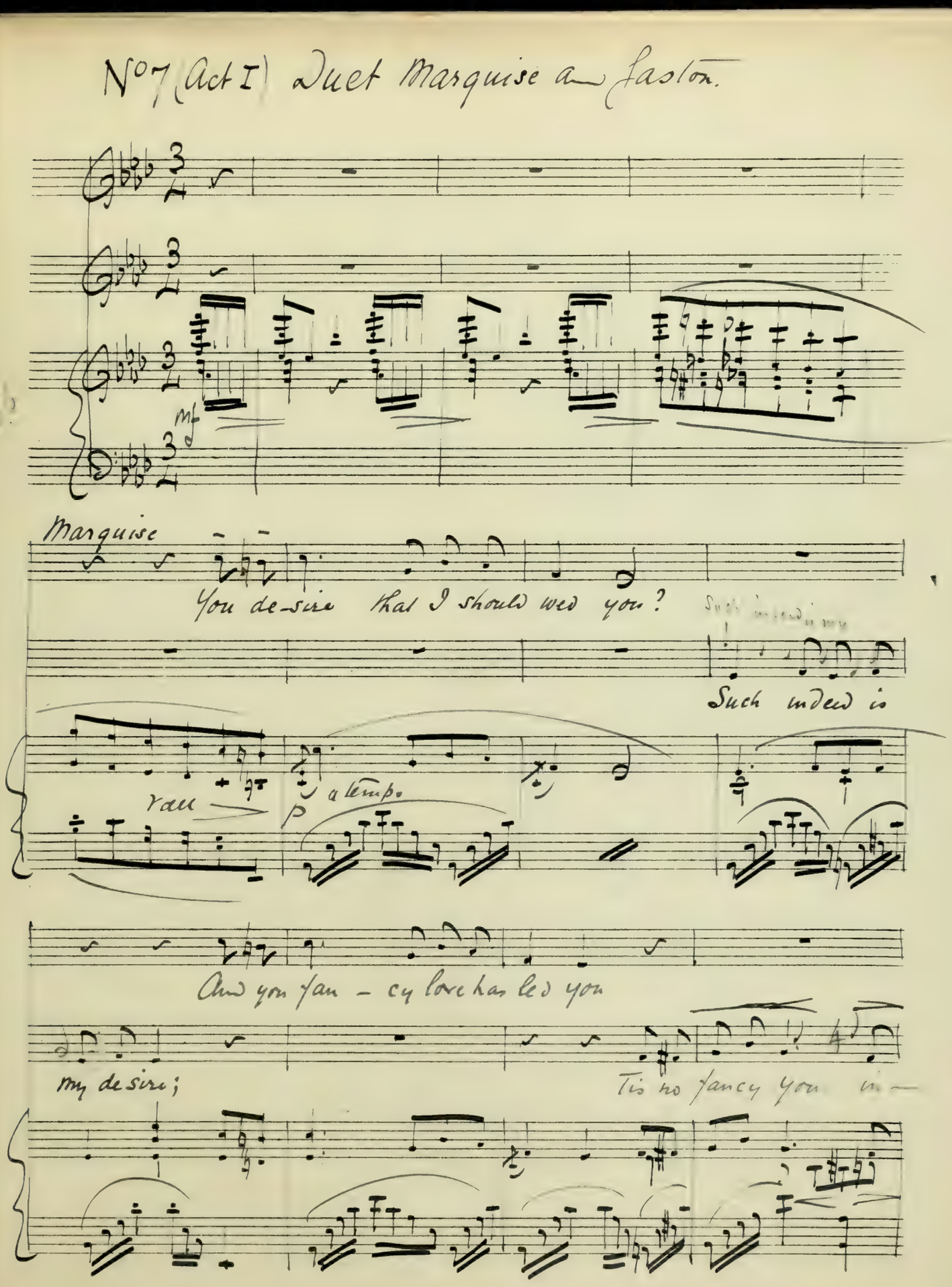

Starting the stream in the hol — low
Floating around like a yacht on the tide
Skimming like spray on the o — cean
Casting all care for the' morrow aside
Swimming with fairy like mo — tion
mf leggiero
Poising Darting Swaying starting

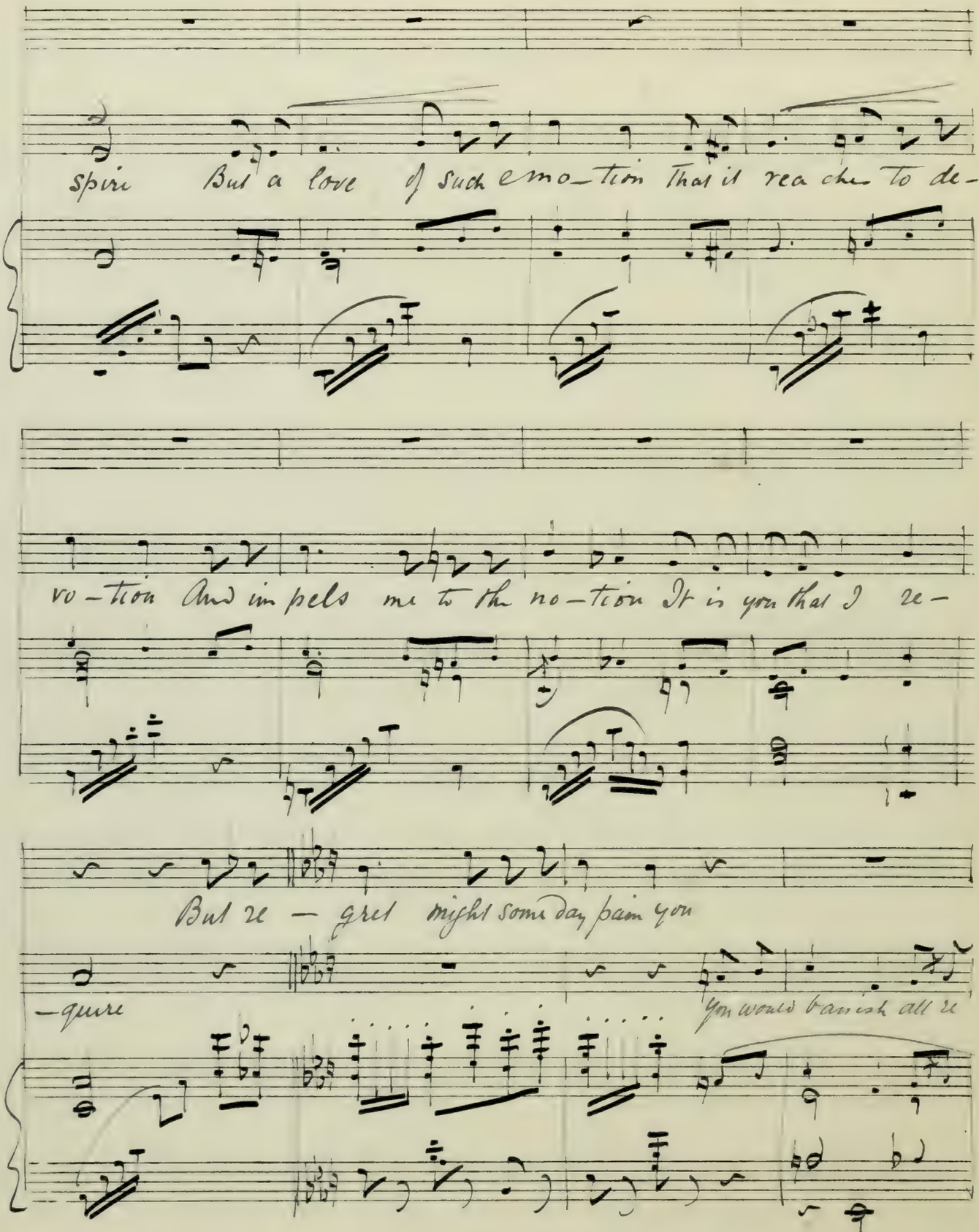
No 6 Act I. Song: Marquise & Chorus.
"Im Lo-la St Lo! lo! lo!"

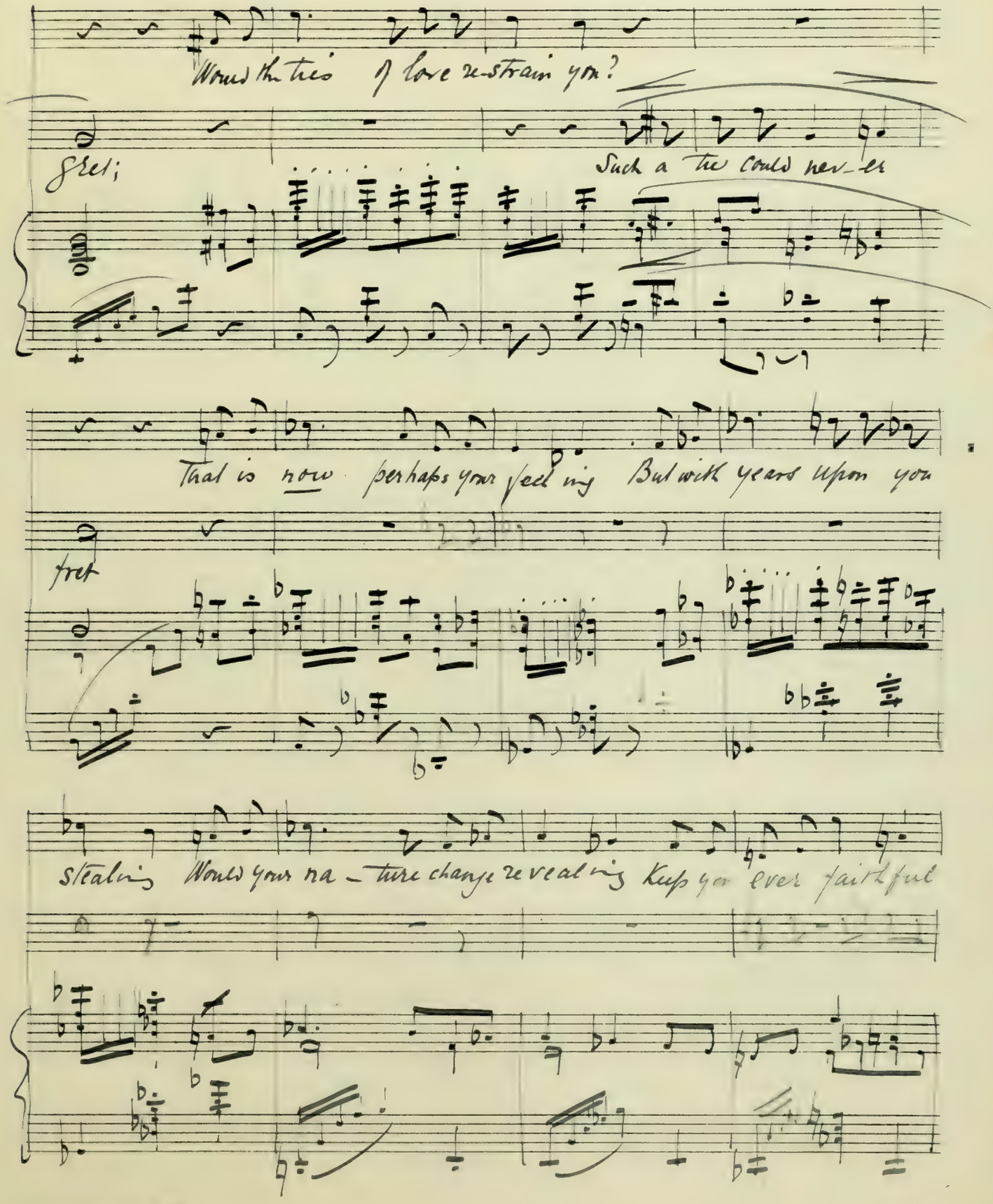

Allegro Mod^to
Marquise
Im Lo-la St Lo! lo! lo!
Chorus
Lo lo lo lo lo
Marq.
lo! Wher-ever I go— lo, lo!
Chorus
Lo lo lo lo lo
Marq. Più lento
lo - - -. Its need-less to say— I like my own way I live like the sparrows from
colla voce.

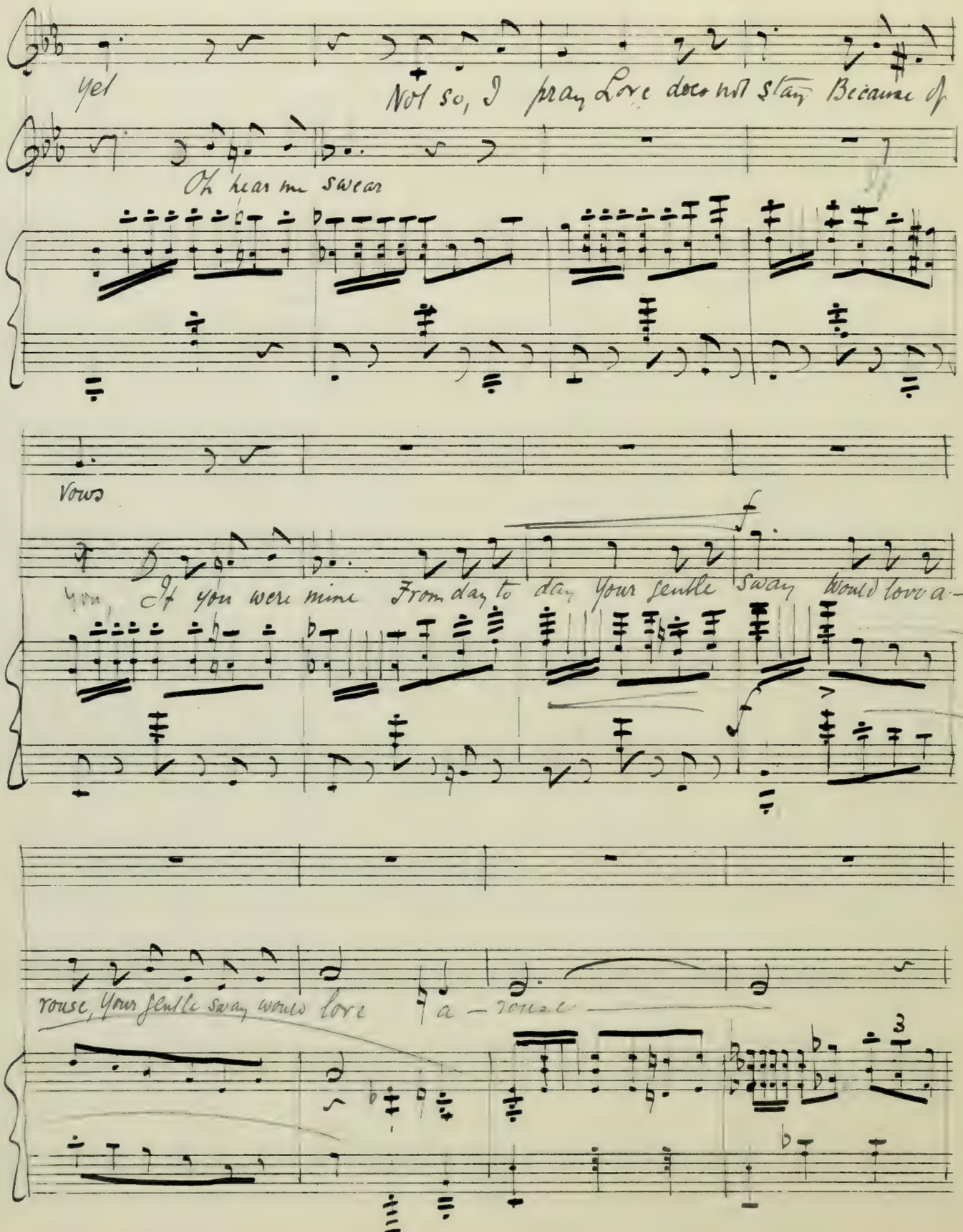

day to day. If Lo la Si lo lo lo Lo lo lo lo lo
lo
Chorus
Lo-lo lo-lo- lo — lo
Marquise
Youre anxious to know-lo lo
Chorus
Lo-lo lo-lo- lo- lo
Marquise
rit
It will cost you a lot, but you'll say it is not A bit
rit

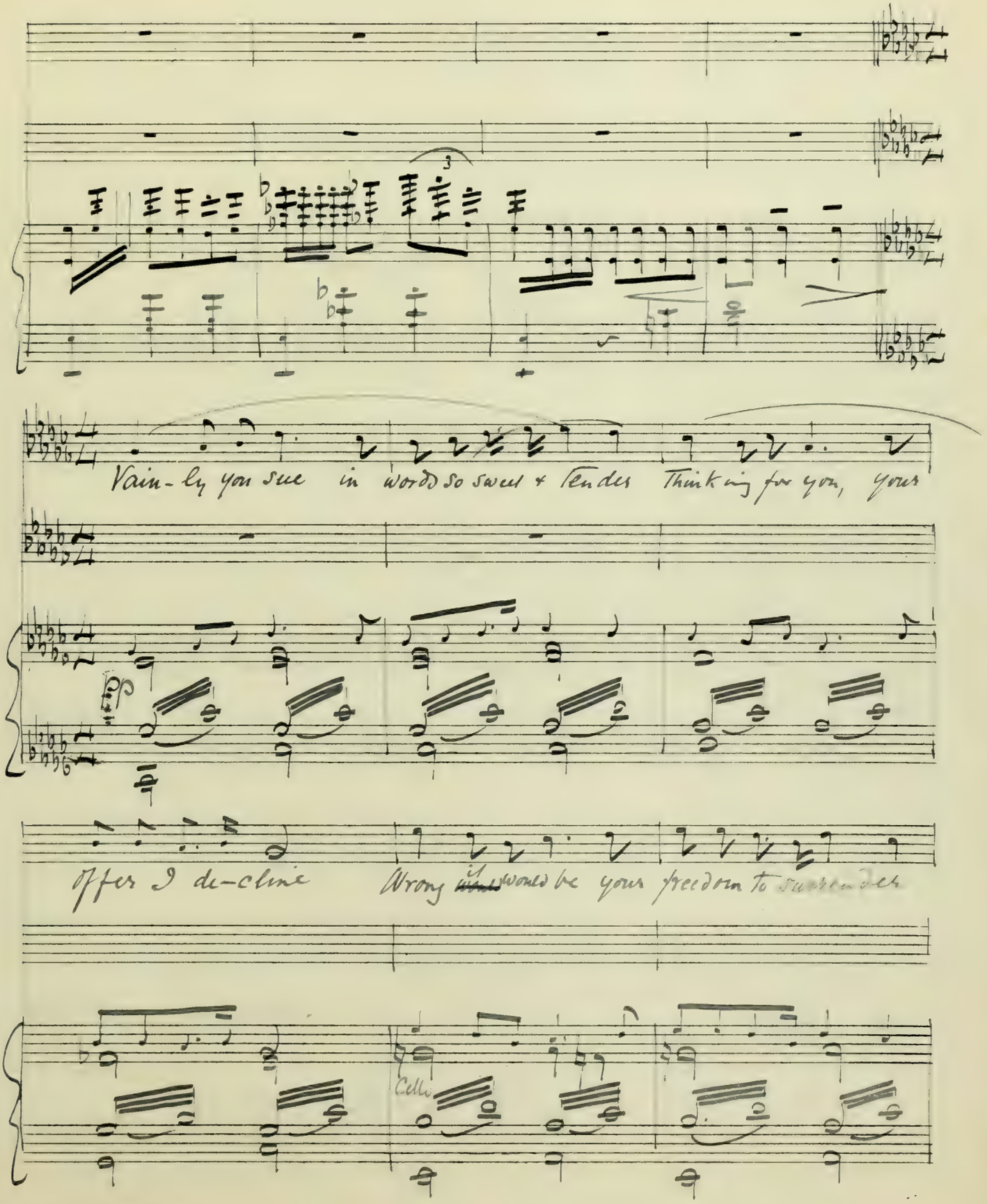

a tempo
more than you're willing to pay For Lo-la St. Lo- lo!- lo!
a tempo
2 last Times
Seen As Lo-la St. Lo! lo! lo!
Chorus
Lo lo lo lo lo lo
f

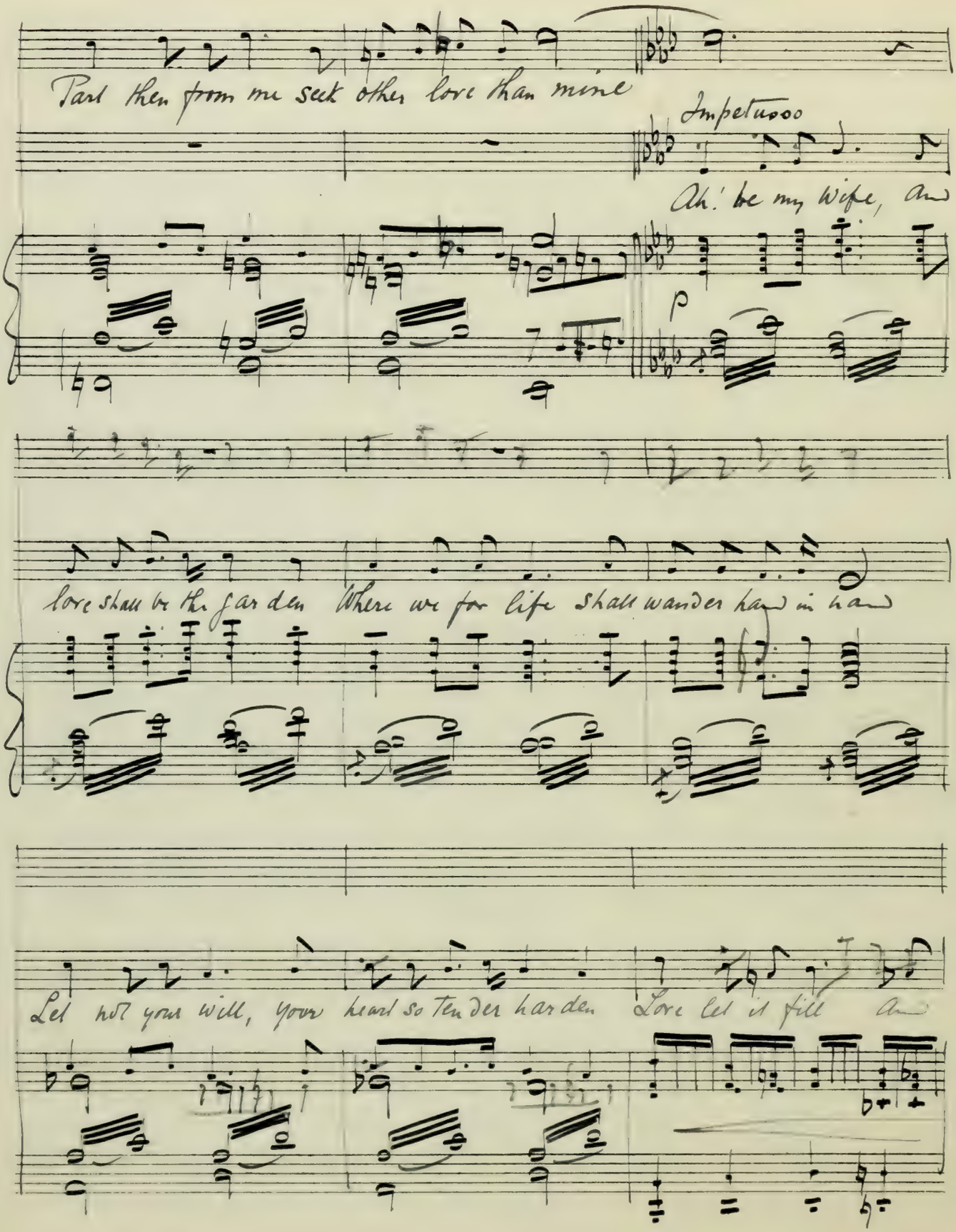

No 7 (Act I) Duet Marquise & Faston.
mf
Marquise
You de-sire that I should wed you?
Such indeed is
rall
a tempo
p
And yon fan - cy love has led you
my de sire;
Tis no fancy you in -


spire But a love of such e mo – tion that it rea ches to de –
vo – tion And im pels me to the no – tion It is you that I re –
But re – gret might some day pain you
– quire
You would banish all re

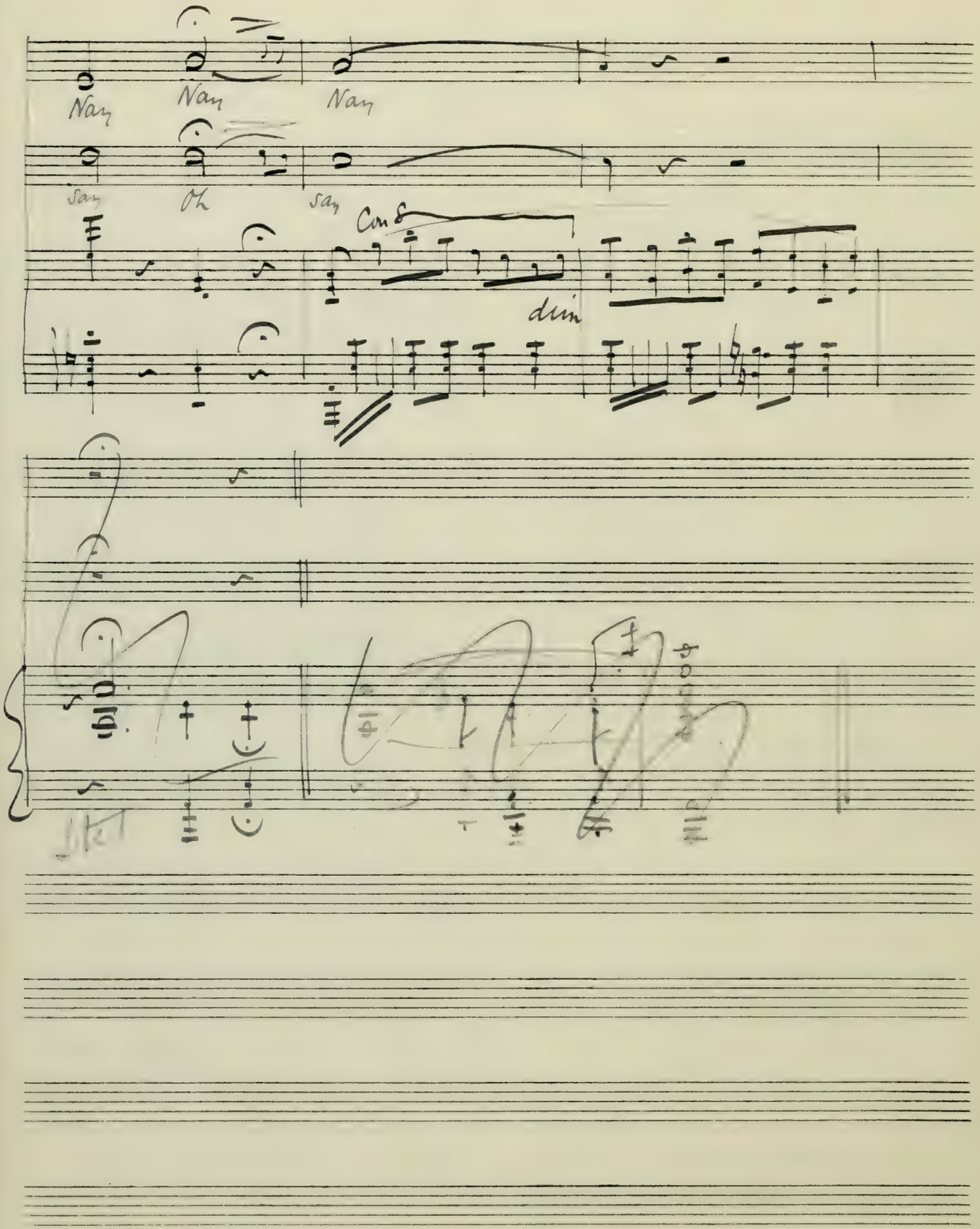

Would the ties of love re-strain you?
Such a tie could nev-er
That is now perhaps your feel-ing But with years upon you
stealing Would your na-ture change re-veal-ing Keep you ever faithful


yet
Not so, I pray Love does not stay Because of
Oh hear me swear
vows
you, If you were mine From day to day your gentle sway would love a-
rouse, your gentle sway woos love a - rouse


Vain-ly you sue in words so sweet & tender Thinking for you, your
Offer I de-cline Wrong it would be your freedom to surrender
Cello


Part then from me seek other love than mine
Impetuoso
Ah! be my wife, and
p
love shall be the garden where we for life shall wander hand in hand
Let not your will, your heart so tender harden Love let it fill a

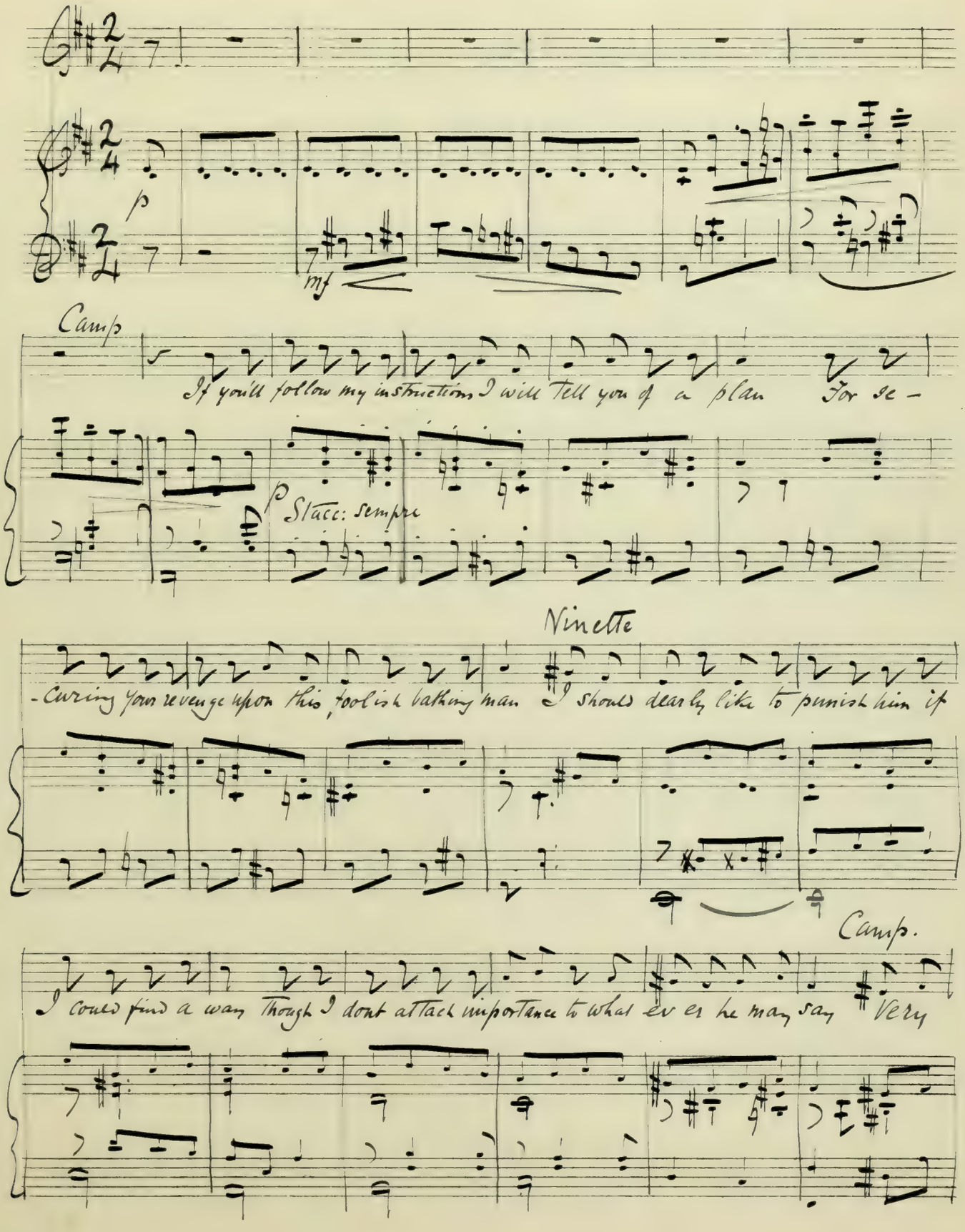
No
Love no more with stand
And love no more with- stand
Oh
No it may not be
Nay, Nay
Nay
Say that it shall be
Oh say
Oh
Nay No No it shall not be
Nay
Say Oh Say that it shall be

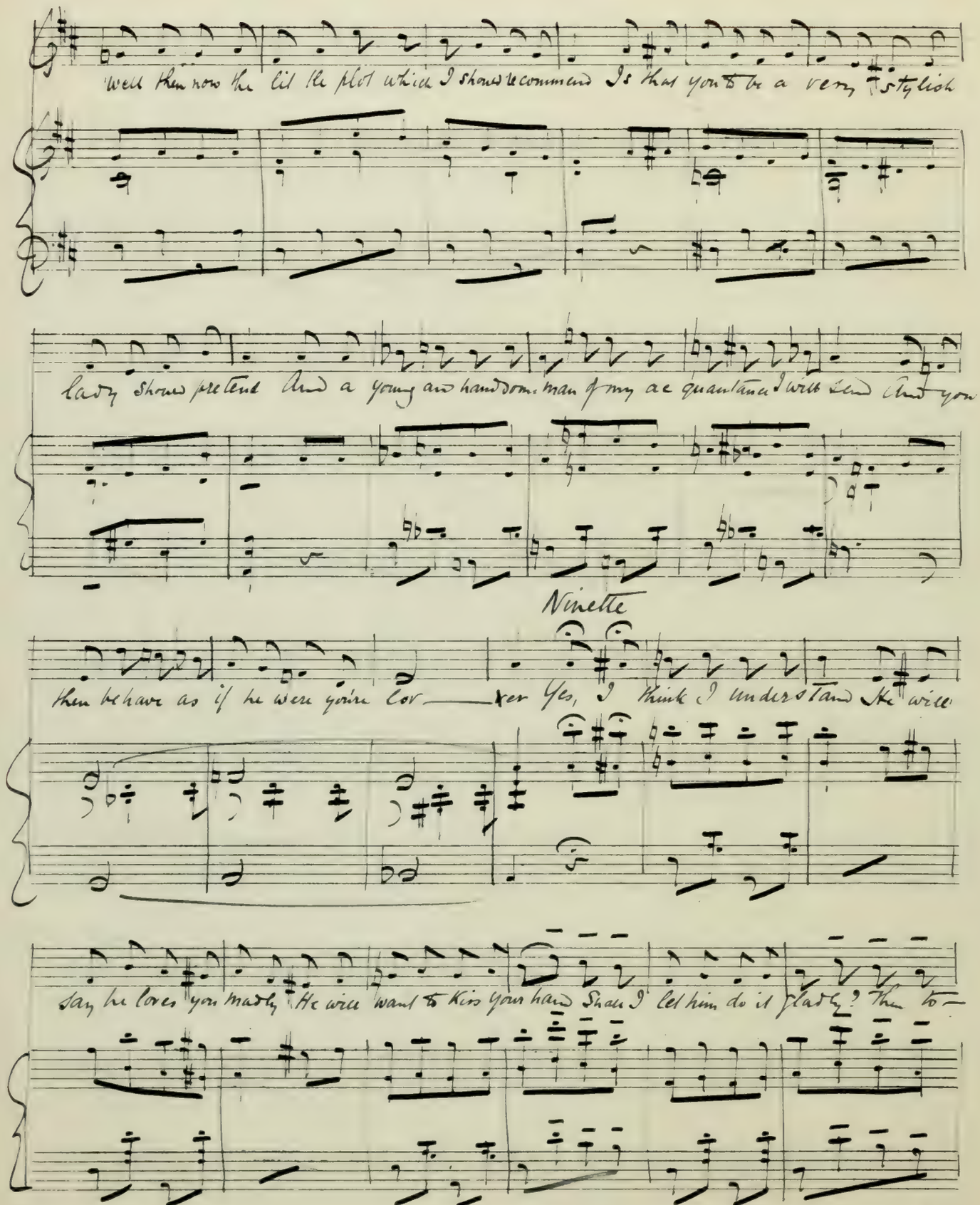

Nay
Nay
Nay
Say
Oh
Say
Cres
dim

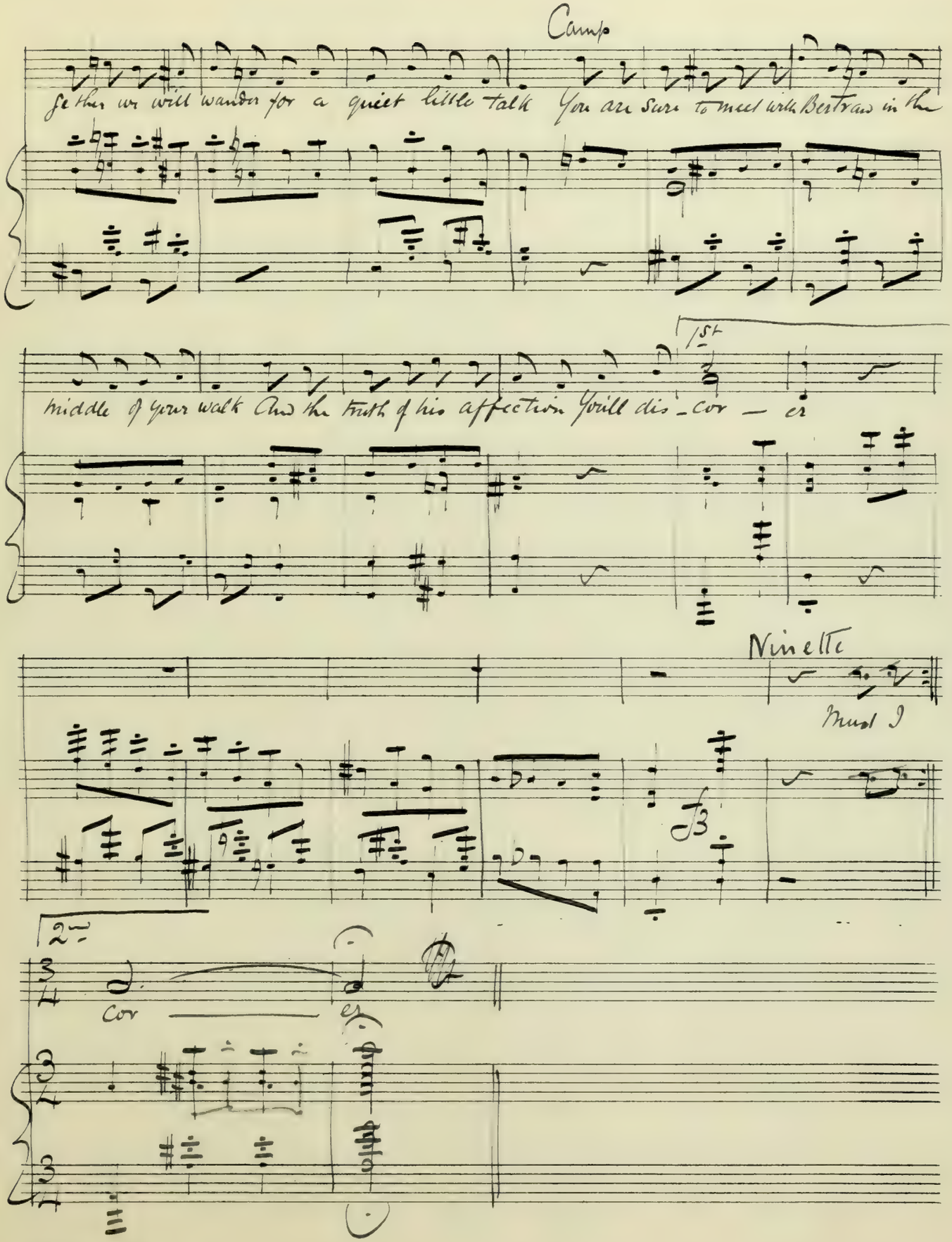
No 8. Act I Duet. Ninette + Campandeaux

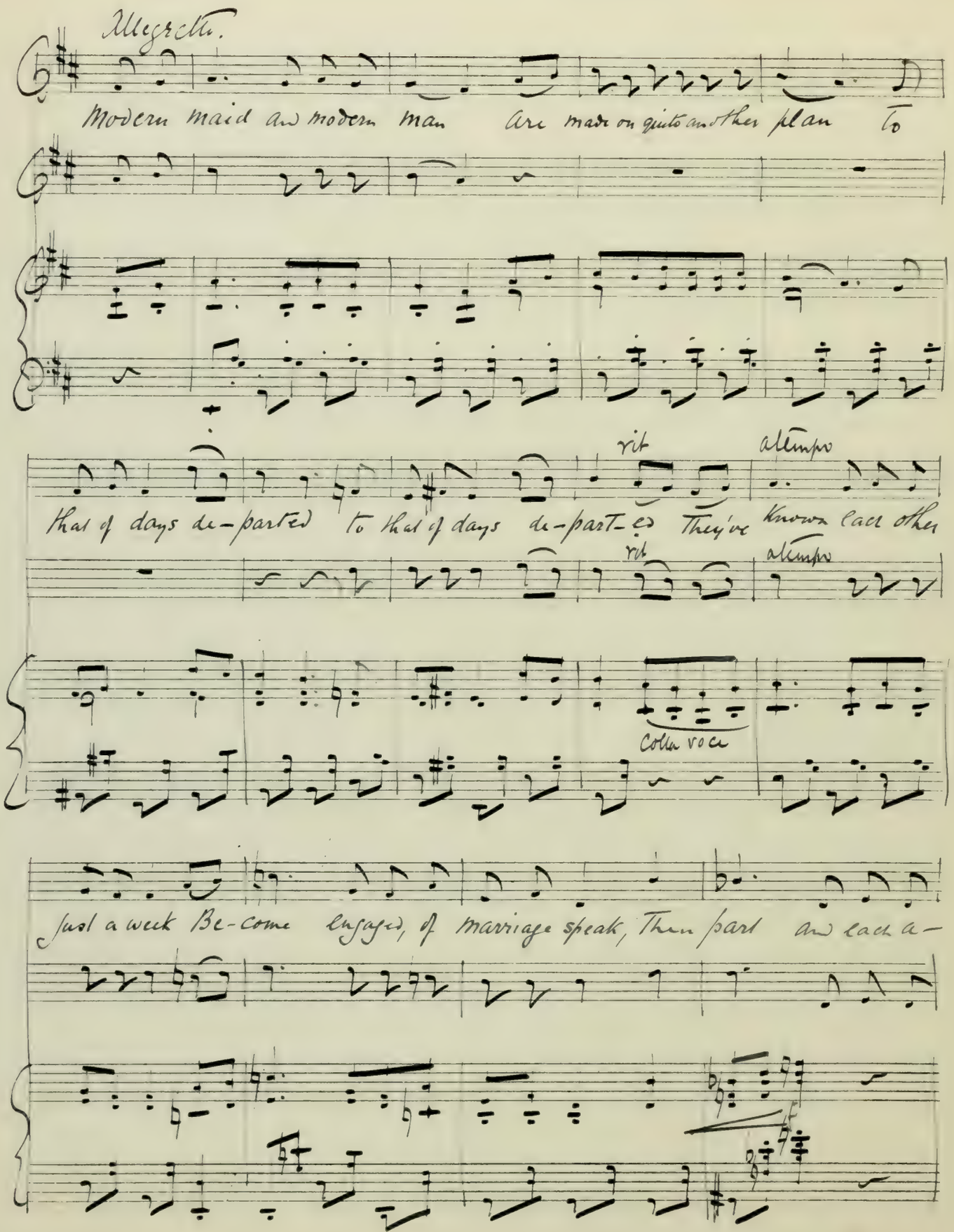
If you'll follow my instructions

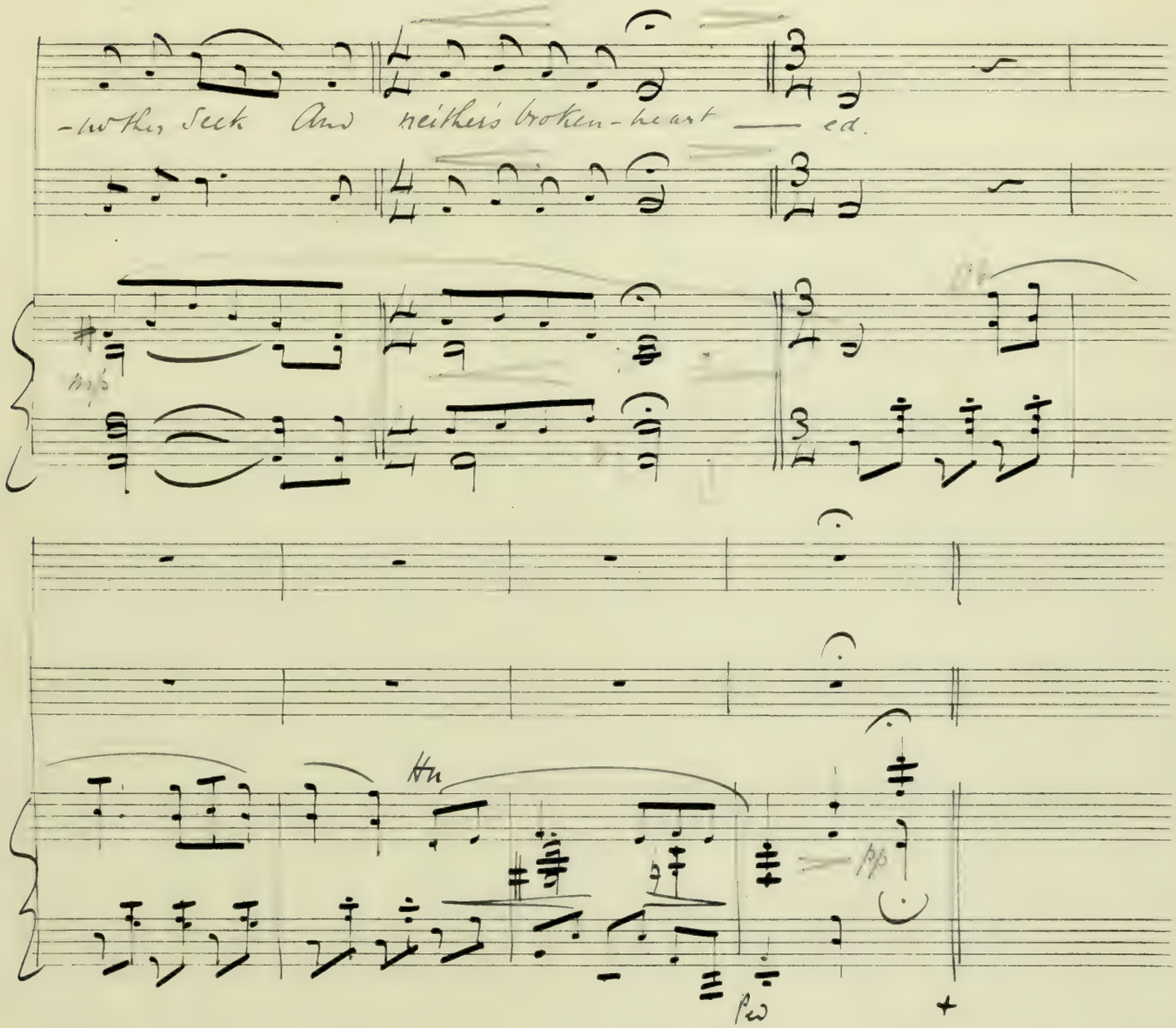
N°8. Act I. Duet.


p
mf
Camp
If you'll follow my instructions I will tell you of a plan For re-
p Stacc: sempre
Ninette
-curing you revenge upon this foolish talking man I should dearly like to punish him if
Camp.
I could find a way Though I dont attach importance to what ever he may say Very


Well then now the Ist Ile plot which I should recommend Is that you to be a very stylish
lady shou pretend And a young and handsome man of my ac quaintance I will send And you
Ninette
then behave as if he were youre Cor ——— ner Yes, I think I understand He will
say he loves you madly He will want to Kiss your hand Shall I let him do it gladly? Then to—


Camp.
Se ther we will wander for a quiet little talk You are sure to meet with Bertram in the
middle of your walk And the truth of his affection You'll dis_cov — er
1st
Ninette
Must I
cov
er
2nd


Allegretto.
Modern maid and modern man Are made on quite another plan To
rit
a tempo
that of days de-parted to that of days de-part-ed They've known each other
rit
a tempo
Colla voce
just a week Be-come engaged, of marriage speak, Then part and each a-

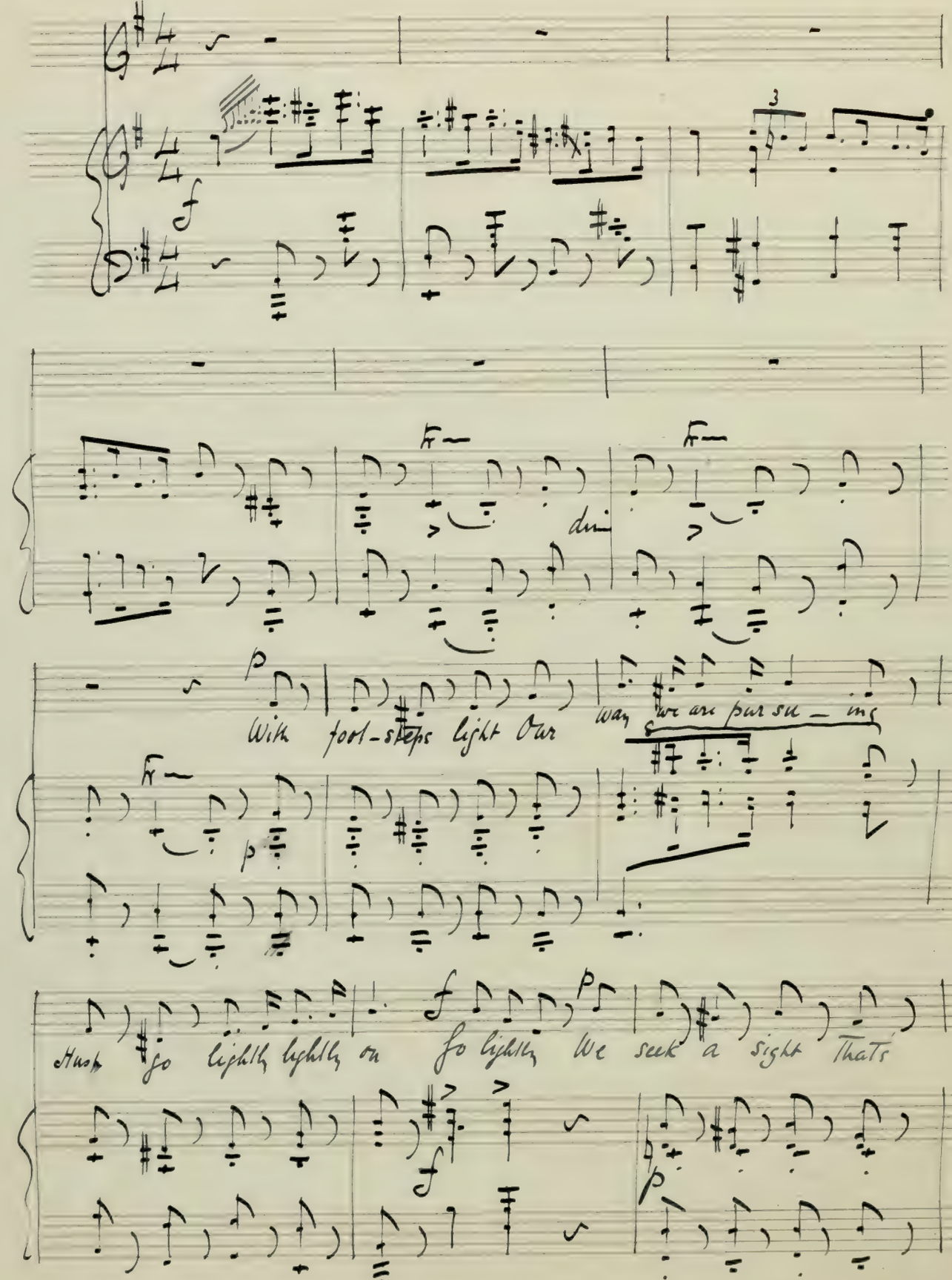

-ther Seek And neither's broken-heart — ed.
Hn
pp
Pw

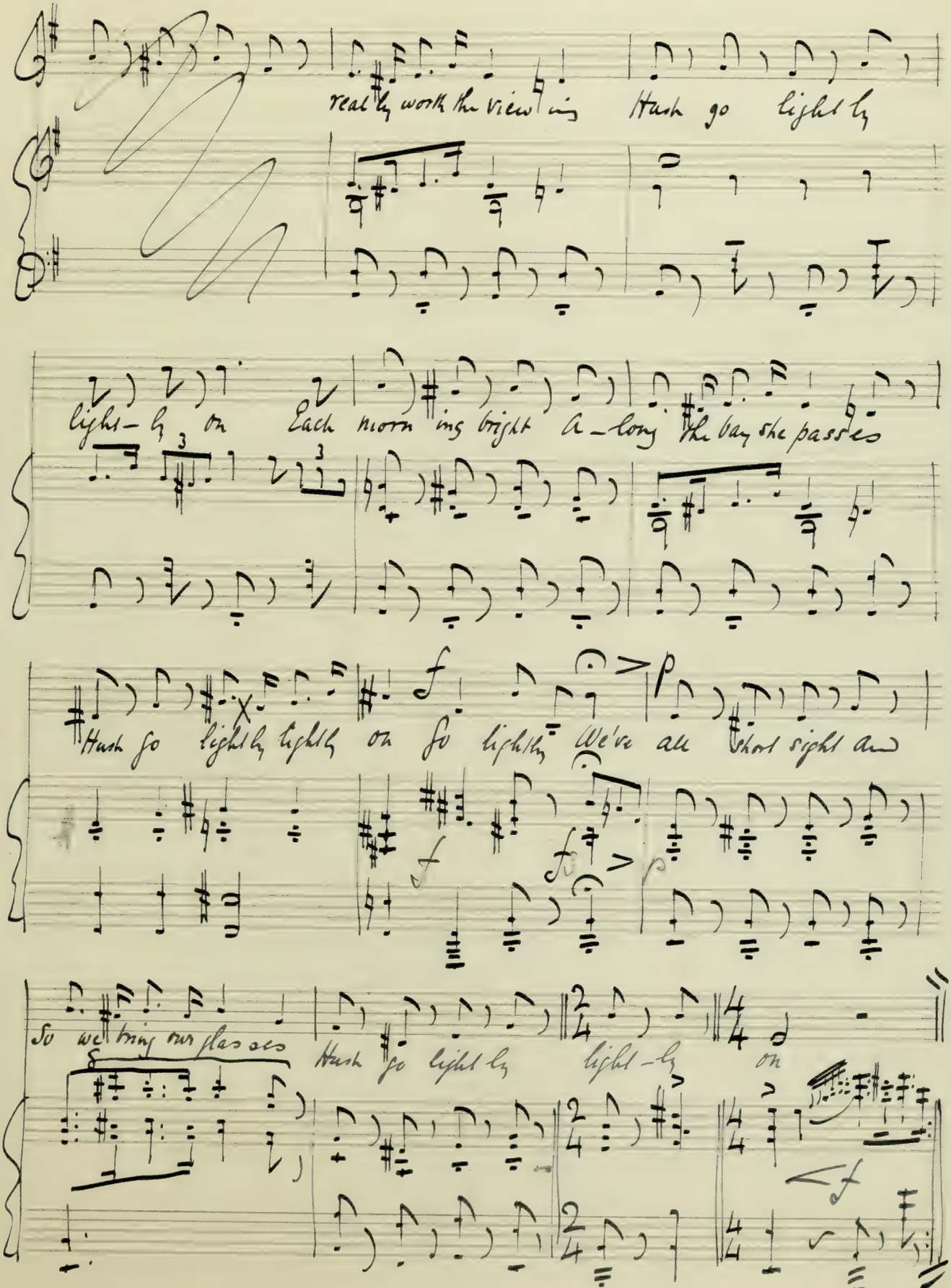
"Impervious" M & C?

N°9 Act I.

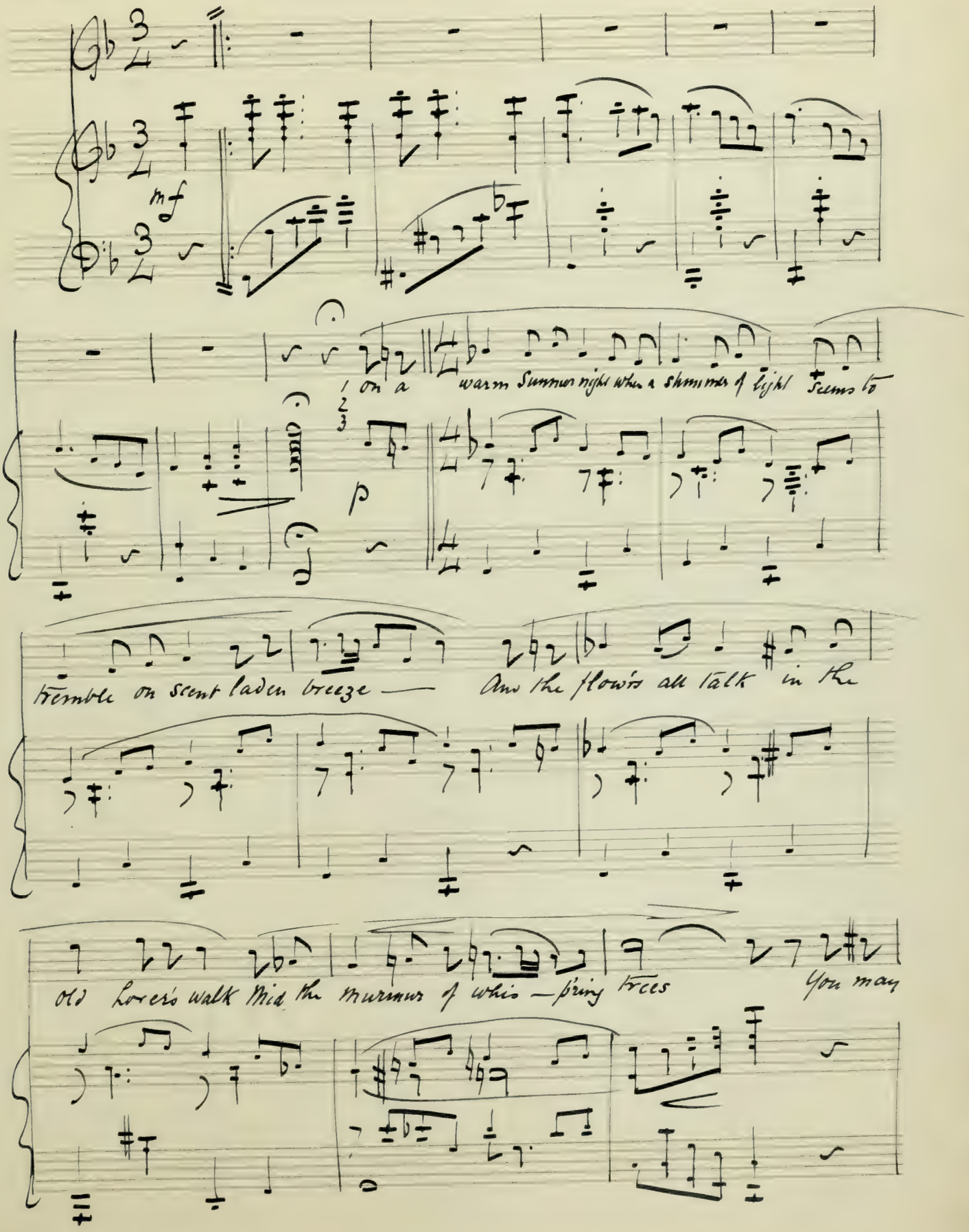
Chorus of Men with Lorgnettes.

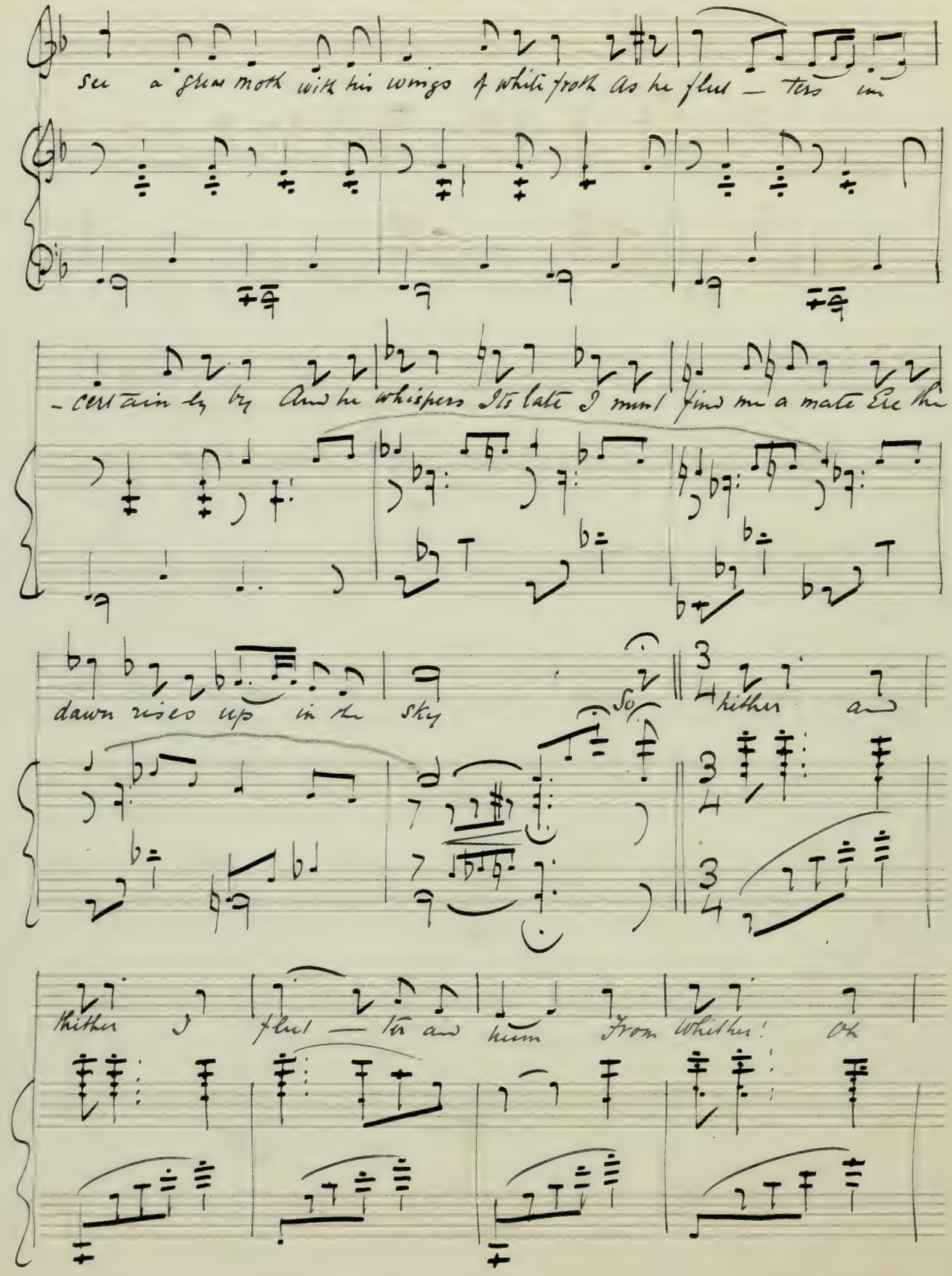
N° 9.

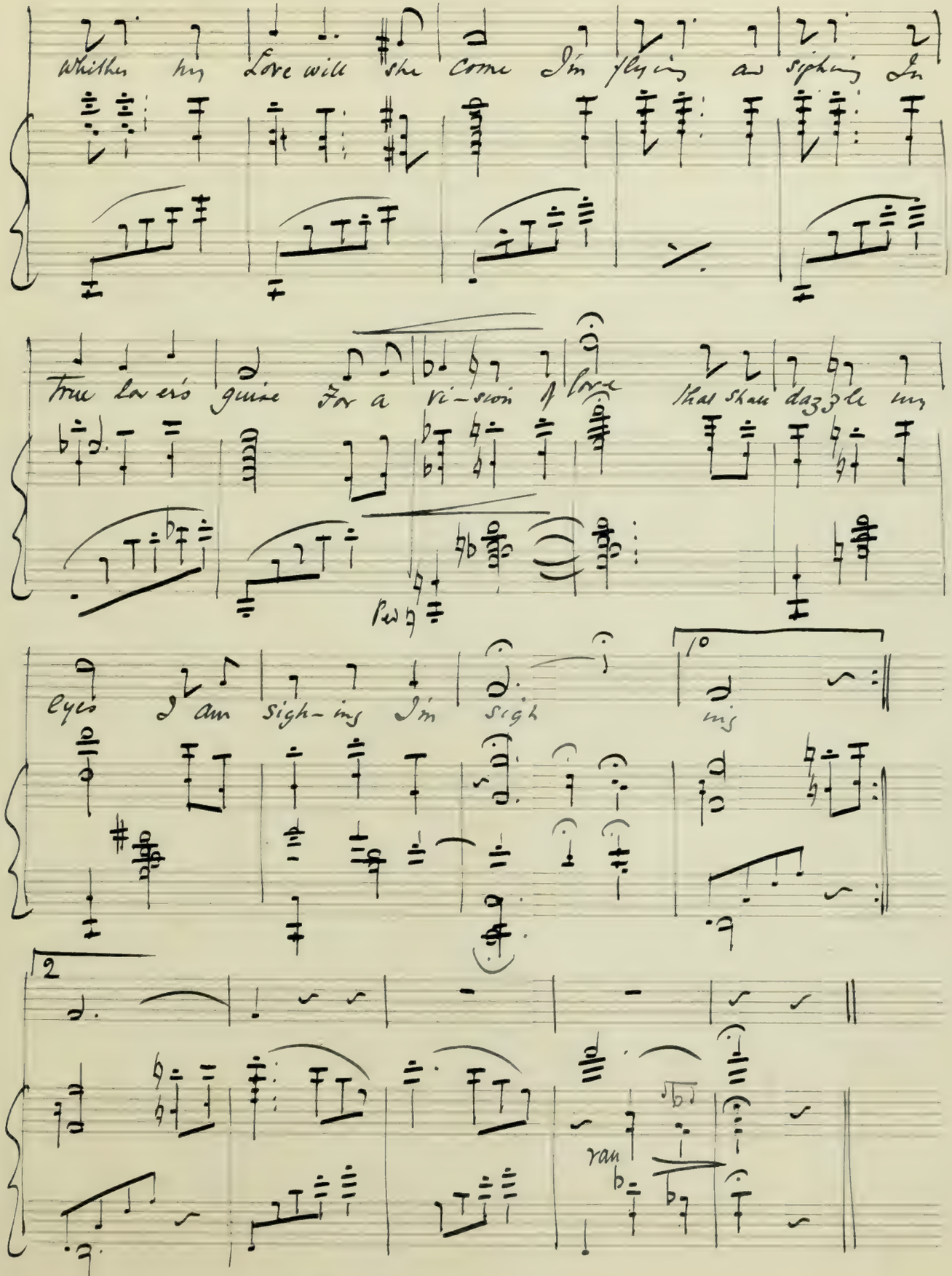

f
dim
p
With fort-steps light Our way we are pur su — ing
p
Hush so lightly lightly on so lightly We seek a sight That's
f
p


really work the view ing Hush go light ly
light – ly on Each morn ing bright a – long the bay she passes
Hush go light ly light ly on go light ly We've all shot right an
So we bring our glas ses Hush go light ly light – ly on

N° 10. Act I. Song. (Marquise) "The Moth & the Candle"


mf
On a warm Summer night when a shimmer of light Seems to
tremble on scent laden breeze — And the flowers all talk in the
old Lover's walk Mid the murmur of whis — pring trees You may

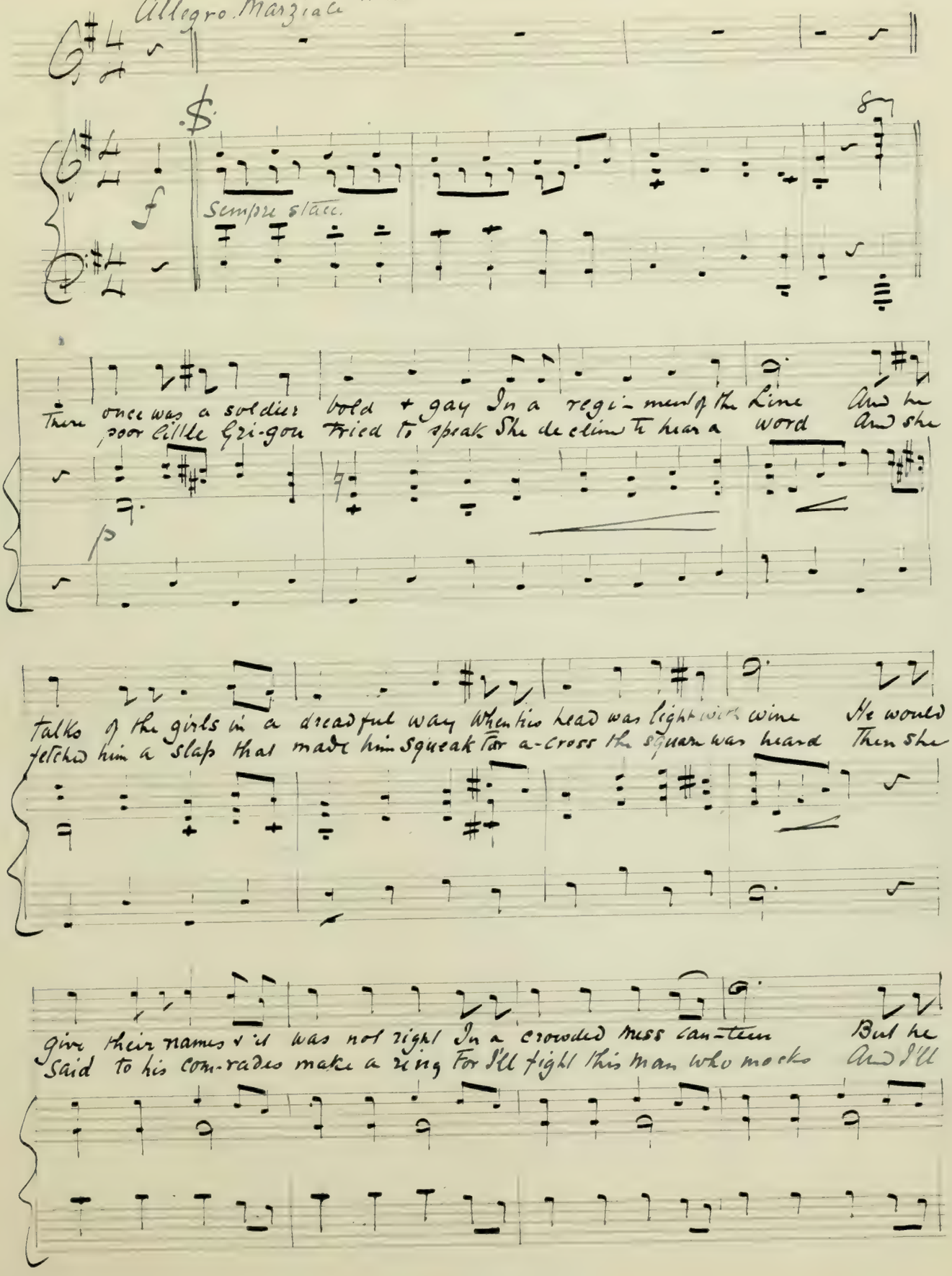

See a glow moth with his wings a while froth As he flut — ters in
- cer tain ly by And he whispers It's late I must find me a mate Ere the
dawn rises up in the sky So
hither and
hither I flut — ter and hum From whither! Oh

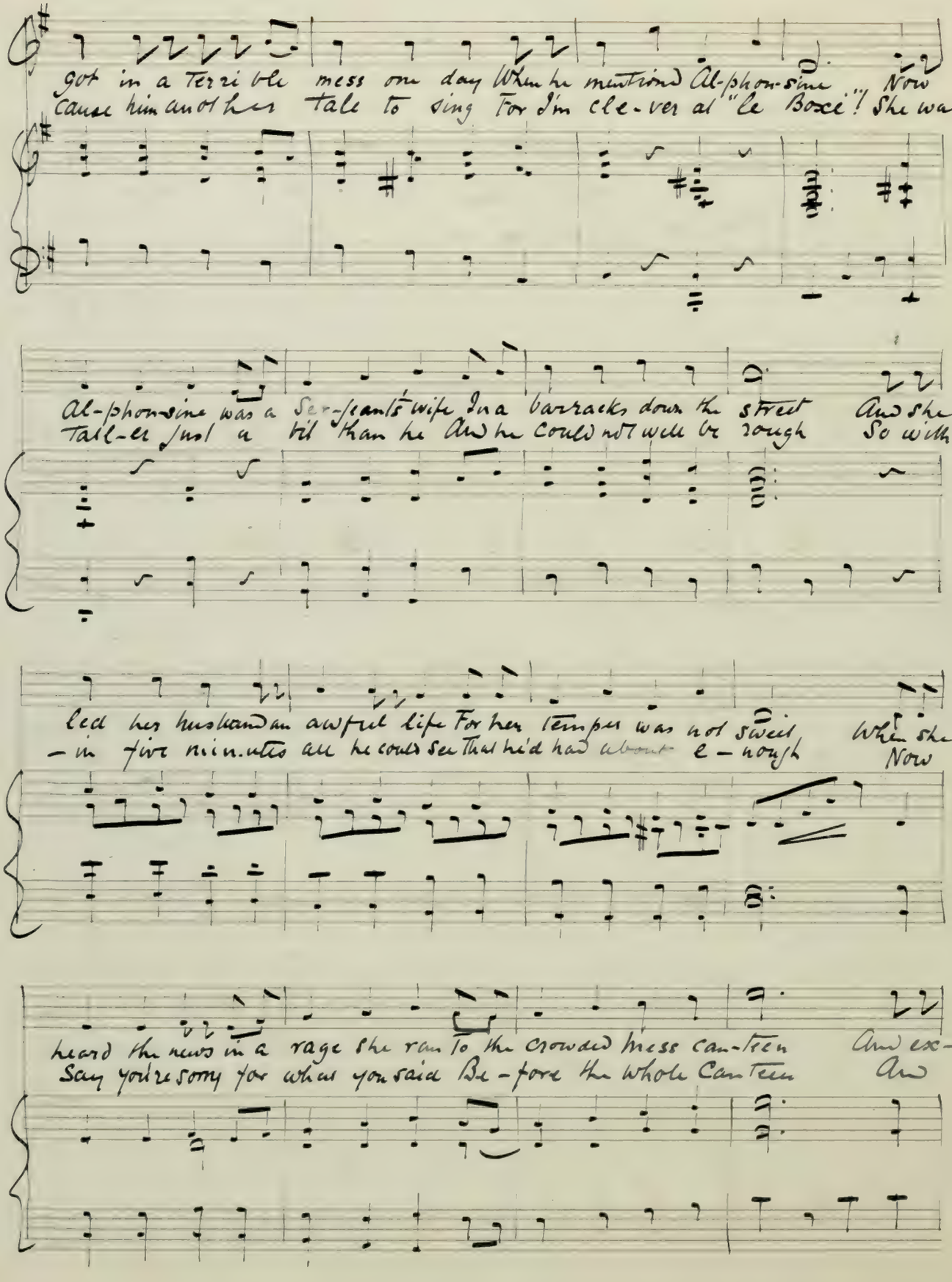

Whither my Love will she come I'm flying an sighing In
true lovers guise For a vi-sion of love that shall dazzle my
eyes I am sigh-ing I'm sigh ing
ran

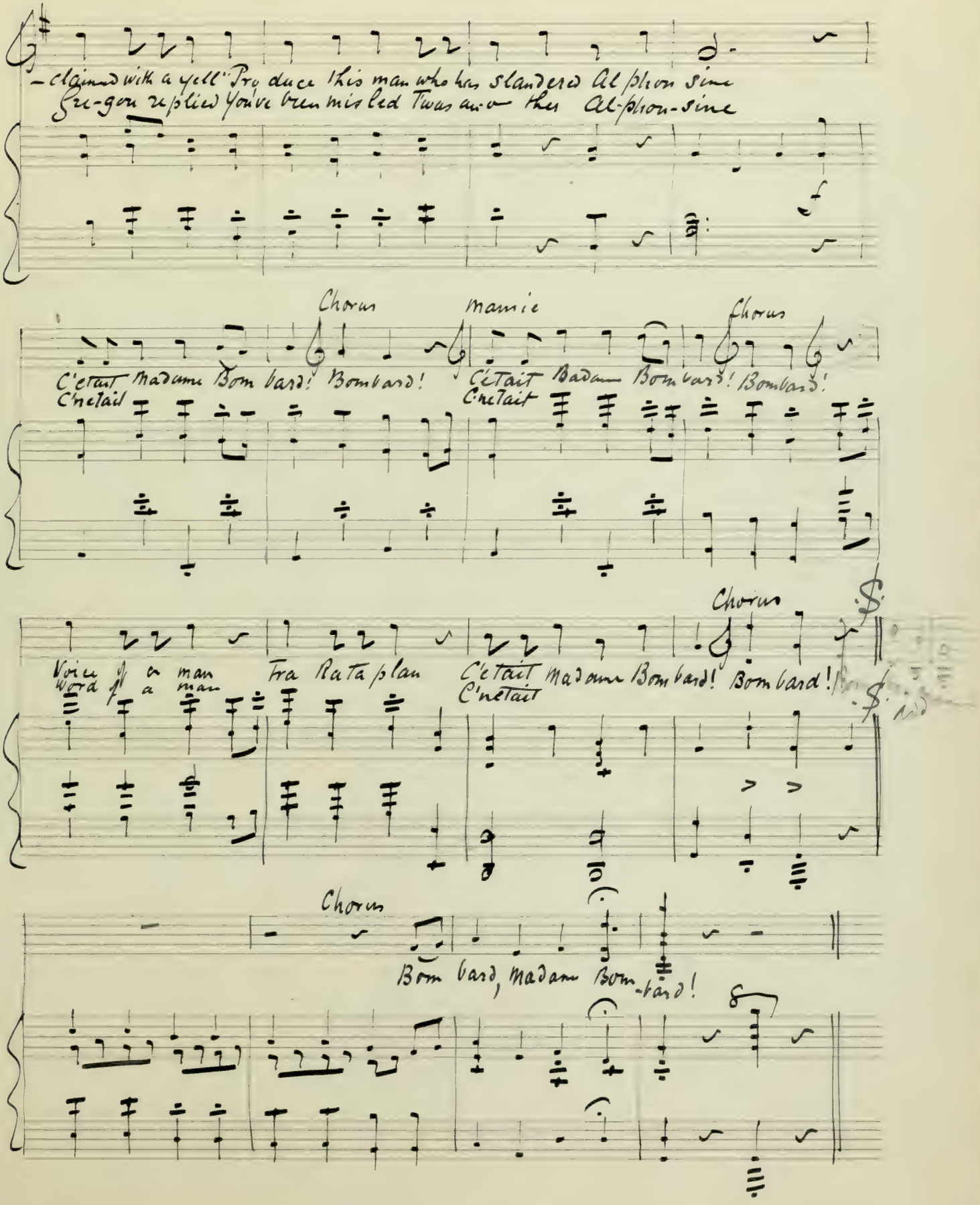
3. Verses.

No 11. Song (Mamie & Chorus.)

"Madame Bombard."


Allegro Marziale
Sempre staccato
There once was a soldier bold & gay In a regi-ment of the Line And he
poor Lille Gri-gou tried to speak She de-clined to hear a word And she
talks of the girls in a dreadful way When his head was light with wine He would
fetched him a slap that made him squeak For a-cross the square was heard Then she
give their names & it was not right In a crowded mess can-teen But he
said to his com-rades make a ring For I'll fight this man who mocks And I'll


got in a Terrible mess one day When he mentioned Al-phon-sine "Now
cause him another tale to sing For I'm clever at "le Boxe"! She was
Al-phonsine was a Ser-geant's wife In a barracks down the street And she
Tall-er just a bit than he And he could not well be rough So with-
led her husband an awful life For her temper was not sweet When she
-in five minutes all he could see That he'd had about e-nough Now
heard the news in a rage she ran To the crowded mess canteen And ex-
Say you're sorry for what you said Be-fore the whole Canteen And


– claimed with a yell "Pro duce this man who has slandered Al bion sire
Zu-gen replied You've been mis led 'Twas an o ther Al-bion-sire
Chorus
Mamie
Chorus
C'etait Madame Bom bard! Bombard!
C'etait Badame Bom bard! Bombard!
C'etait
C'etait
Chorus
Voici le mot d'un homme Fra Ra ta plan
C'etait Madame Bom bard! Bom bard!
C'etait
Chorus
Bom bard, madame Bom-bard!

N°12.

Finale - Act I.

Ninette

Marie

Mdme Guionne

Gaston.

Bertrand

Camp.

Lorill.

Chorus

Piano

f

Ninette

Tes

Jaslon

Bertrand

What do I see a stranger with Ninette

mf

Bertrand

G.

Who is he?

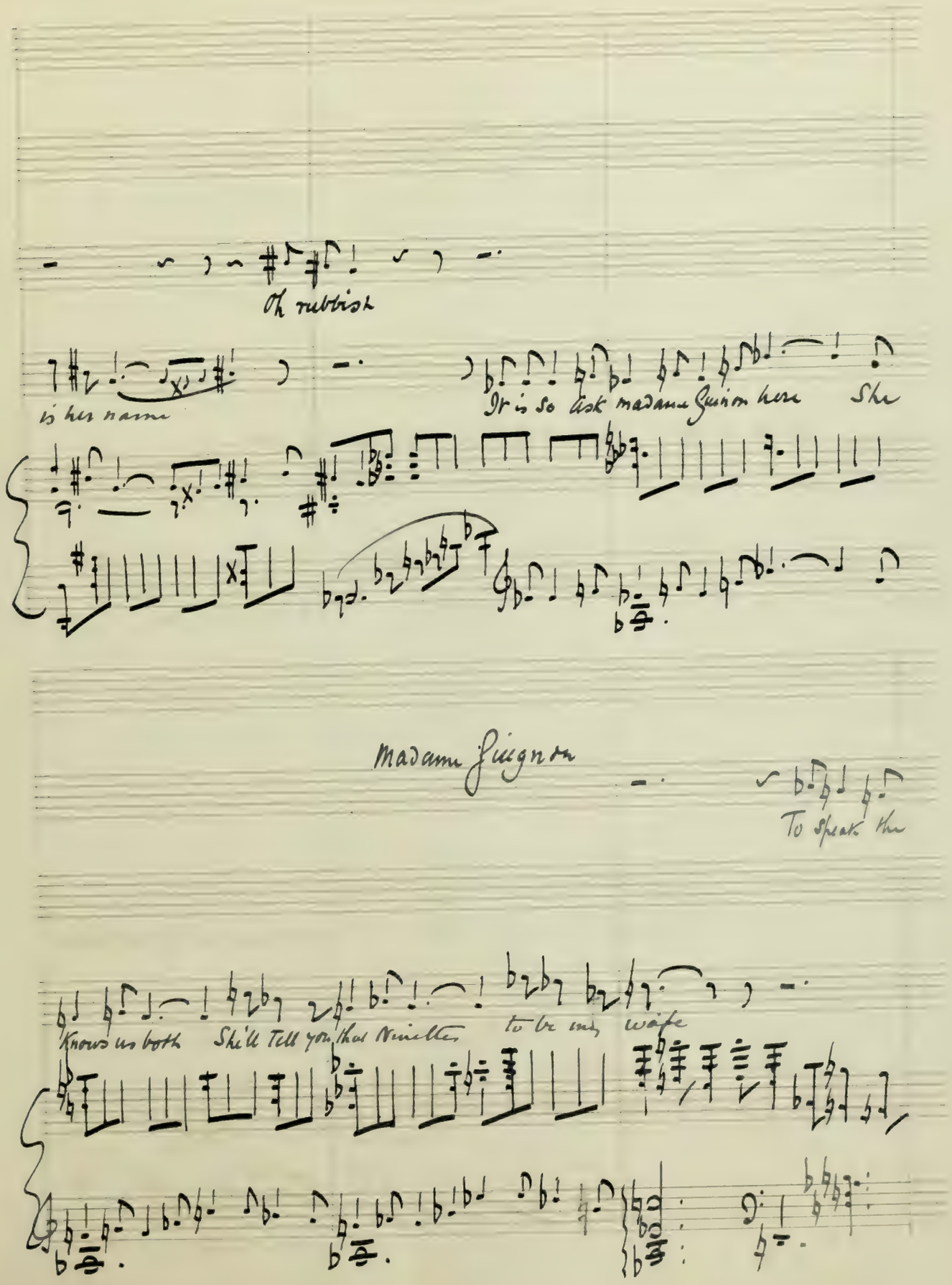
(Calmly)

And why dare he address you as Ninette

(Threatening)

You soon shall know

Thank


Oh rubbish
is her name
It is so like madame Guinon here She
madame Guinon
To speak the
Knows us both She'll tell you that Nivelles to be my wife

truth

I never yet was loth It was as ranged for them in early

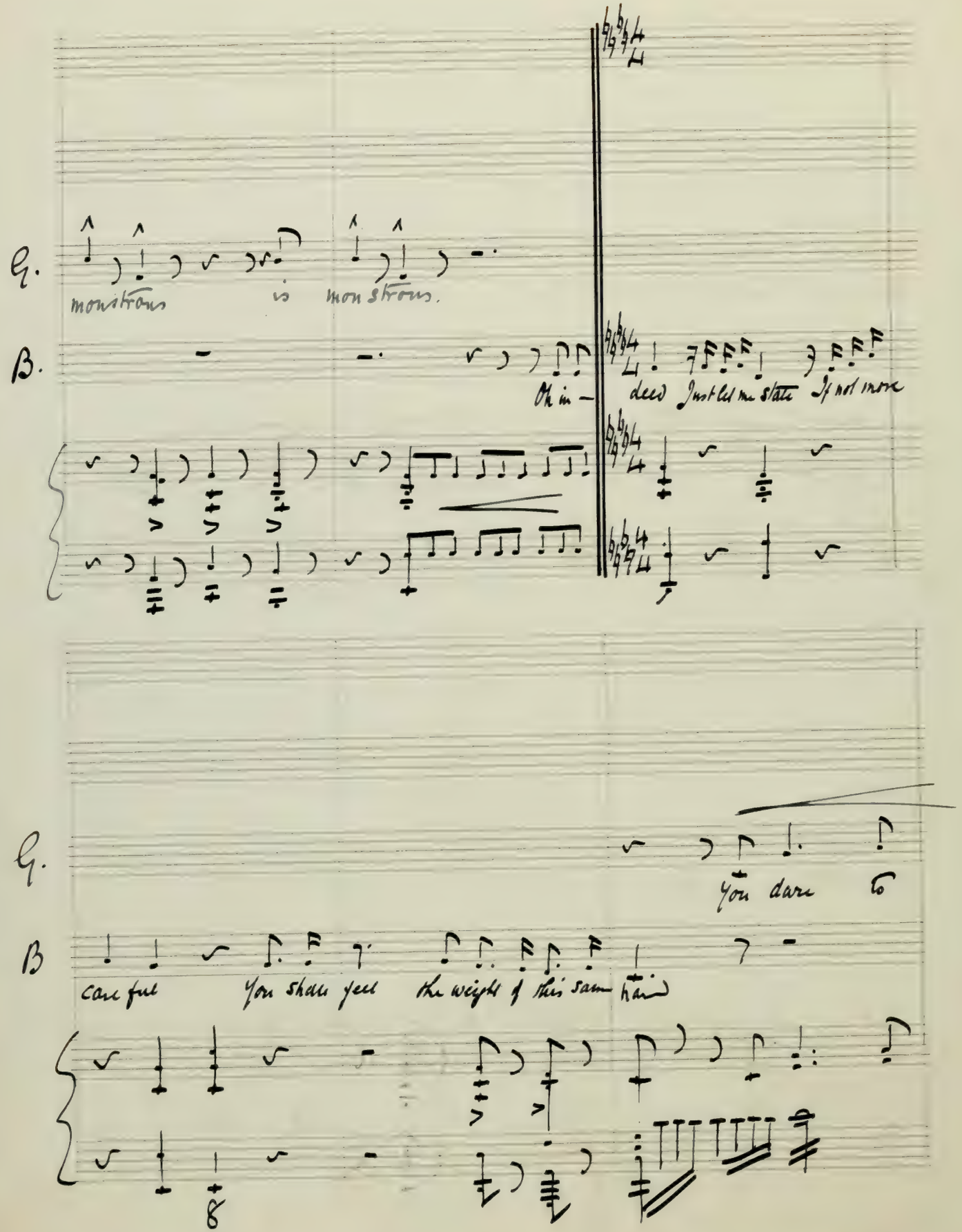
life

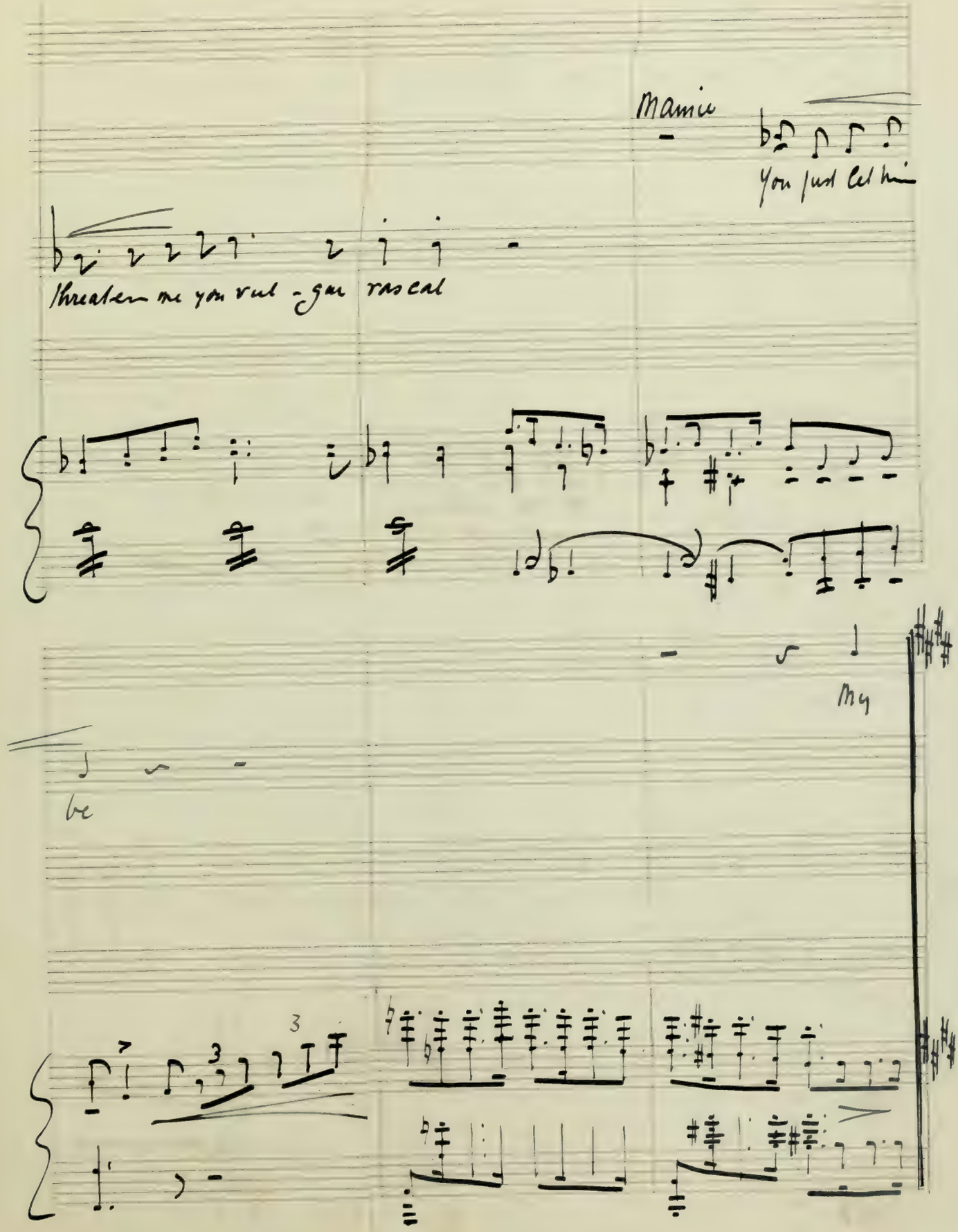
I can't believe it I appeal to your bosom to tell me that it

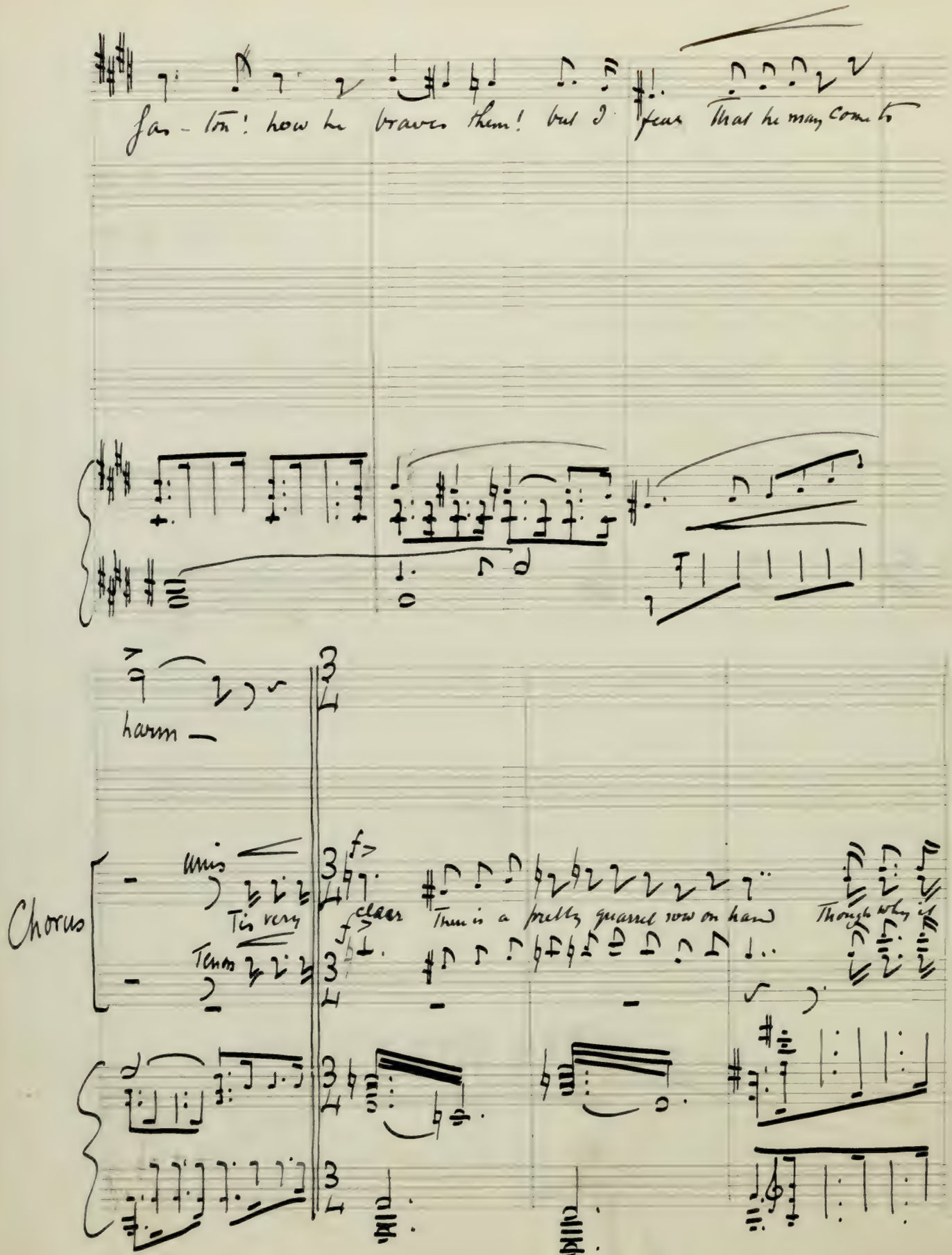
how is not true, it is not true

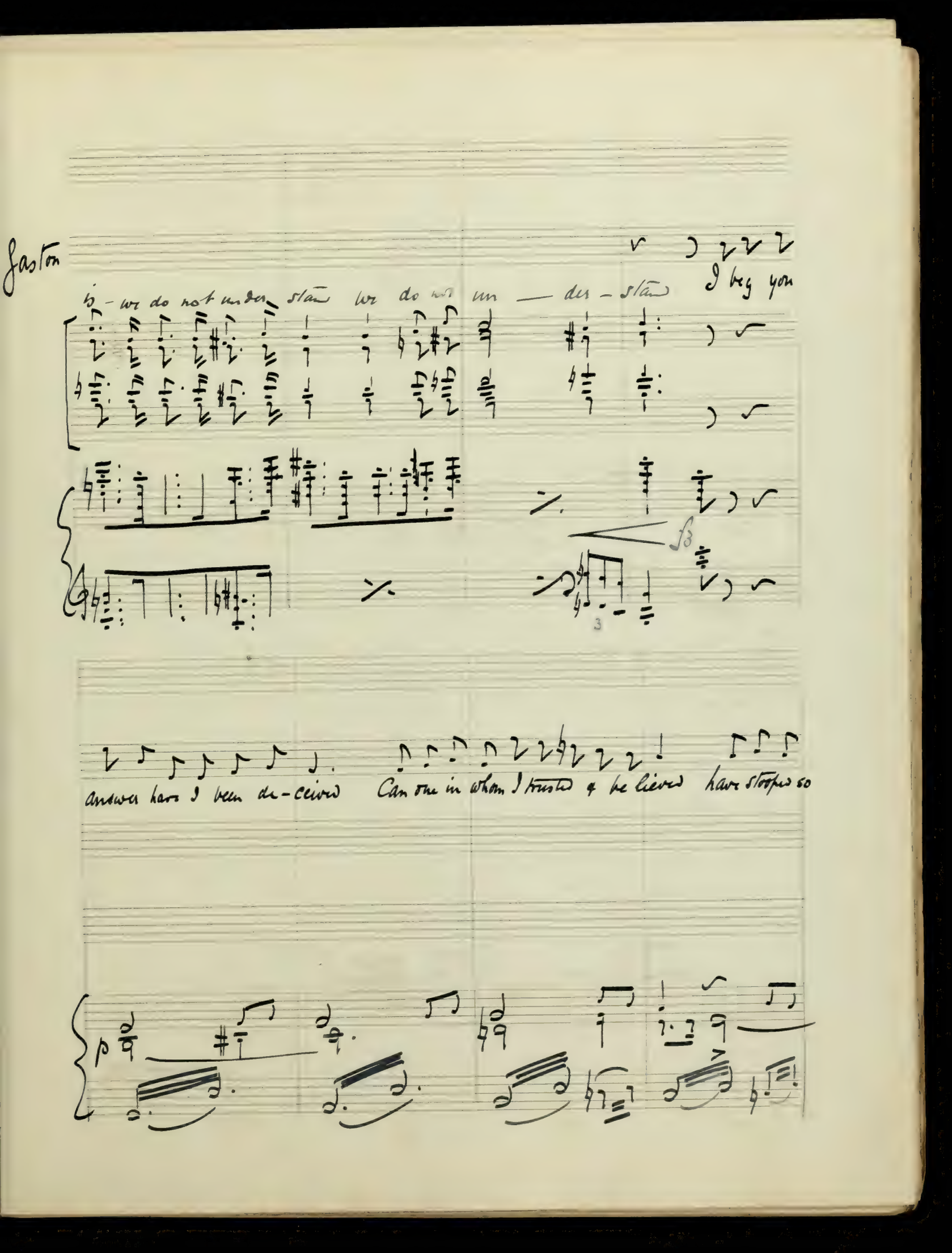
There's something here I do not

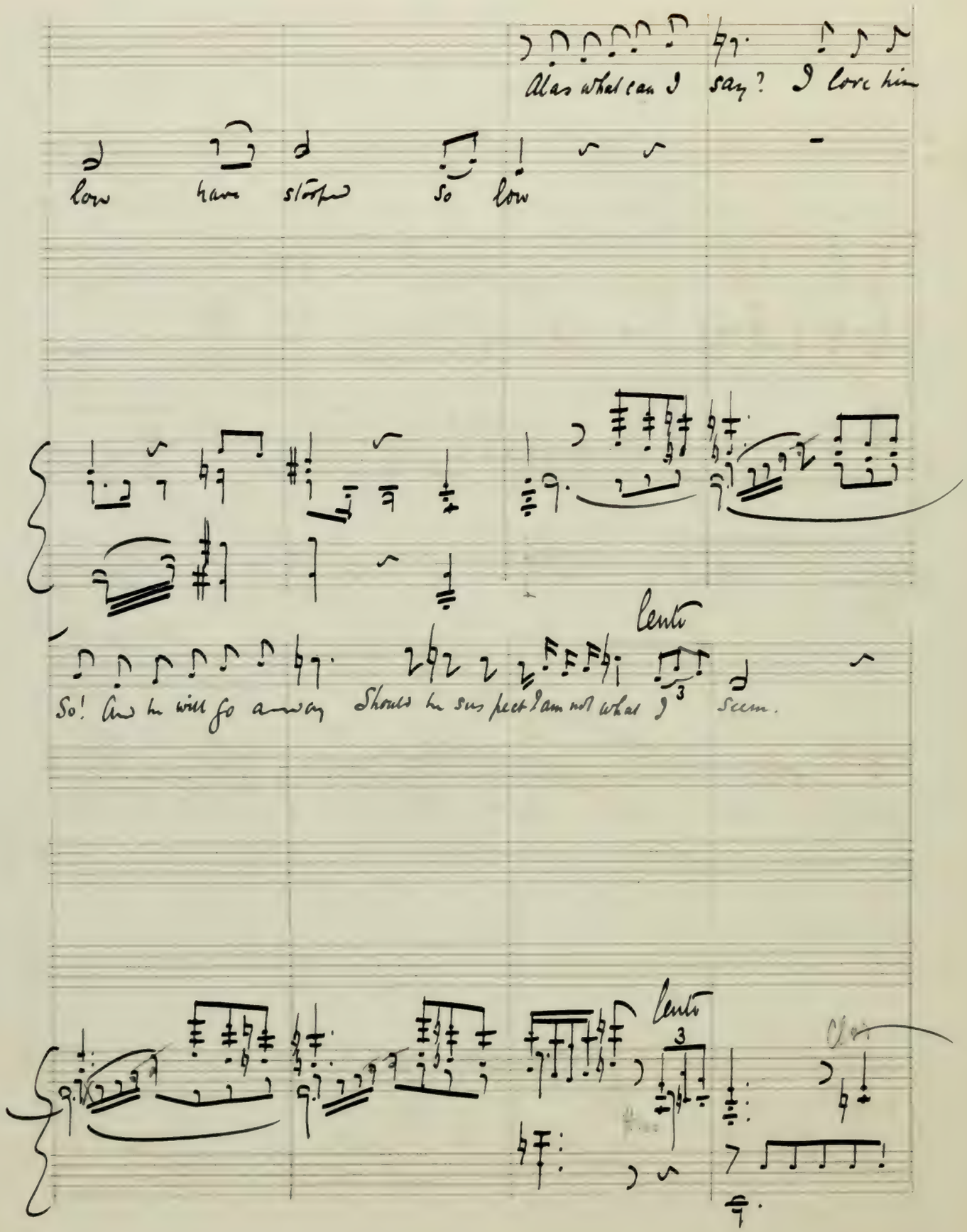
understand That you to such a man can give your hand is

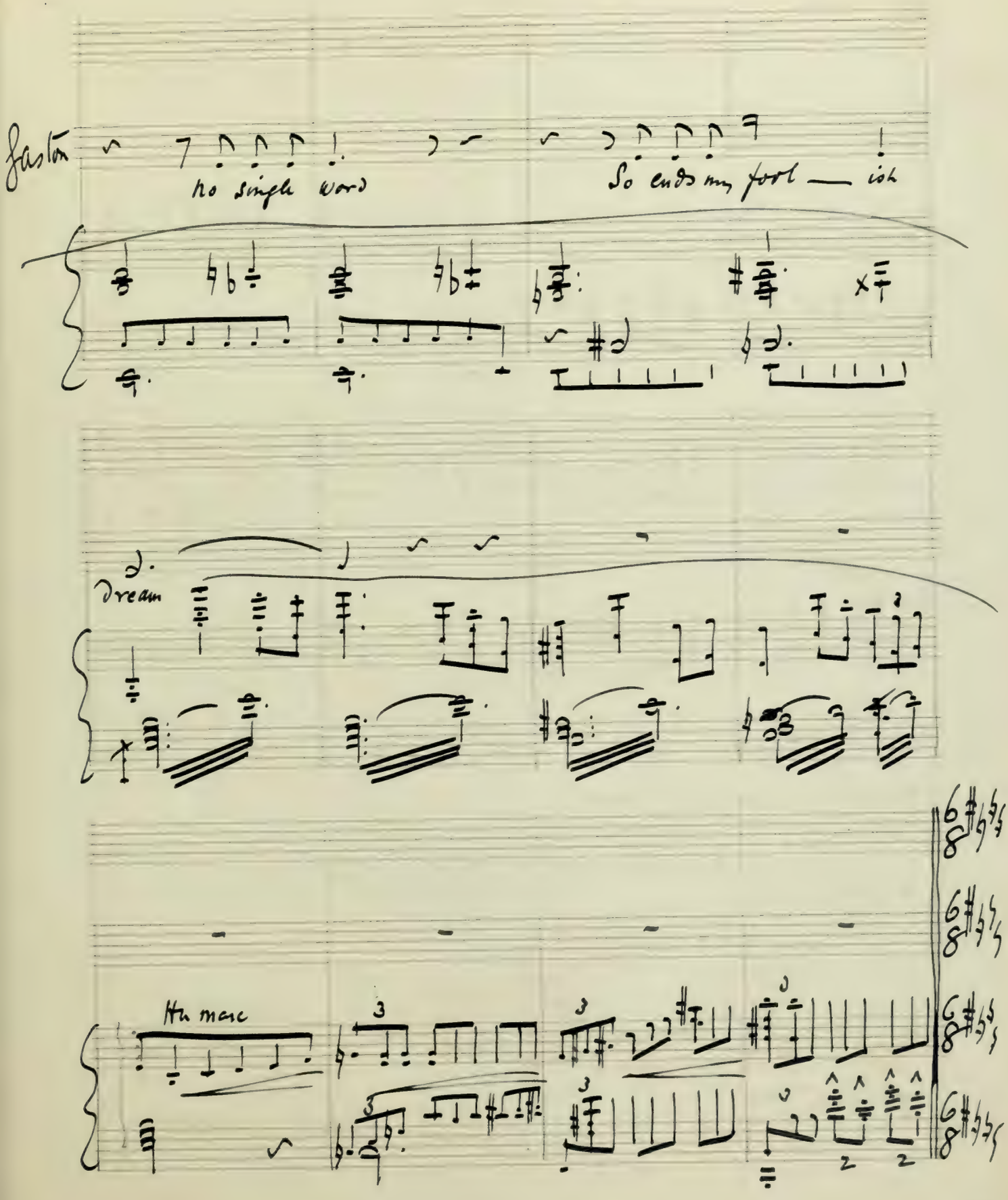

Q.
monstrous
is
monstrous.
B.
Oh in —
deed Just let me state If not more
Q.
you dare to
B
care ful
You shall feel
the weight of this same hand

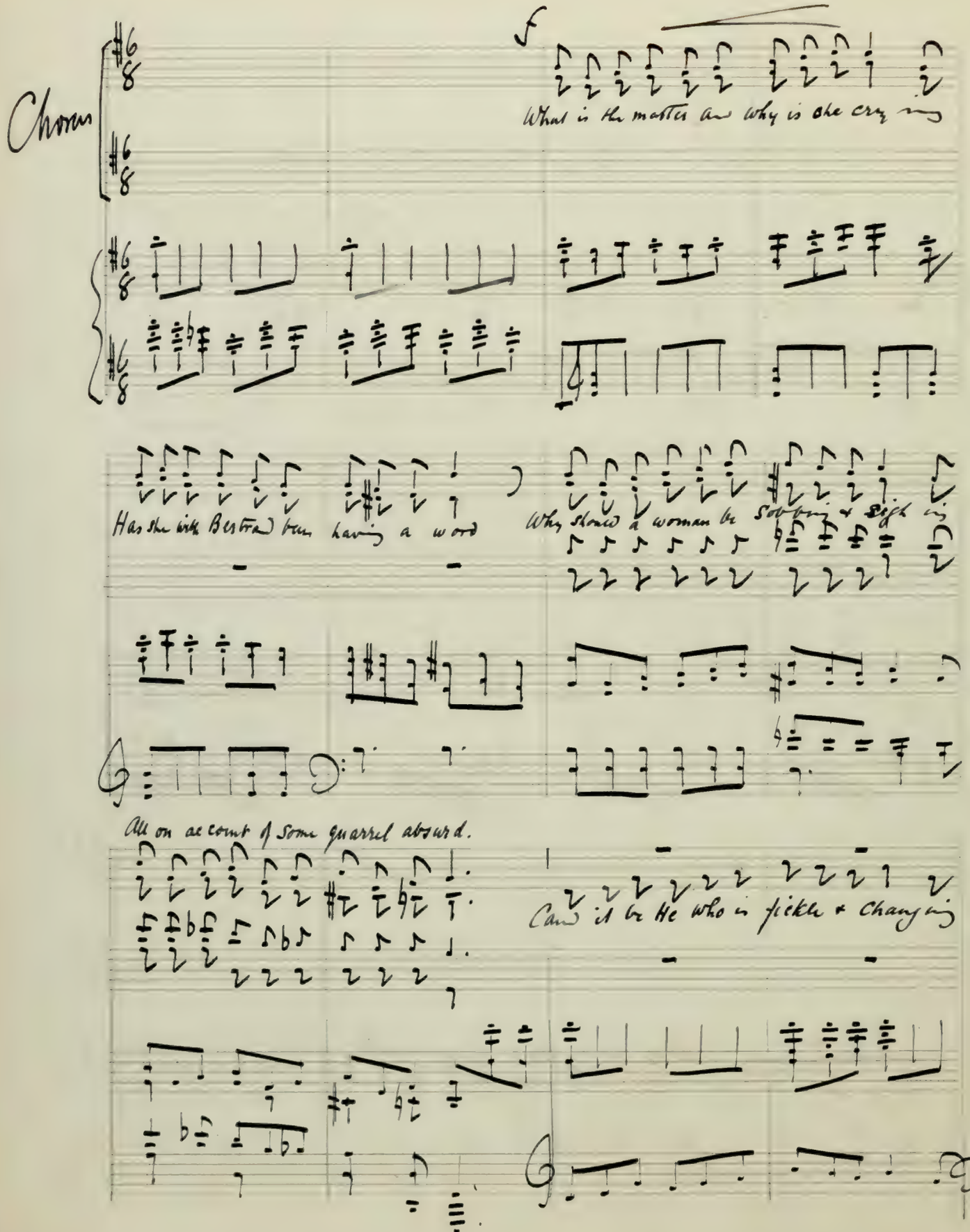

Mama
You just let him
threaten me you vul - gar rascal
my
be
3
3

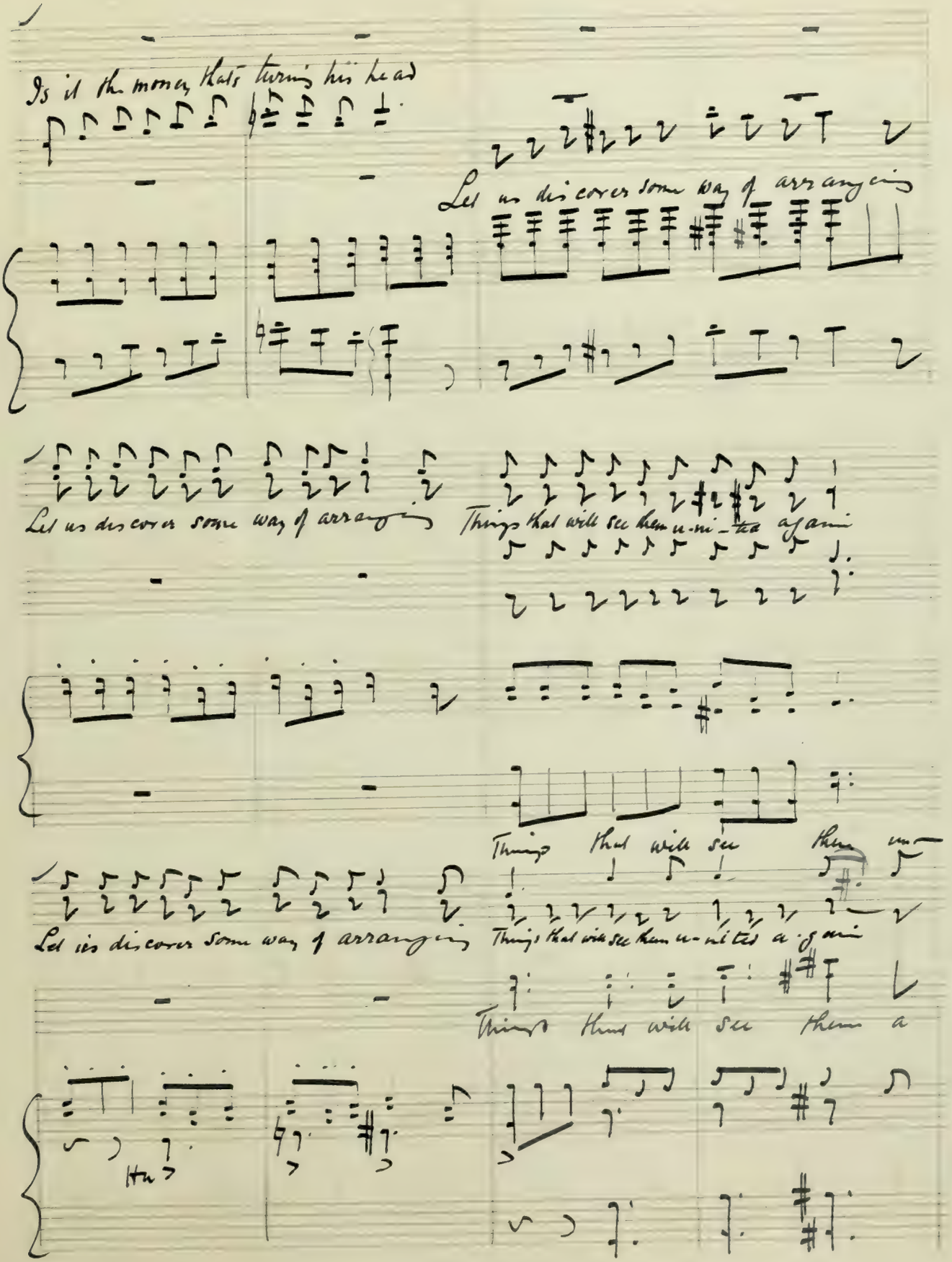

Jas - tin! how he braves them! but I fear That he may come to
harm —
Chorus
unis
Tis very
clear
Tenor
Thus is a pretty quarrel sow on hand
Though why it

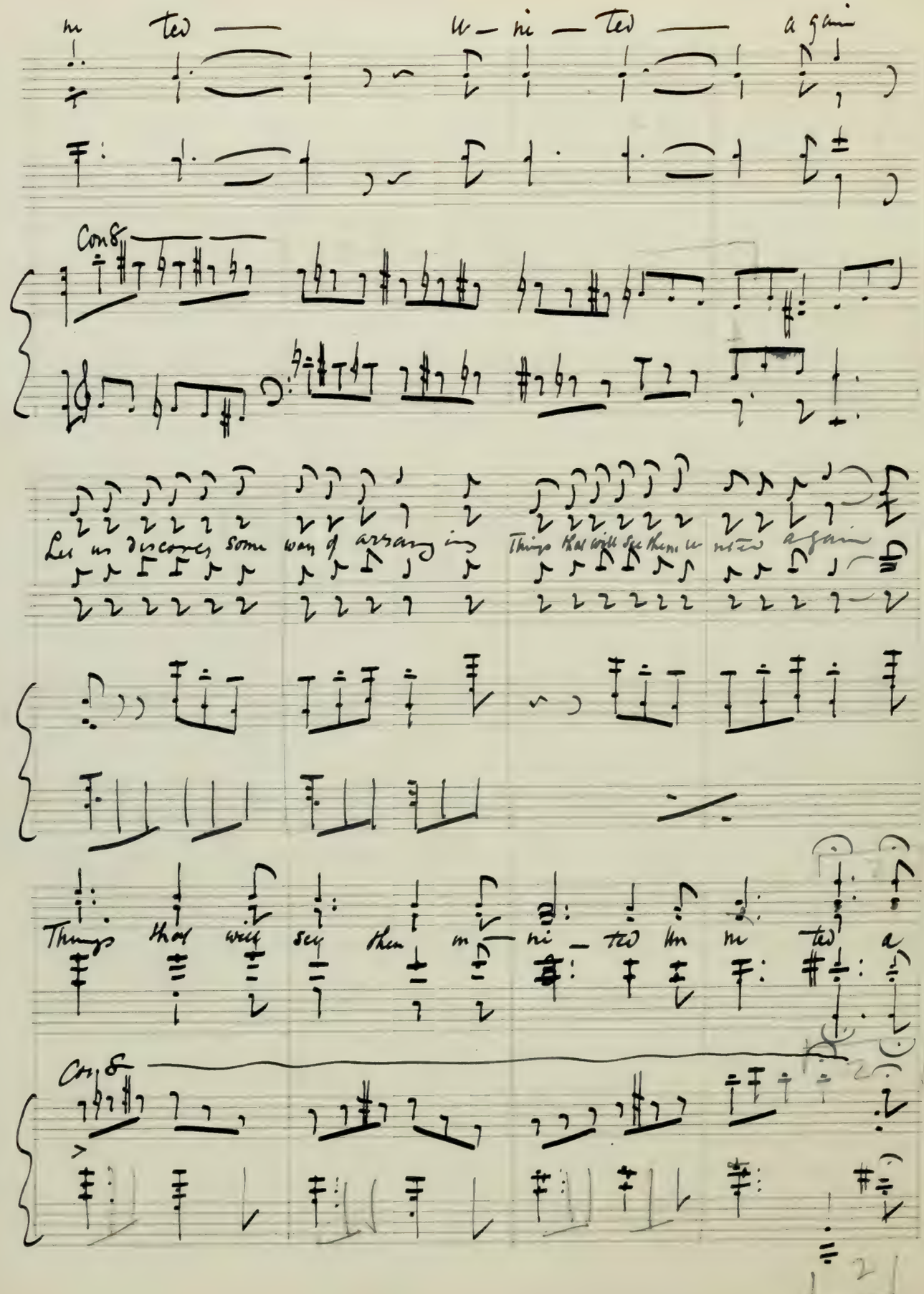

Gaston
I beg you
answers have I been de-ceived
Can one in whom I trusted & he lieved have stopped so

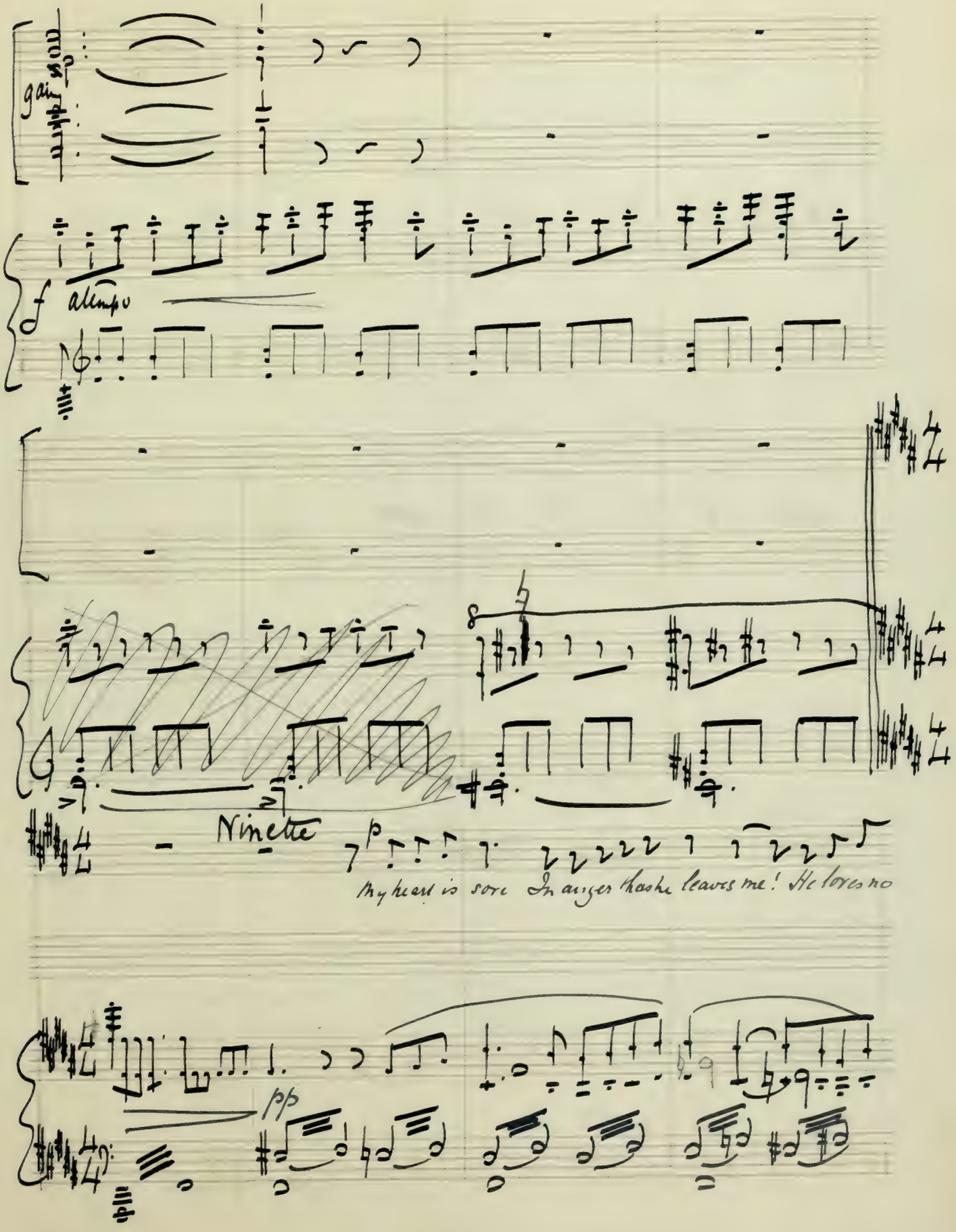

Alas what can I say? I love him
low have slept so low
lento
So! Now he will go away Should he suspect I am not what I seem.
lento
Oh

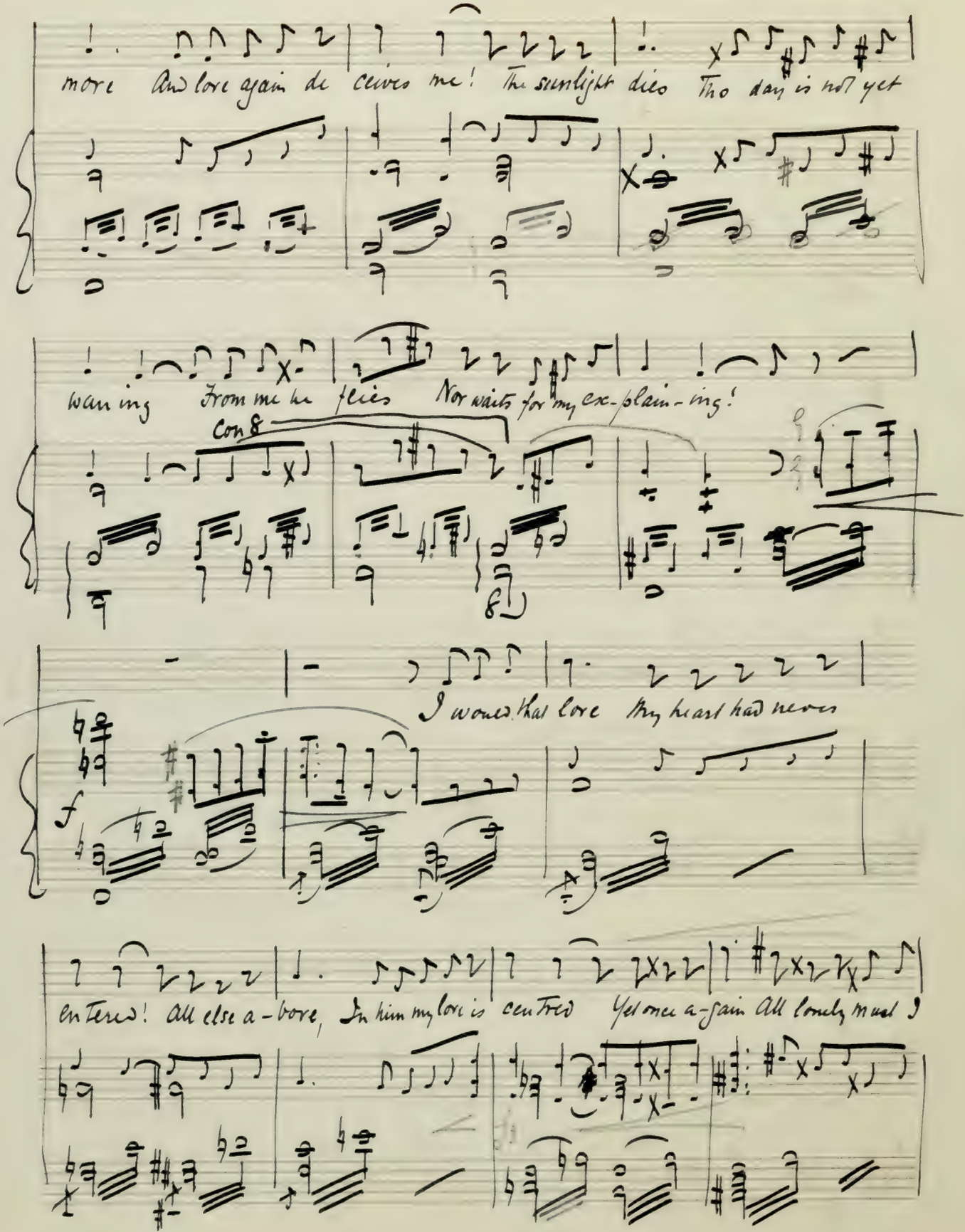

Gaston
no single word
So ends my fool — ich
dream
Hu mac


Chorus
f
What is the matter and why is she cry
Has she with Bertrand been having a word
Why should a woman be
All on account of some quarrel absurd.
Can it be He who is fickle & Changing


Is it the money that's turning his head
Let us discover some way of arranging
Let us discover some way of arranging
Things that will see them u-ni-ted a-gain
Things that will see
Let us discover some way of arranging
Things that will see them u-ni-ted a-gain
Things that will see them a


Cong
Let us discover some way of saying in Things that will see them we new again
Things that will see then m— ni— tew tin ne tew a
Cong


gain
f
allegro
Ninette
My heart is sore In anger thashe leaves me! He loves no
pp


more And love again de ceives me! The sunlight dies Tho day is not yet
waning From me he flies Nor waits for my ex-plain-ing!
Con 8
I wonder that love My heart had never
enTered! All else a-bove, In him my love is centred Yet once a-gain All lonely must I

lan-guish Ans lovers refrain Returns to me returns to me in an —

-guish

Chorus

Camp.

I am told that he really has left her

(To Ninette)

plans are succeeding at last Now that Fate has sent money & lover to rest her I feel that all danger is past! Be

-lieve Marquise I deeply sympathize With all your Troubles, and will gladly

lend what help I can! Be pa-tient, dry your eyes You soon shall see, you soon shall

See your worries at an

V.S

a tempo

rall

This is Ni-nette Sir if you please Why then Dresses as Marquise

Contralto

rall

at an end

a tempo

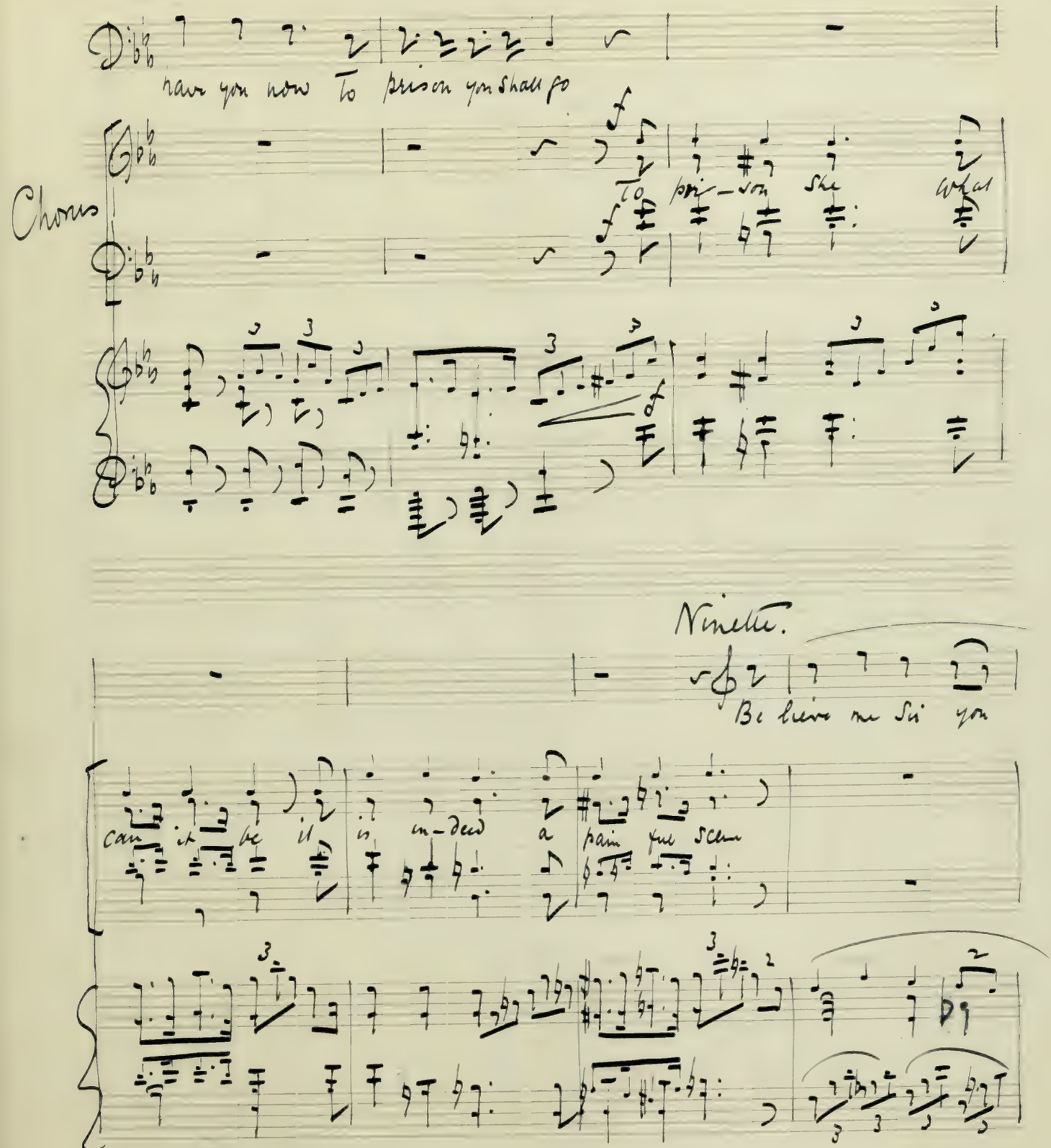
Tempo di Marcia

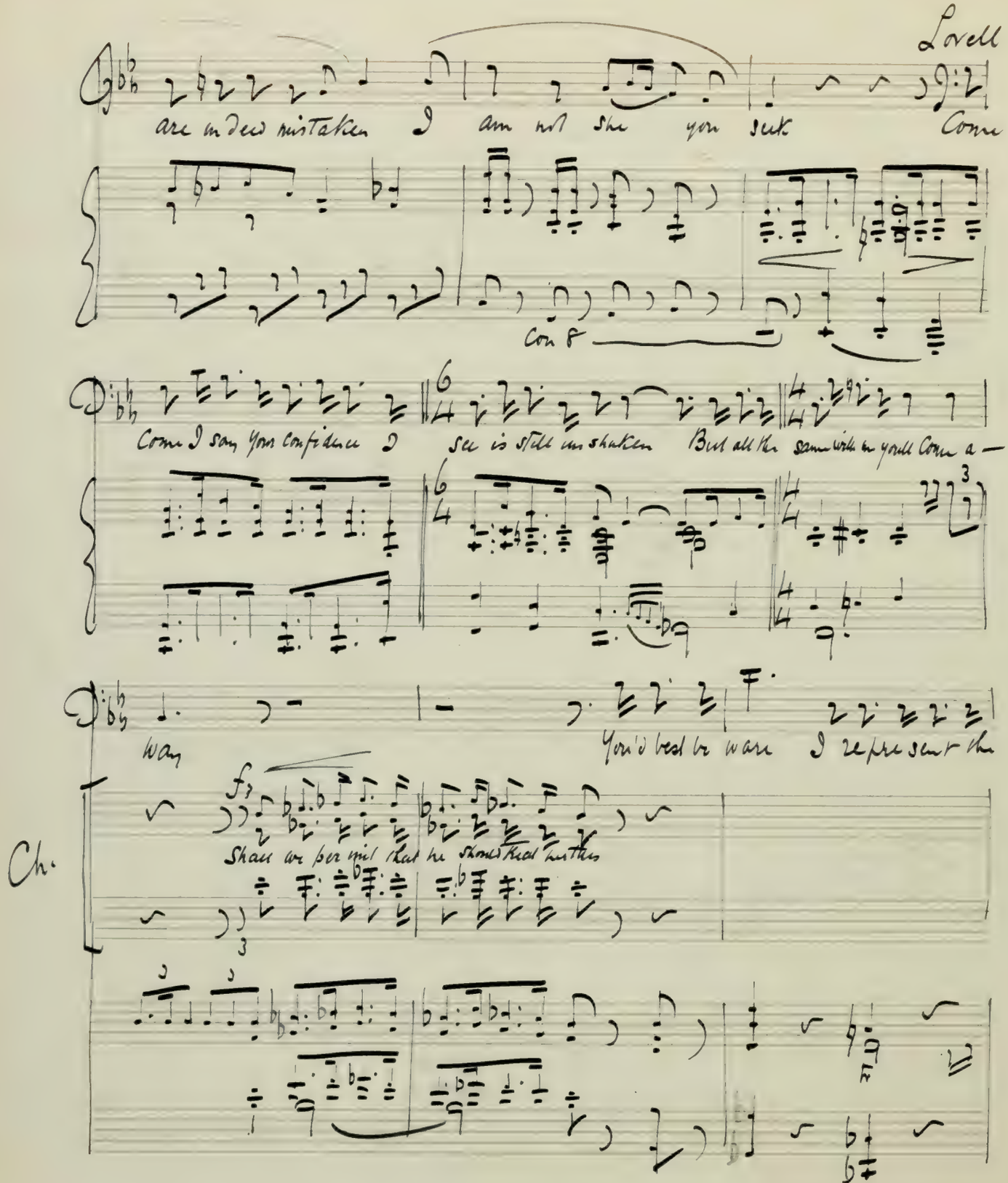
Madame la marquise de St. lo I here arrest you & my

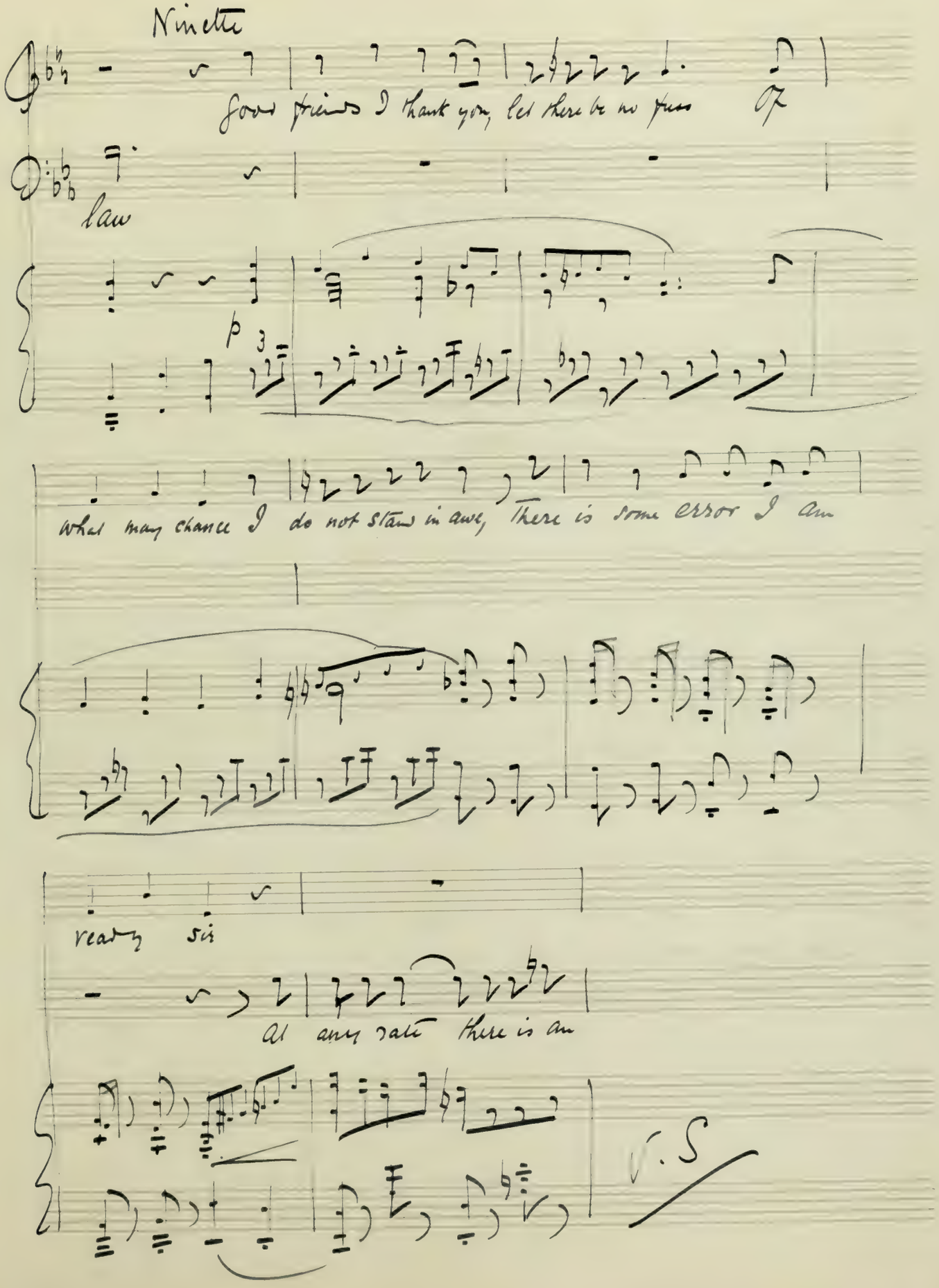
Con 8

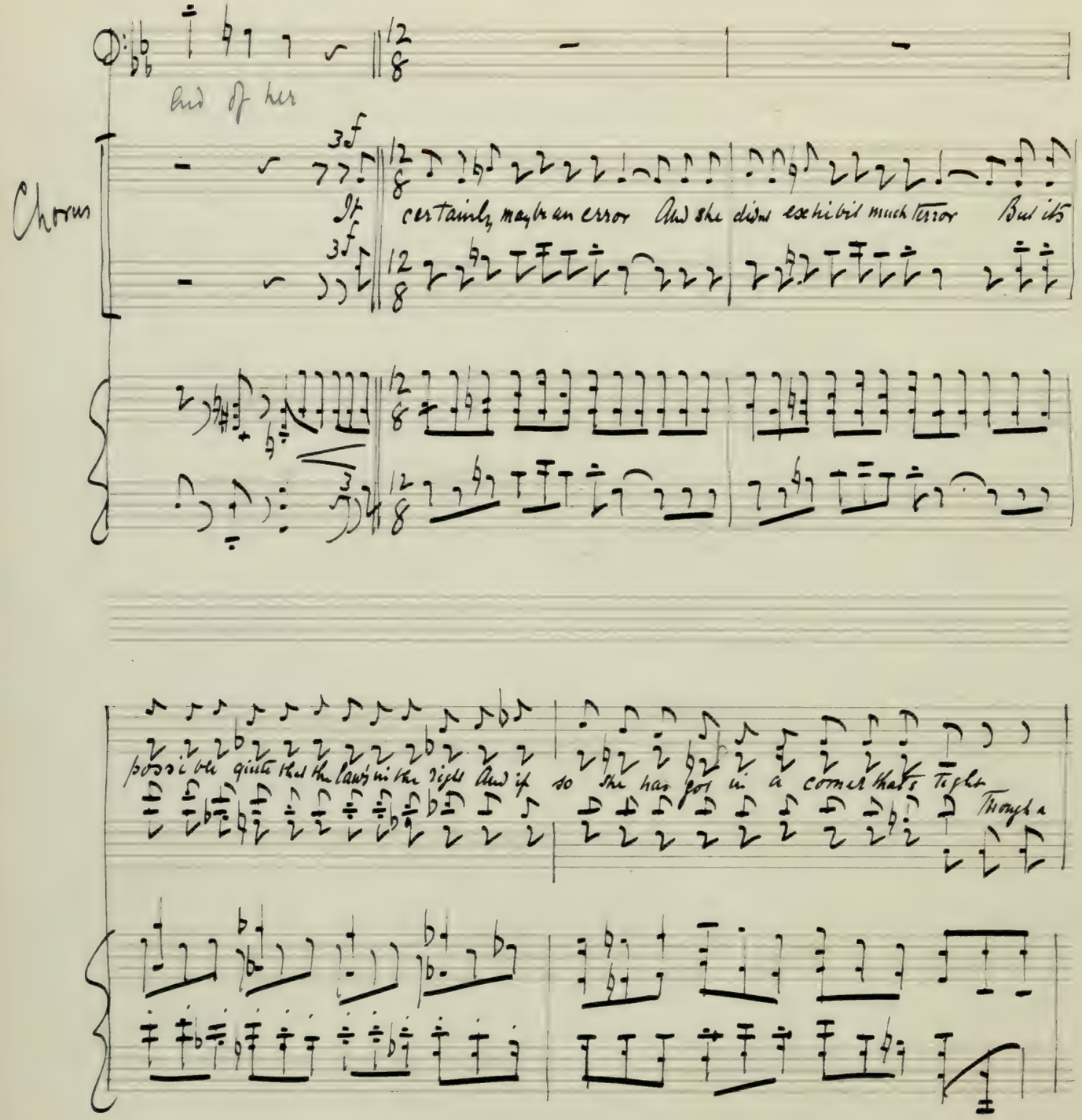
warrant show Youre caught at last though justice has been slow I

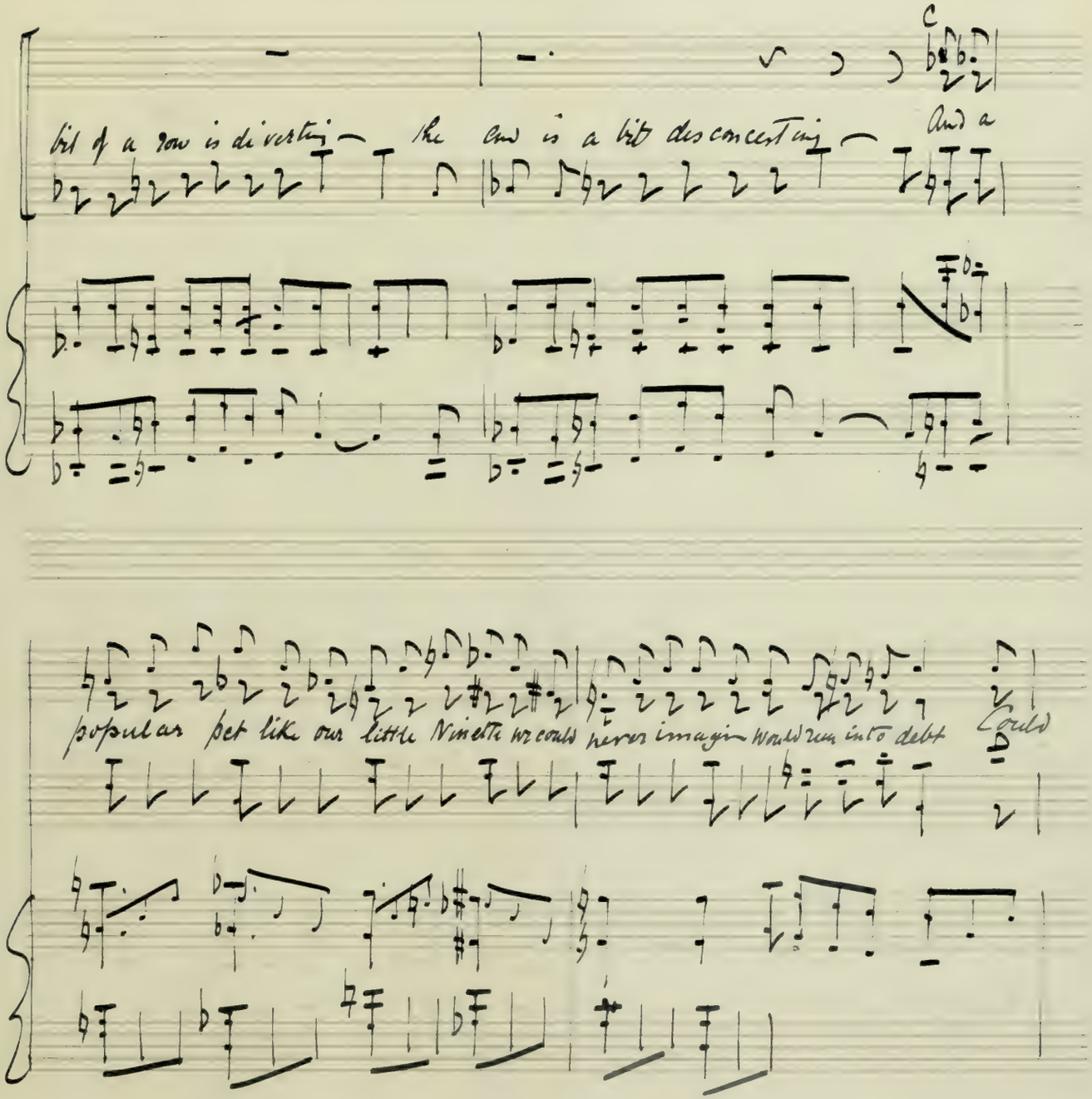
Con 8

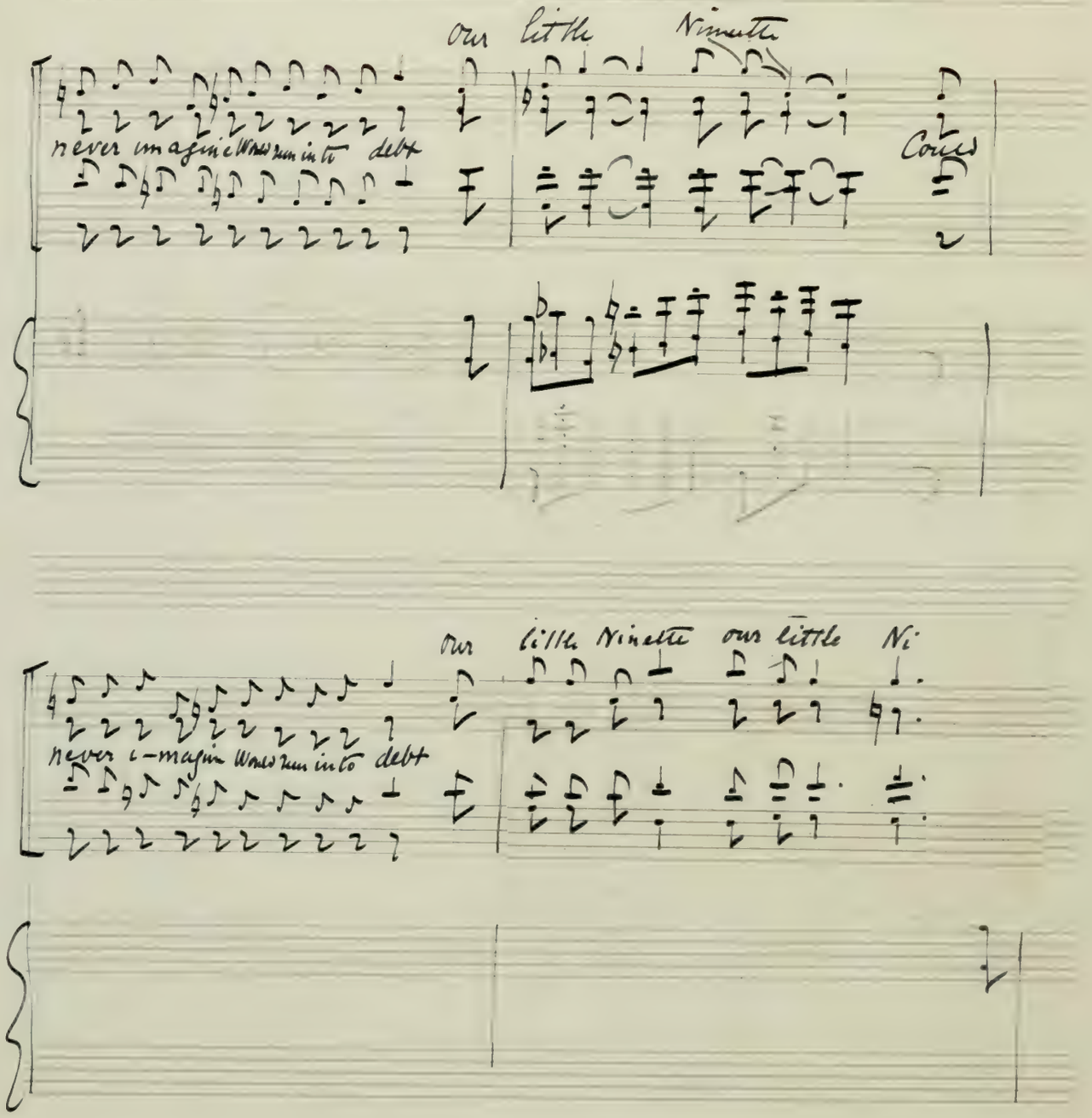

have you now to prison you shall go
Chorus
to pri-son she
what
Ninette.
Be lieve me Sir you
can it be if is in-deed a pain you seem

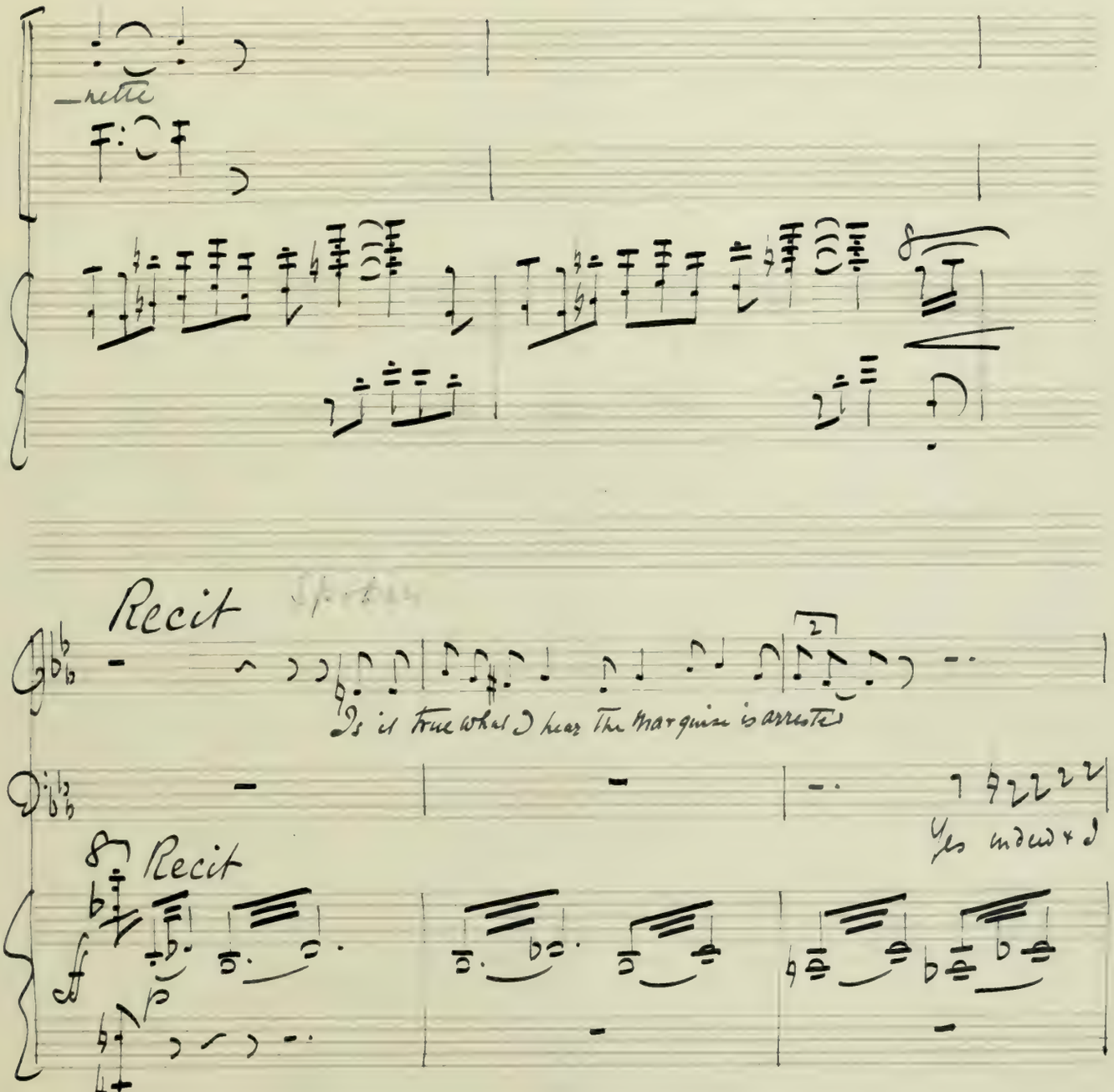

Lovell
are in deed mistaken I am not she you seek Come
Con 8
Come I say your confidence I see is still unshaken But all the same with us you'll Come a —
way
You'd best be ware I represent the
Ch.
Shall we permit that he shou'd thus with

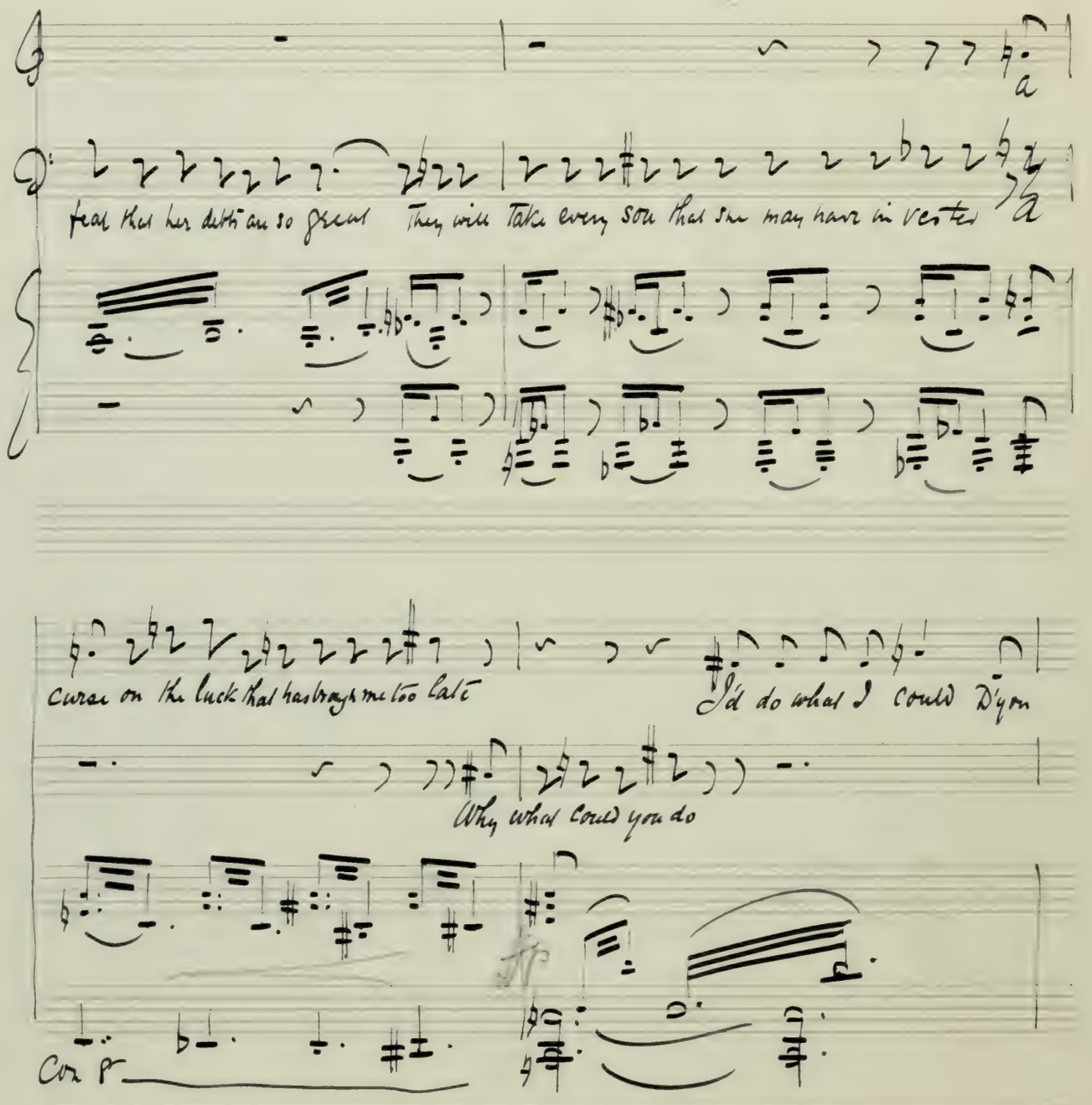

Ninette
Good friends I thank you, let there be no fuss
law
p
what may chance I do not stand in awe, There is some error I am
ready sir
At any rate there is an
V.S


end of her
Chorus
3f
It certainly may be an error And she does exhibit much terror But it's
3f
possible she's quite within the laws in the right And if so she has got in a corner that's tight
Though a


bit of a row is diverting — the cow is a bit disconcerting — And a
popular pet like our little Nanette we could never imagine would run into debt could


our little Ninette
never imagine Wows run into debt
Coues
our little Ninette our little Ni
never i-magine Wows run into debt


Recit
Is it true what I hear The marquis is arrested
Recit


fear that her debts are so great
They will take every sou that she may have in vester
curses on the luck that has brought me too late
I'd do what I could Dyon
Why what could you do
Cor

Tell me that you so calmly have stood Nor rushed to the aid of a woman dis-

con 8

a tempo

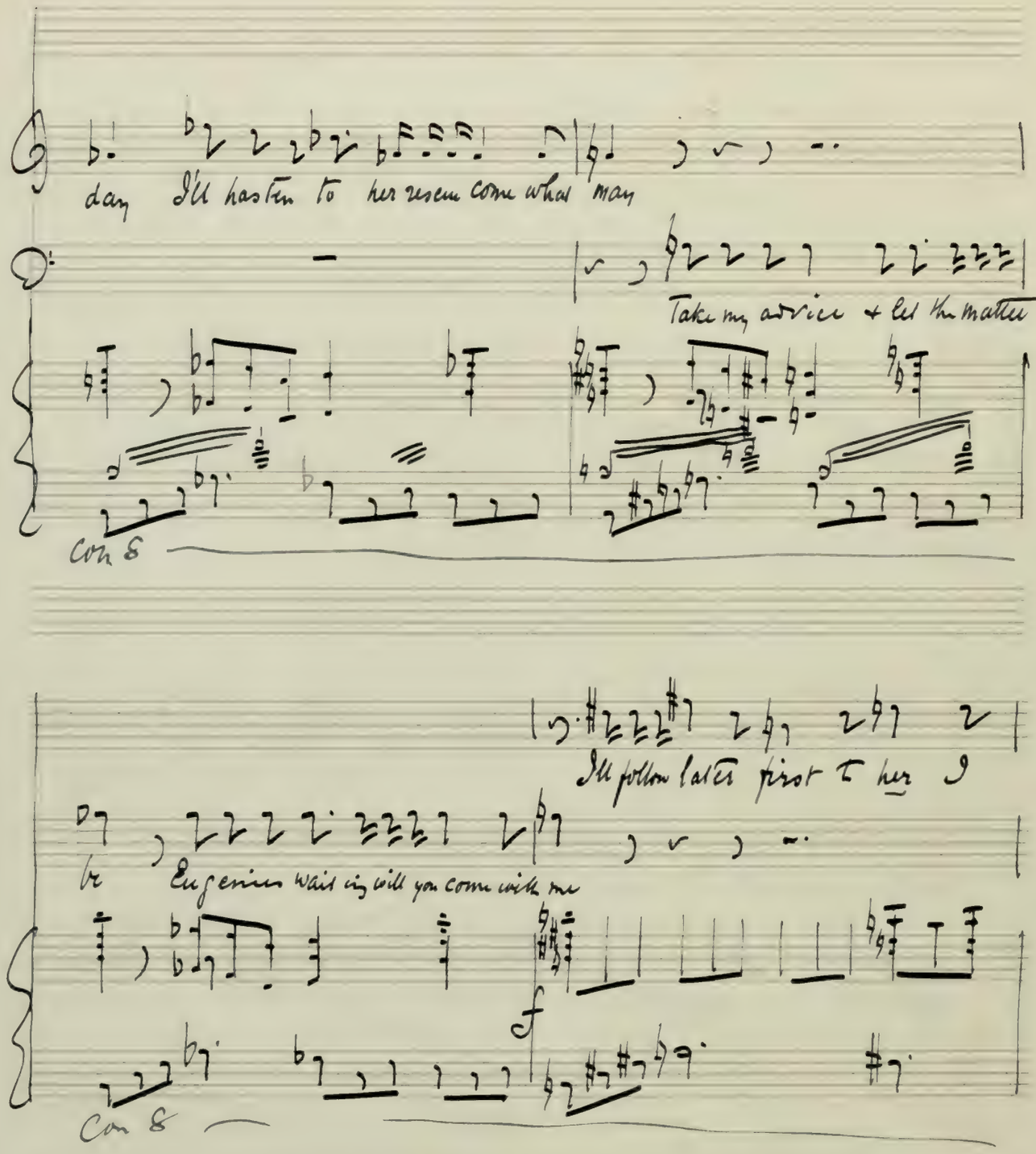
Oh what an evening it is a joy me

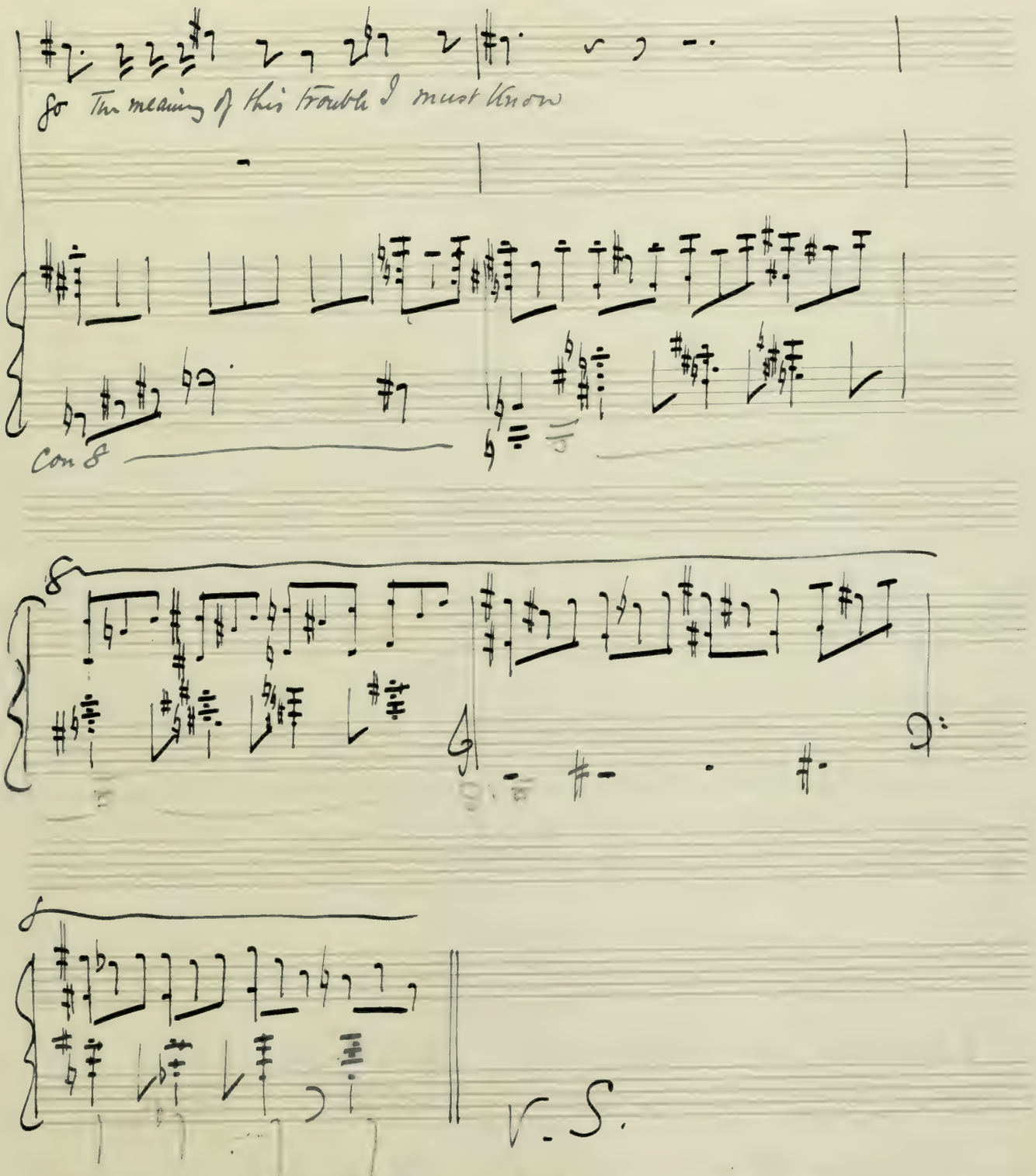
Trest

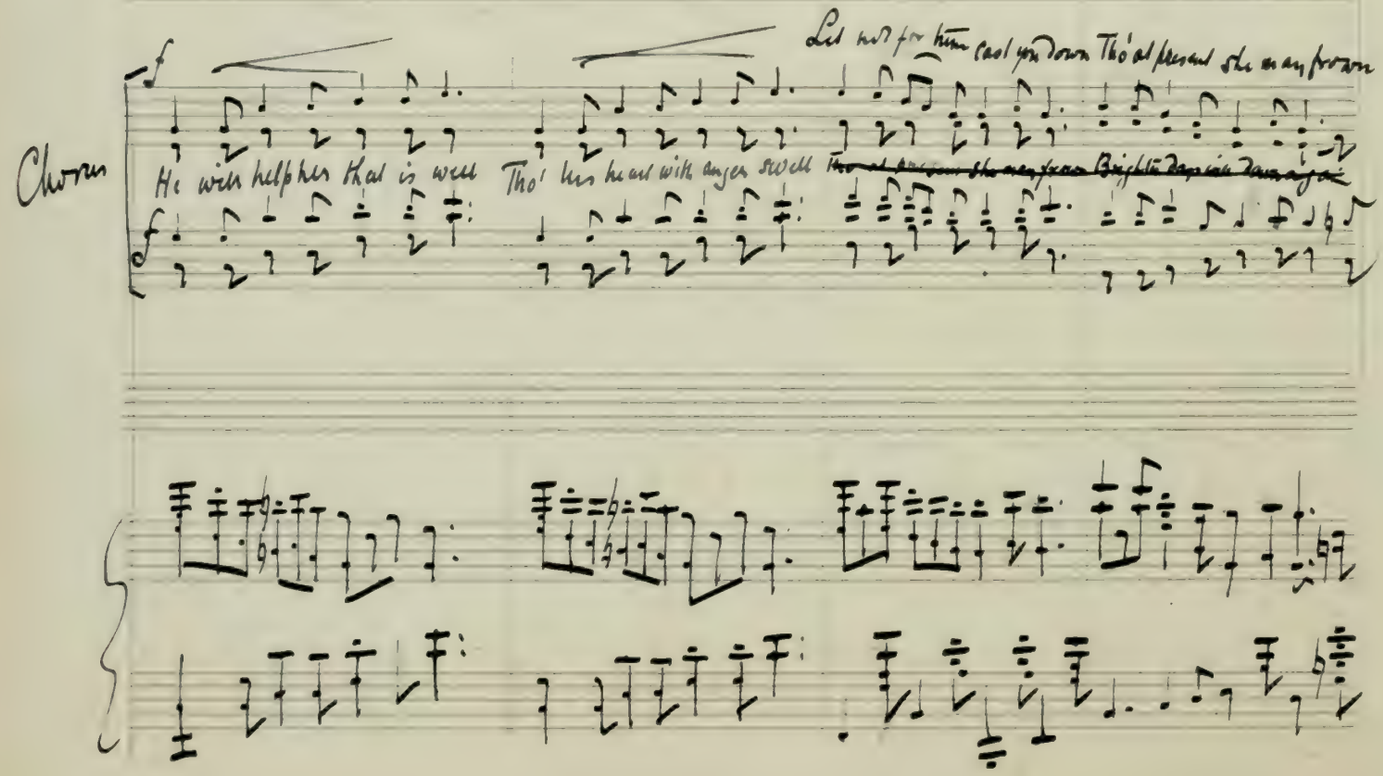
Its perfectly true + I thought it was best

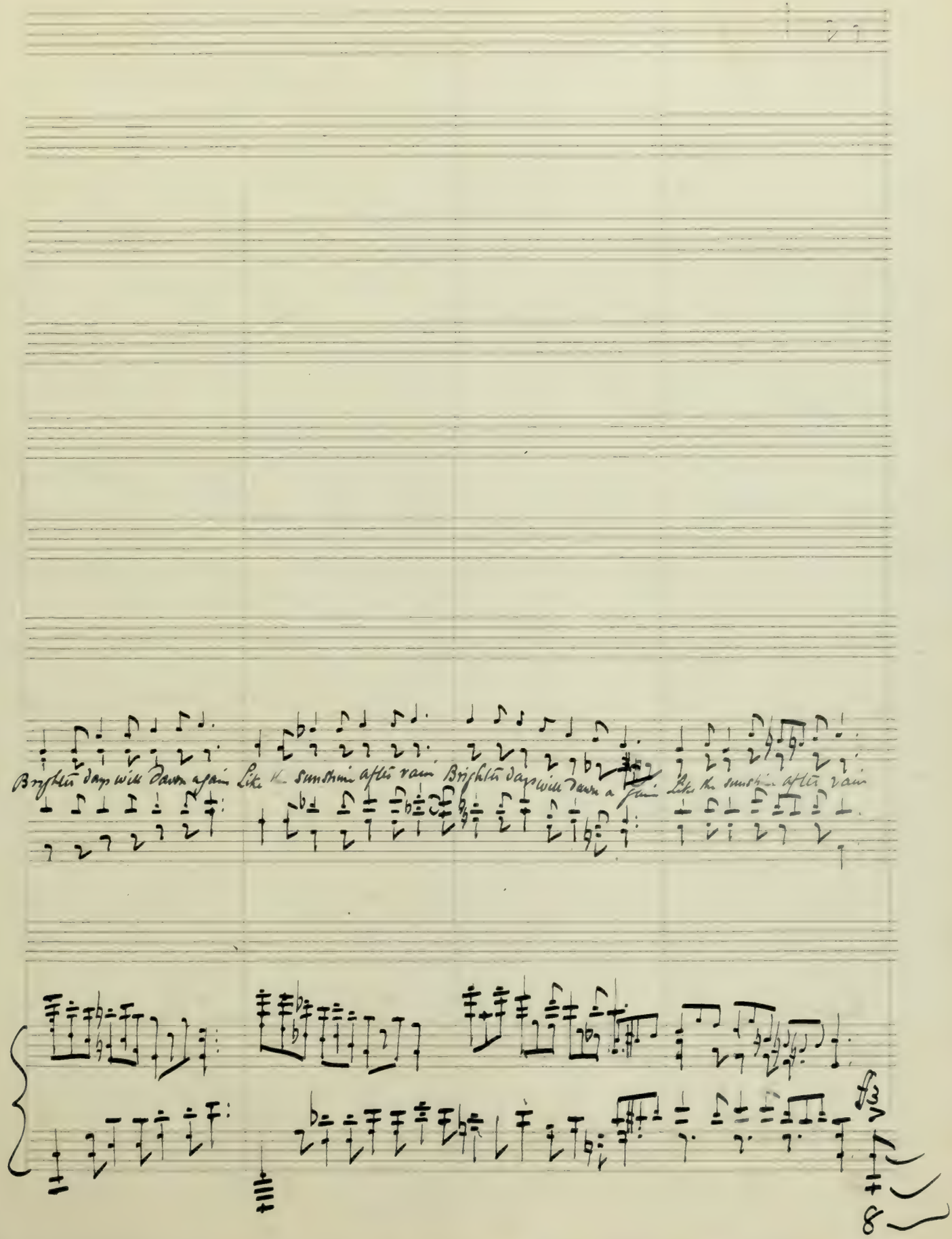
a tempo

con 8


day I'll hasten to her resem come what may
Take my advice & let the matter
Con 8
I'll follow later first to her
br Eugenius wait sir will you come with me
f
Con 8


So The meaning of this trouble I must know
Con 8
8
8
V. S.

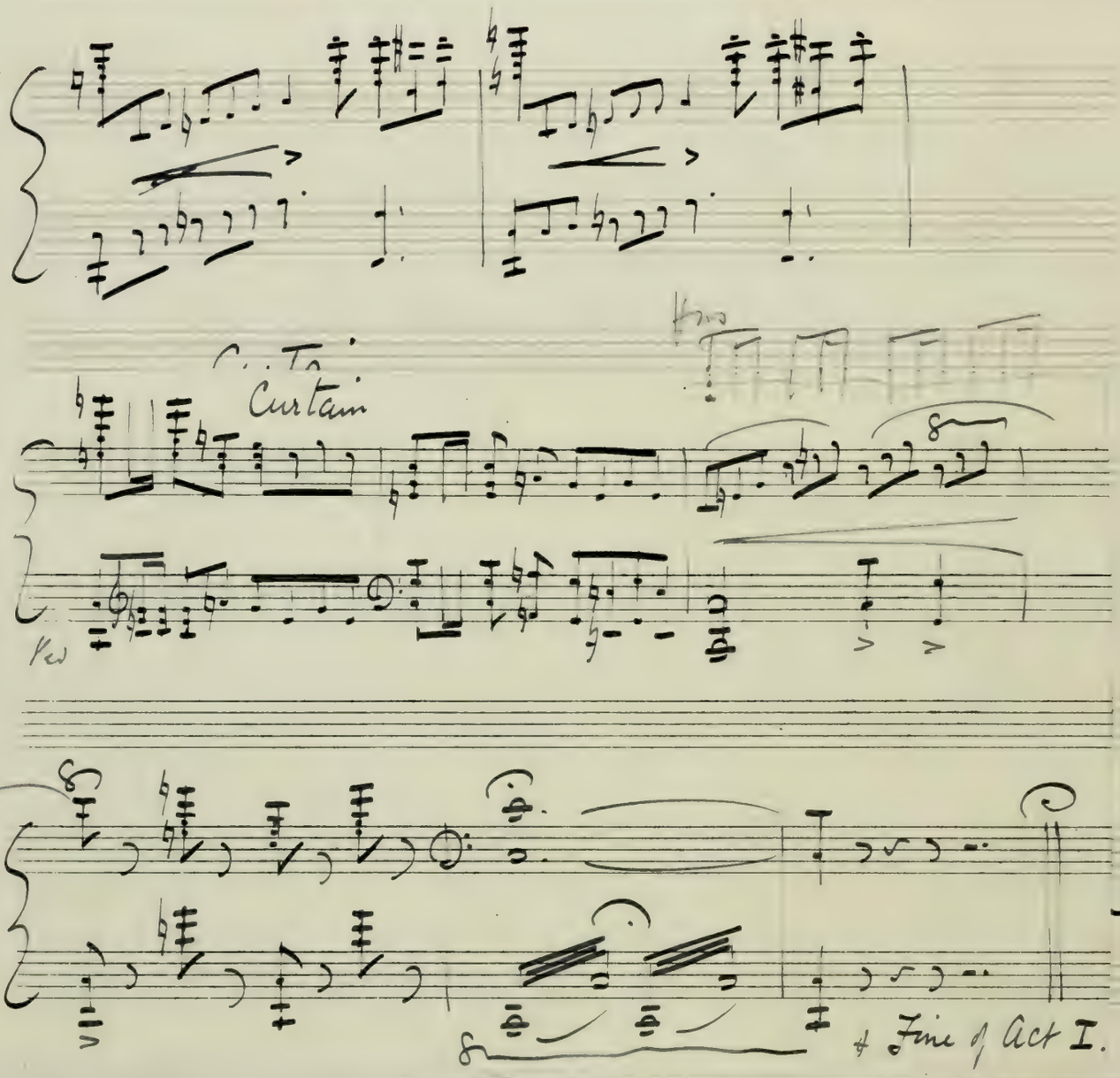

Chorus
He with help her that is well
Tho' his heart with anger swell
Let not for him cool you down Tho' all persuad she on you frown


Brightly dawn will dawn again Like sunshine after rain
Brightly dawn will dawn again Like sunshine after rain

Bear what sorrows fate may send Love shall conquer

Bear what sorrows fate may send Love shall conquer

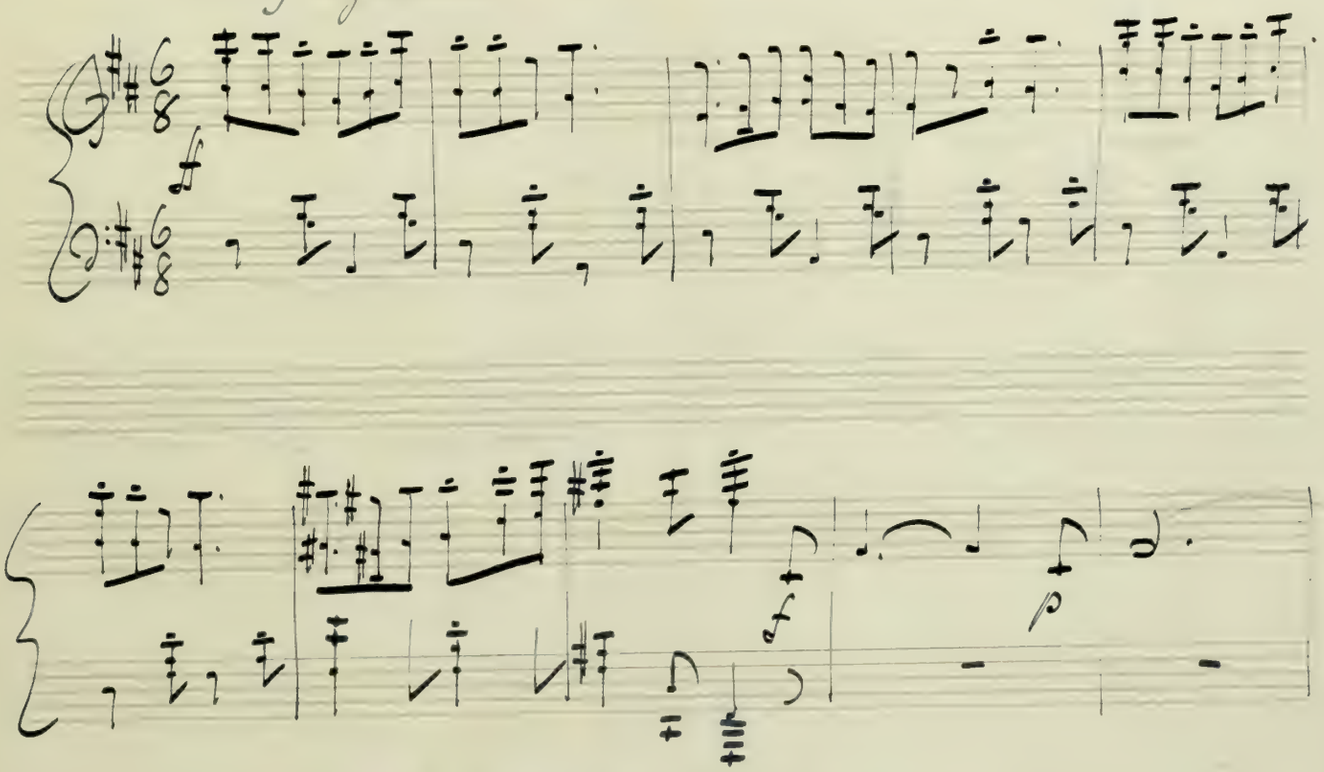
Con 8

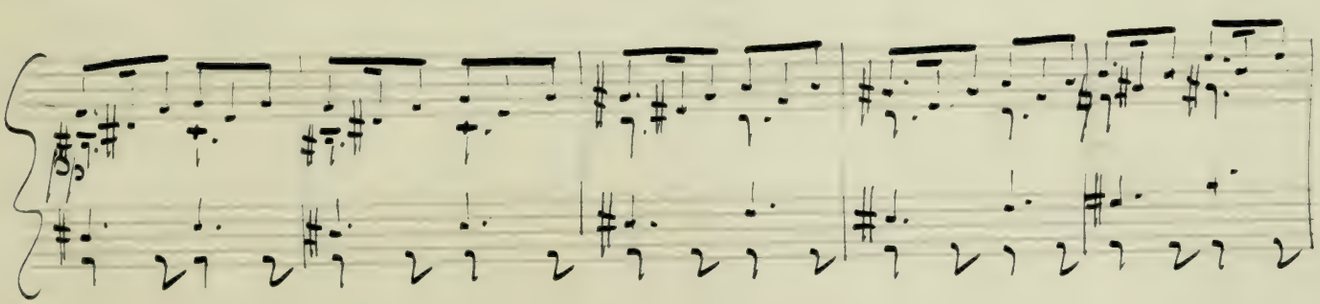

Curtain
Fine of Act I.

Act II

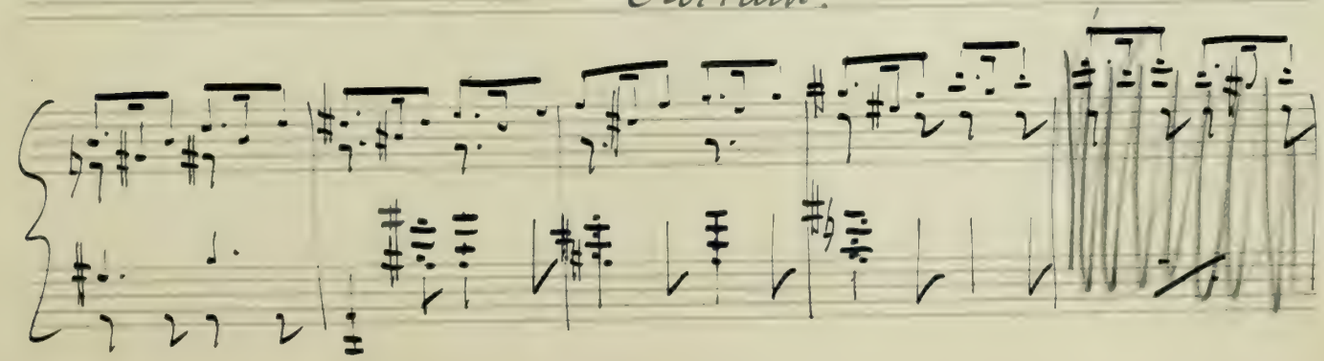
No 1. Opening Chorus.

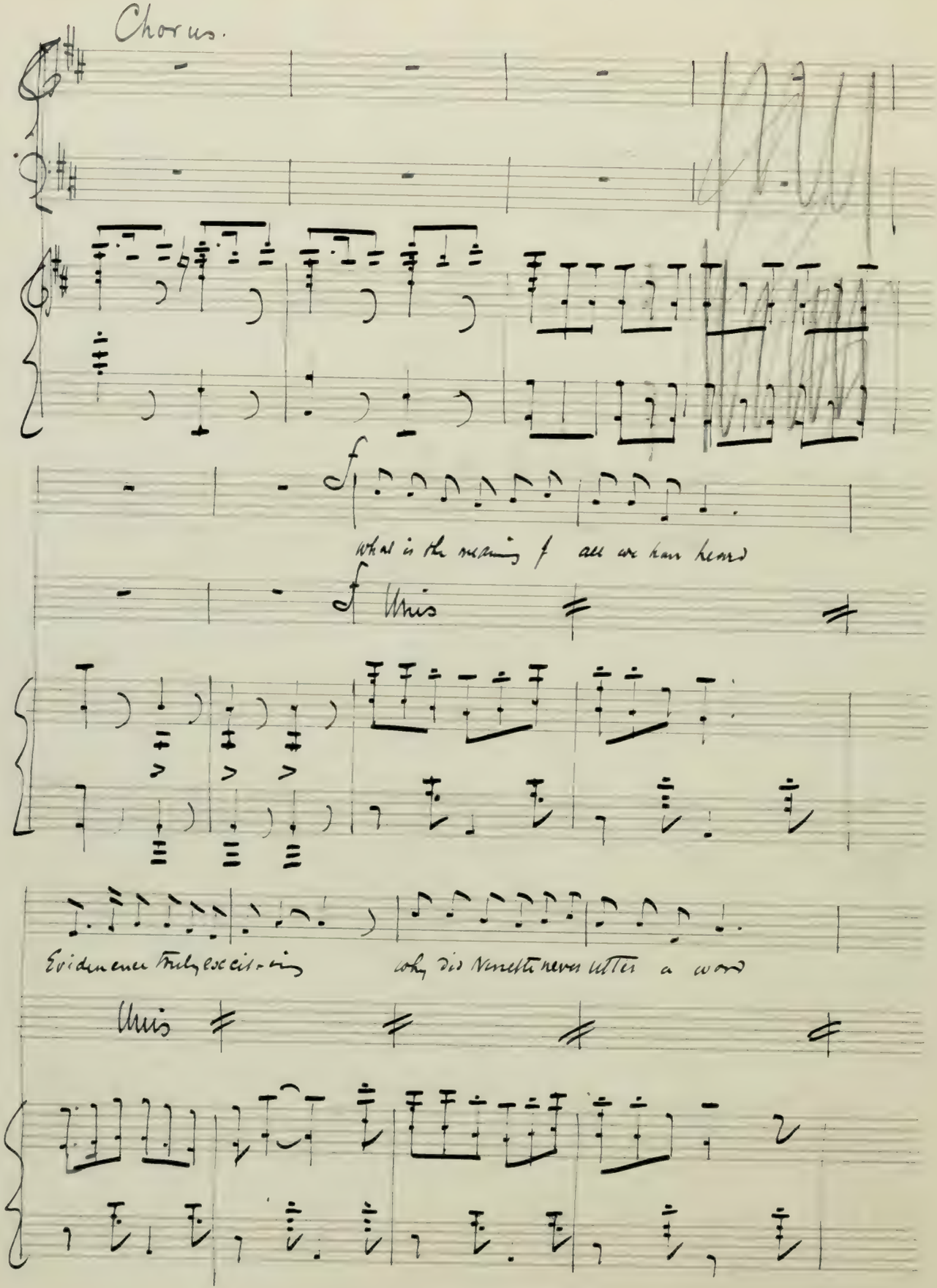
Allegro giocoso

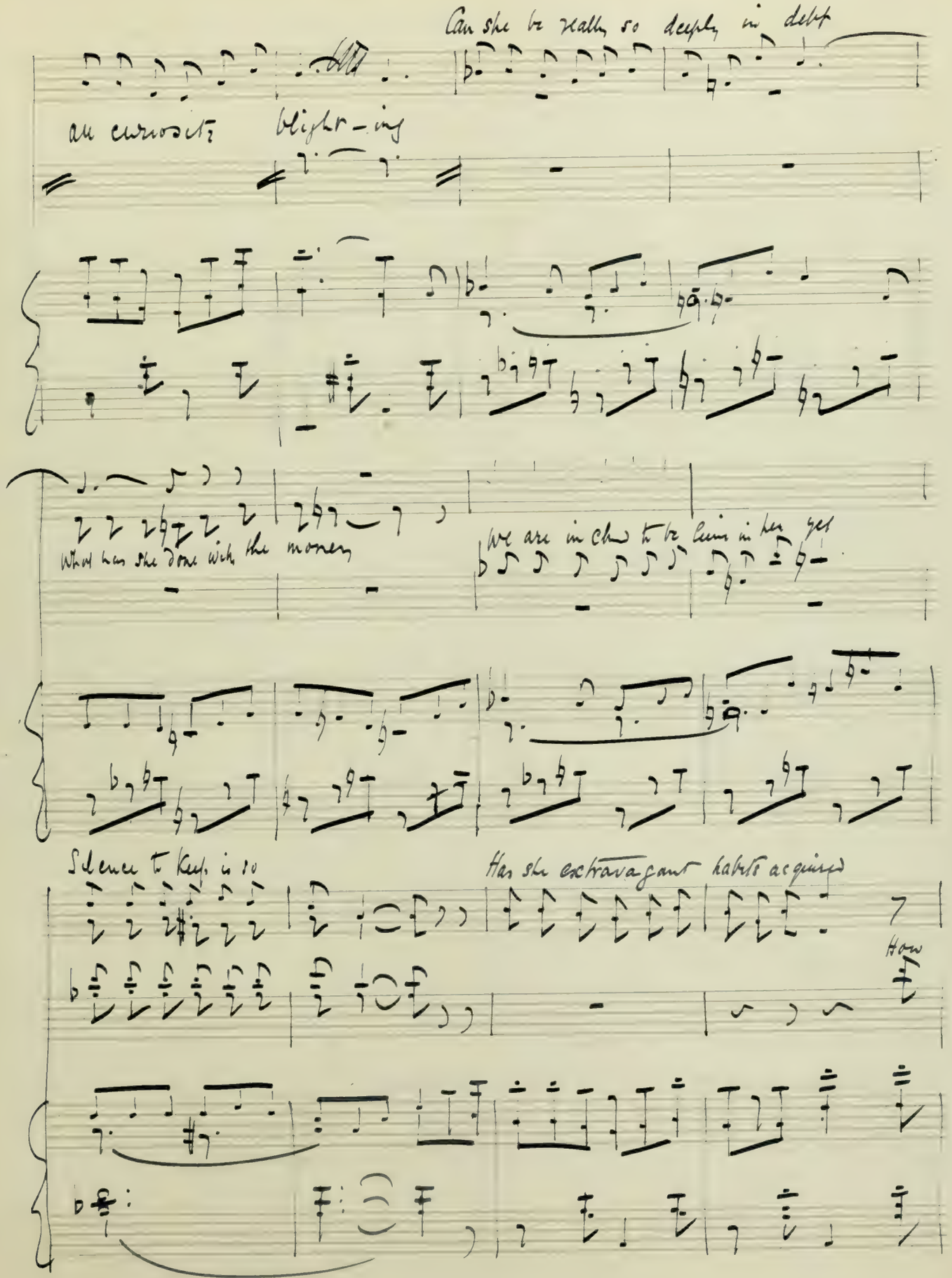


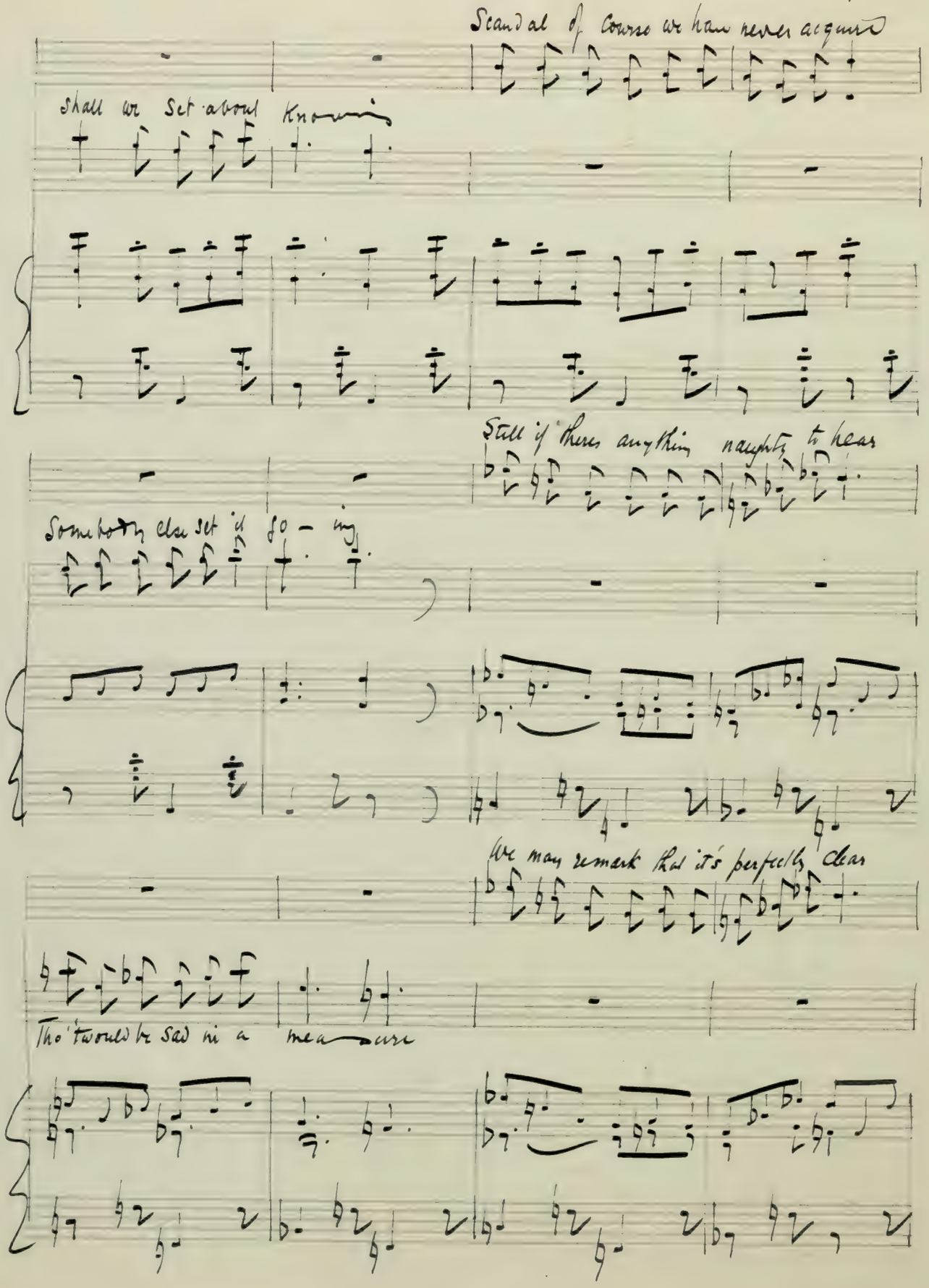


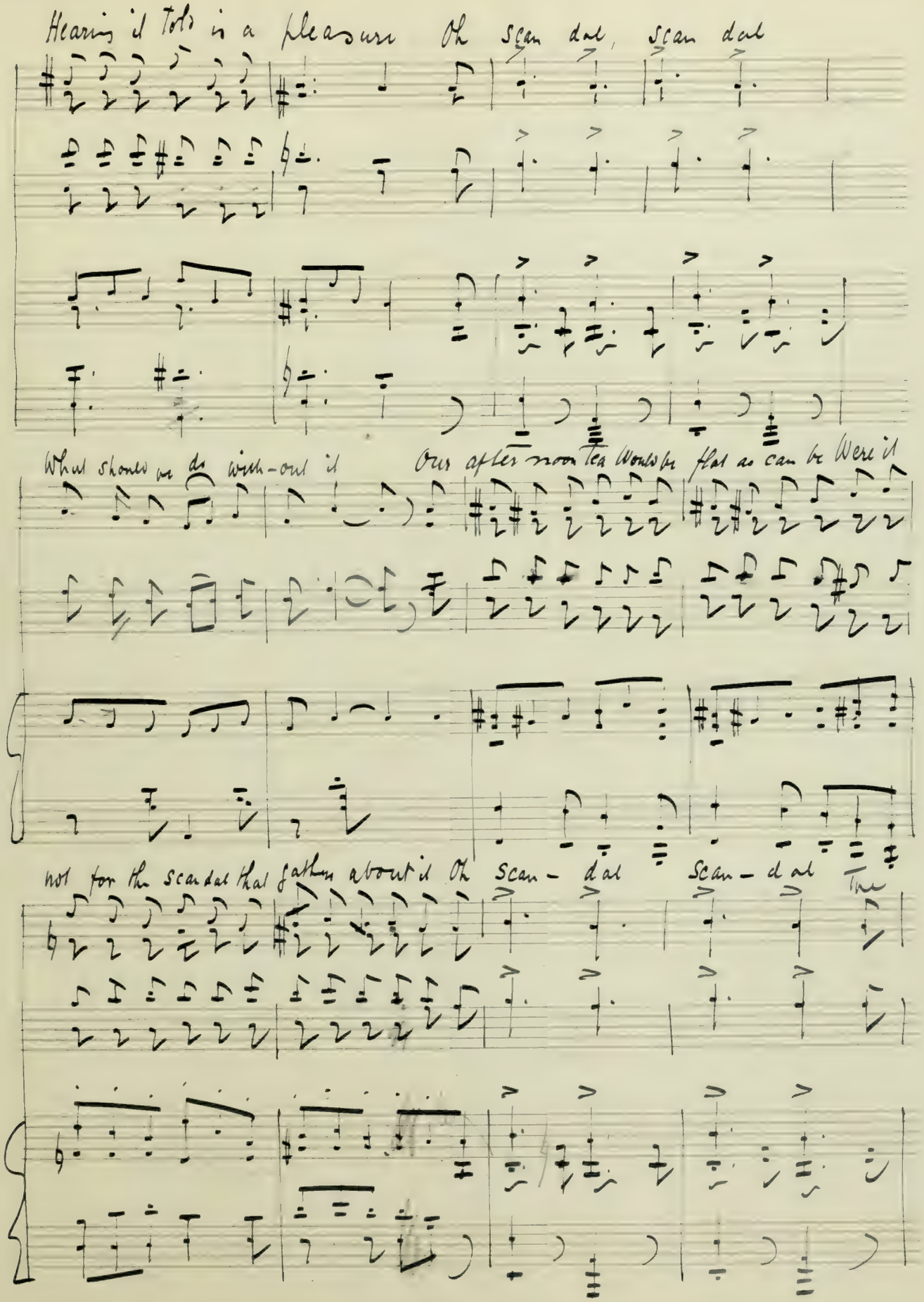
Curtain.

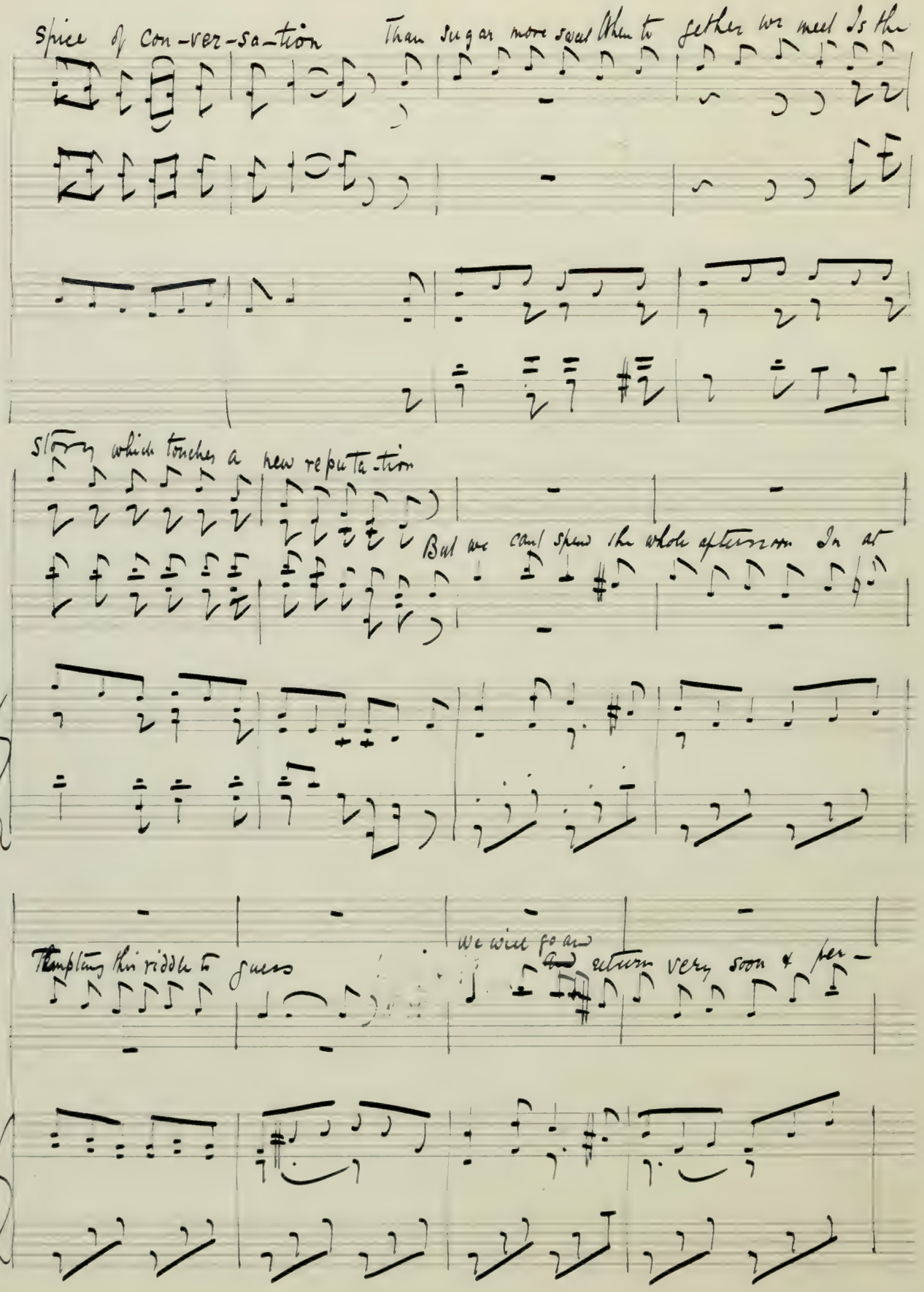


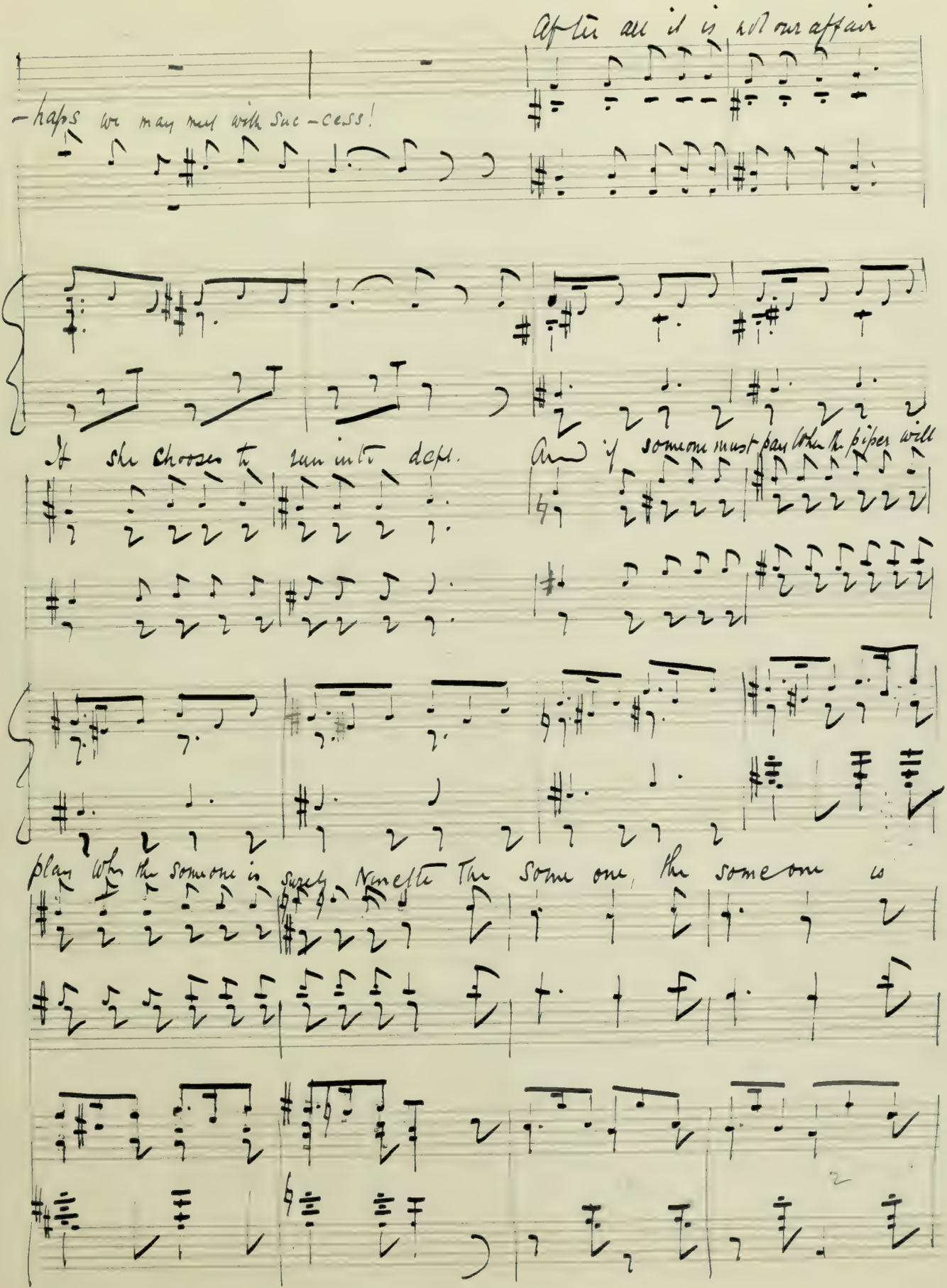

Chorus.
f
what is the meaning of all we have heard
f
thus
Evidence of treachery
why did Venetia never utter a word
thus

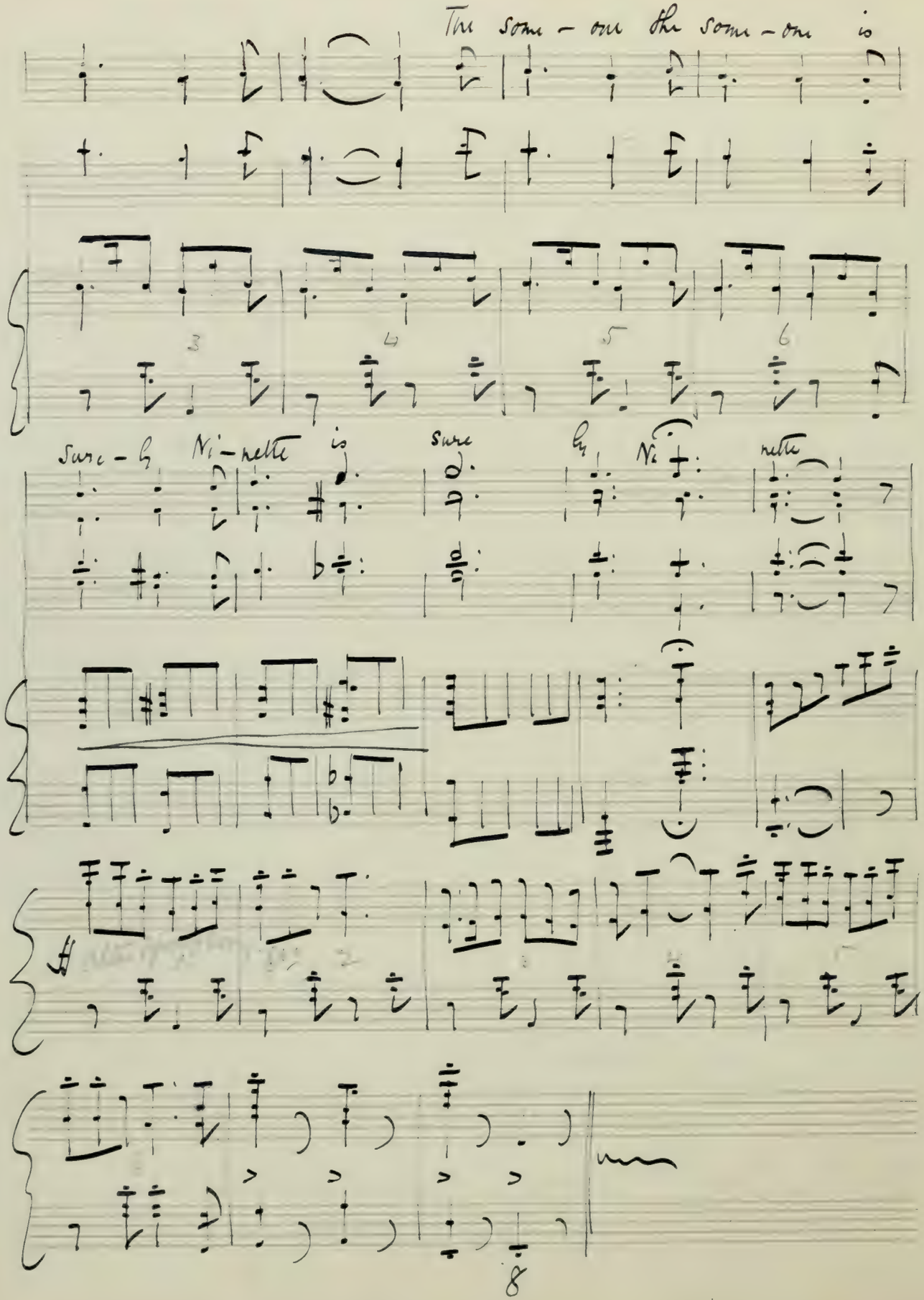

Can she be really so deeply in debt
an enormous blighting
What has she done with the money
we are in chains to her every whim in her grip
Silence to keep in to
Has she extravagant habits acquired
How


Scandal of course we have never acquired
Shall we set about knowing
Still if there's anything naughty to hear
Somebody else set it going
We may remark that it's perfectly clear
Tho' 'twould be said in a measure

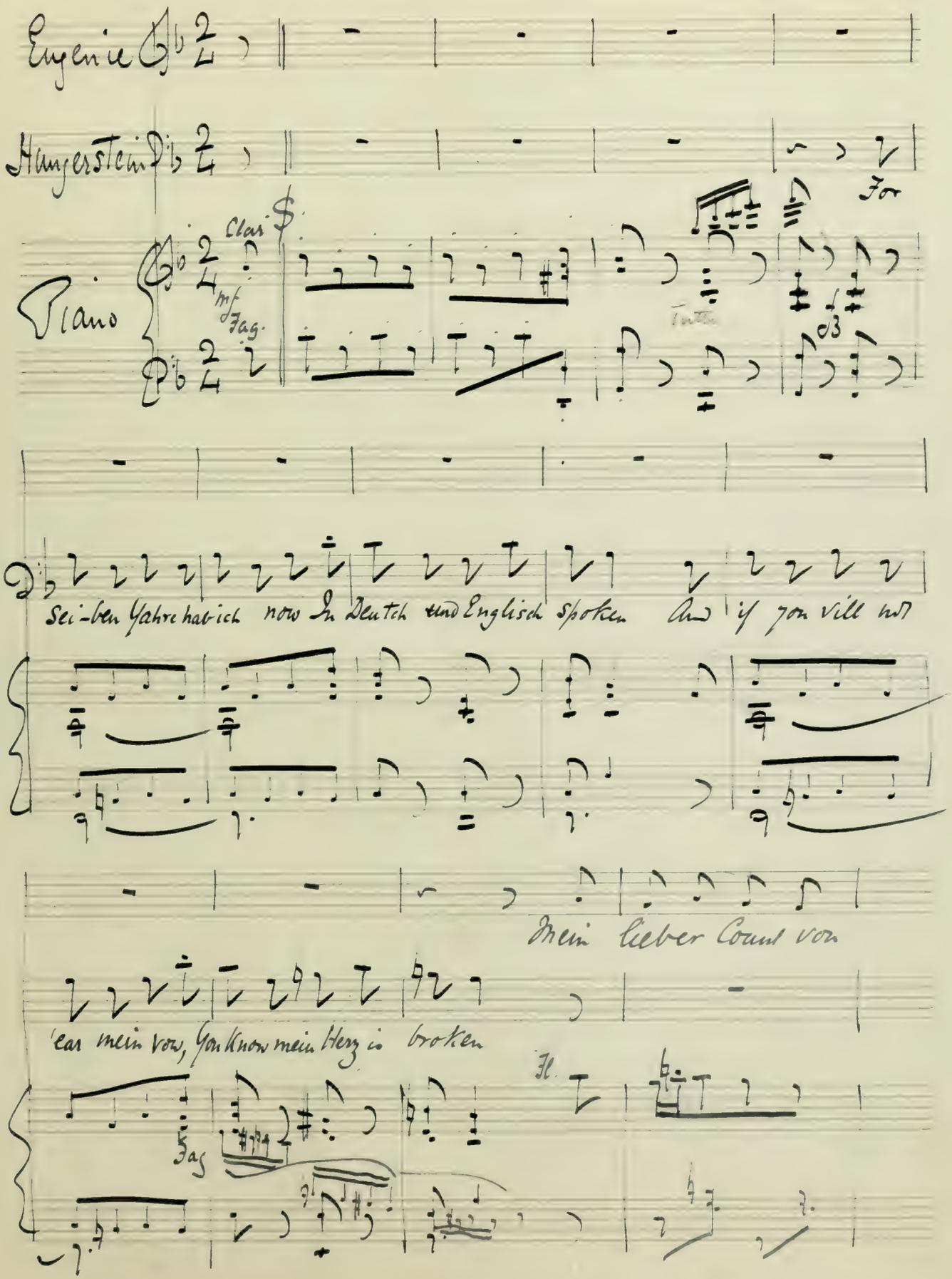

Hearing it Told is a pleasure Oh scan dal, scan dal
What should we do with-out it Ours after noon tea Would be flat as can be Were it
not for the scandal that gathers about it Oh scan- dal scan- dal

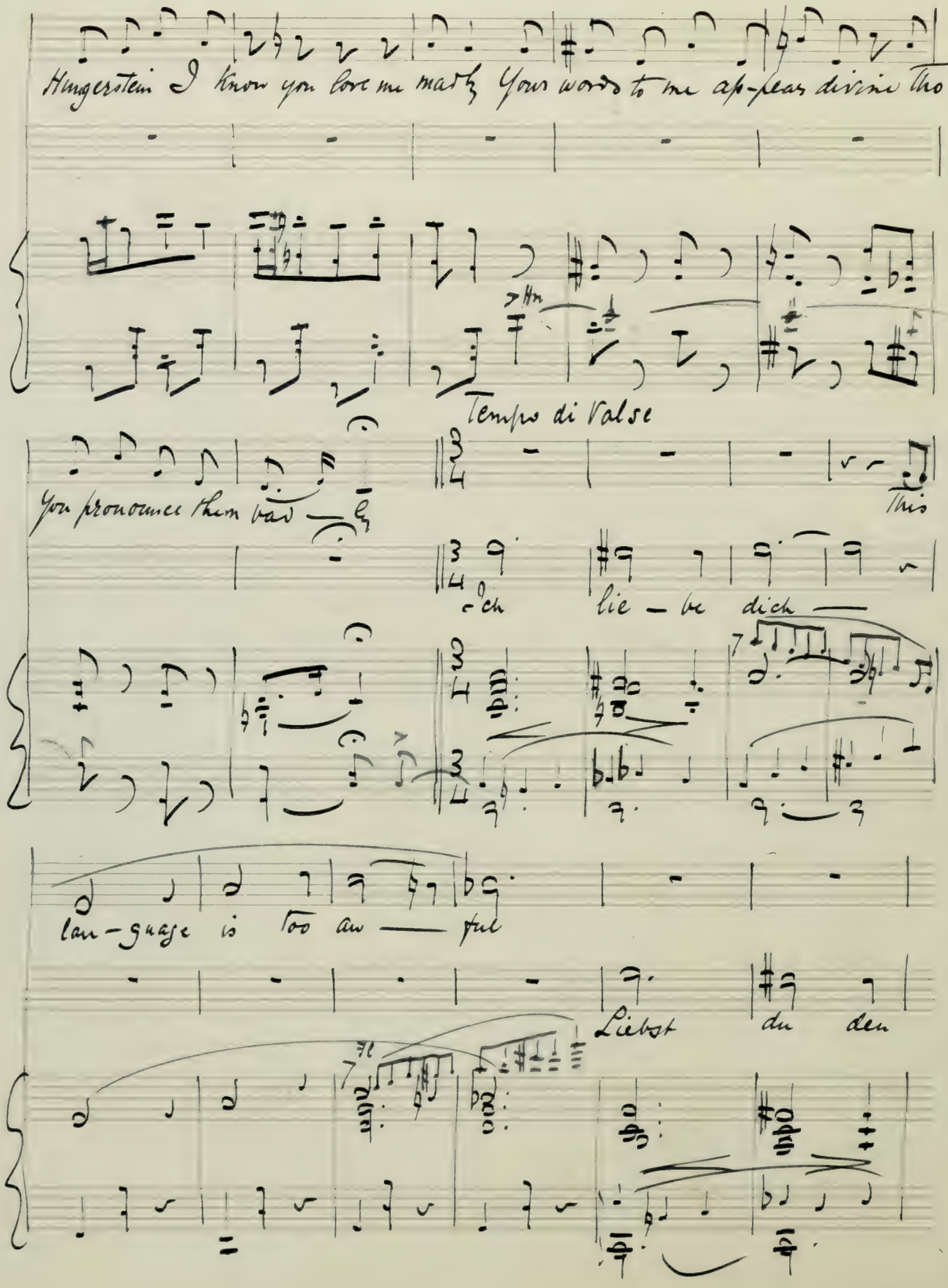

Spice of Con-ver-sa-tion
Than sug-ar more sweet When to-gether we meet Is the
sto-ry which touches a new re-pu-ta-tion
But we can't spend the whole af-ter-noon In ar
Thumping this rid-dle to
We will go an
and return very soon & per-

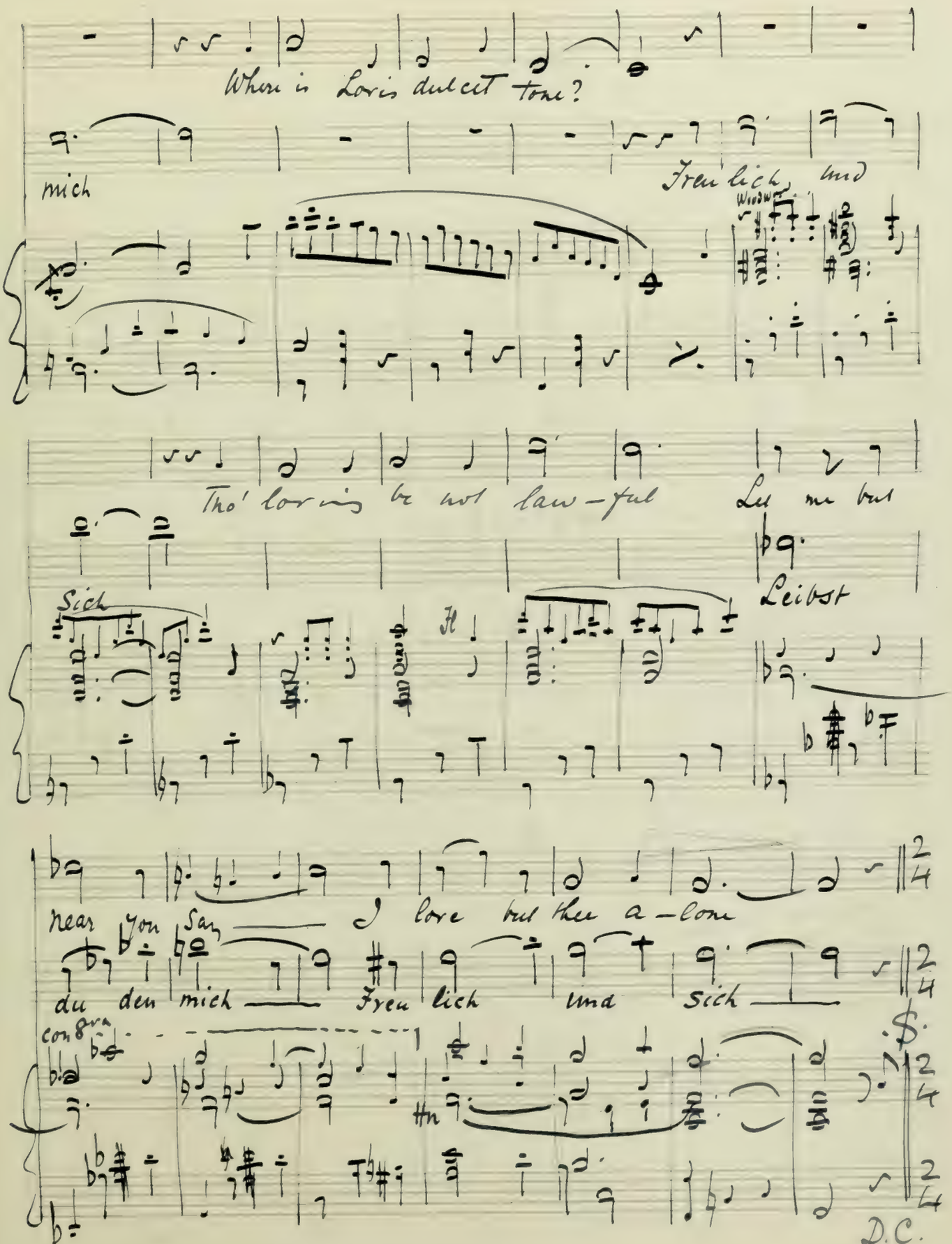

After all it is not our affair
-haps we may met with Suc-cess!
If she chooses to run into dept.
And if someone must pay (oh the piper will
play (oh the someone is surely Nanette The Some one, the some one is


The some – one the some – one is
3
4
5
6
Sure – ly Ni – nette is
Sure
ly
Ni
nette
8

No 2 Act II Duet.




Hungerstein I know you love me mark Your words to me ap-pear divine tho'
Tempo di Valse
You pronounce them bad —
This
ich lie — be dich —
lan-guage is too aw — ful
Liebst du den


When is Lovis dulcet tone?
mich
Freu lich und
Tho' love is be not law-ful
Let me but
Sich
Leibst
near you Say
I love but thee a-lone
du den mich
Freu lich
und
sich
con 8va
D.C.

Dance

A

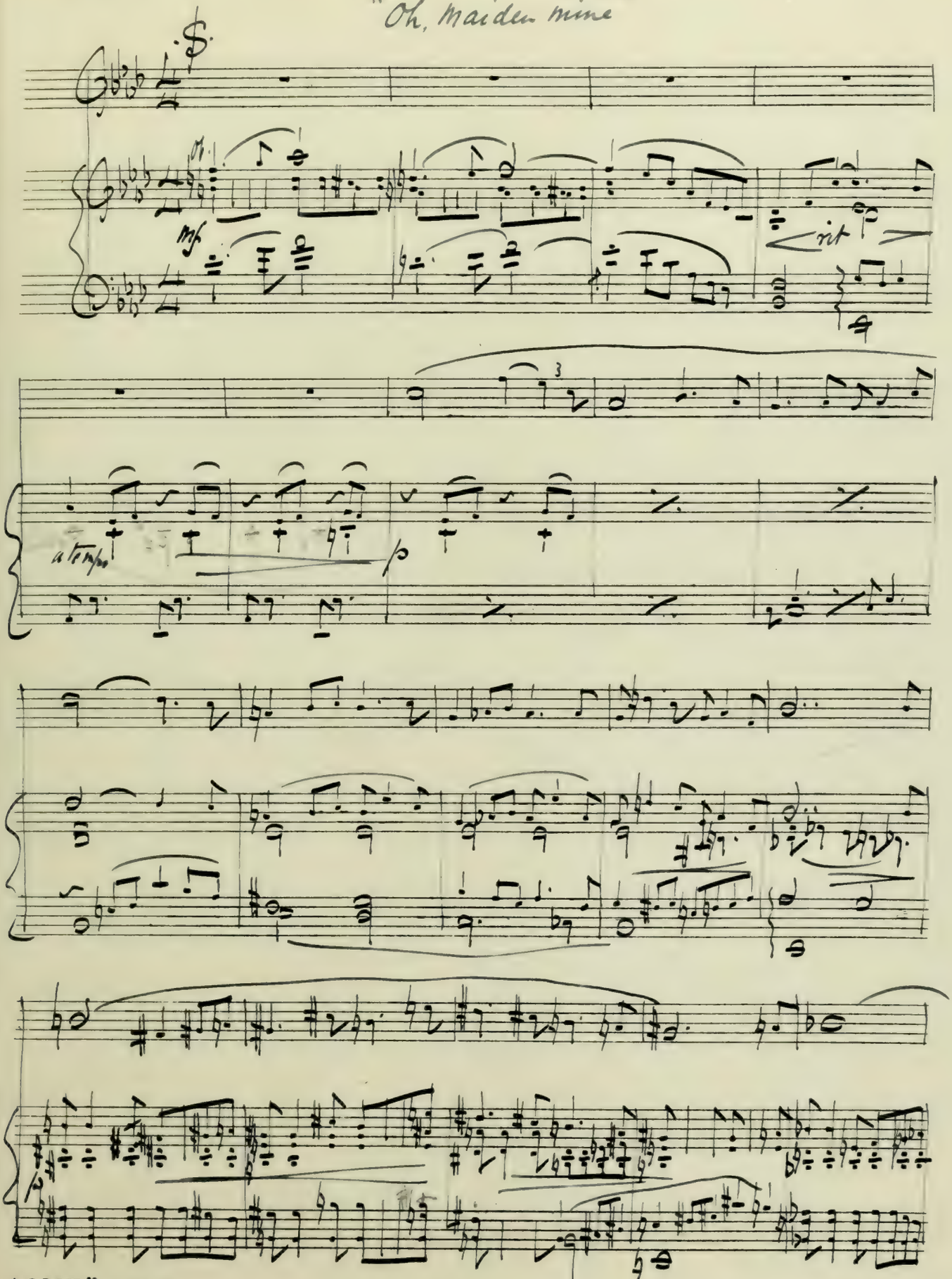
B

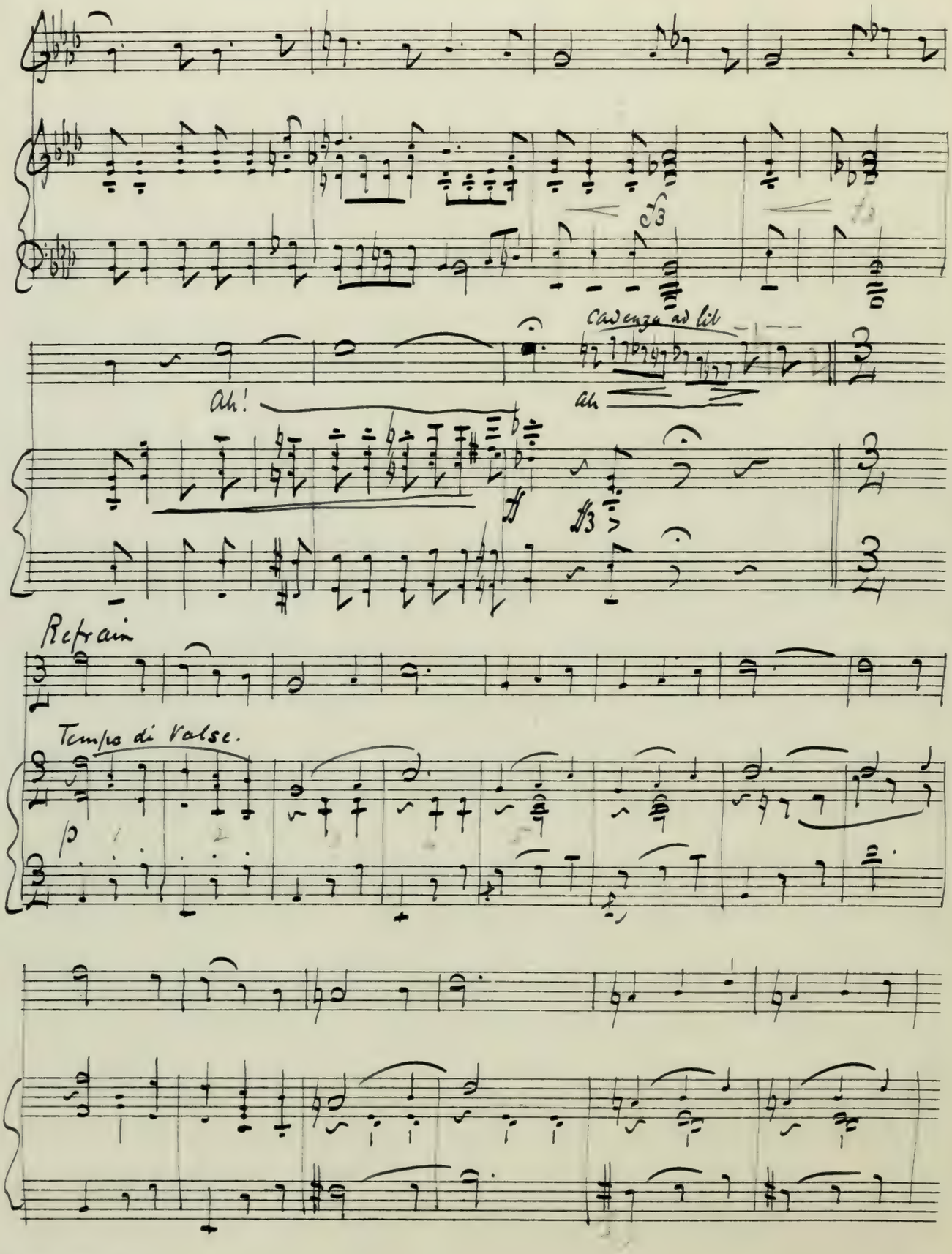
Presto

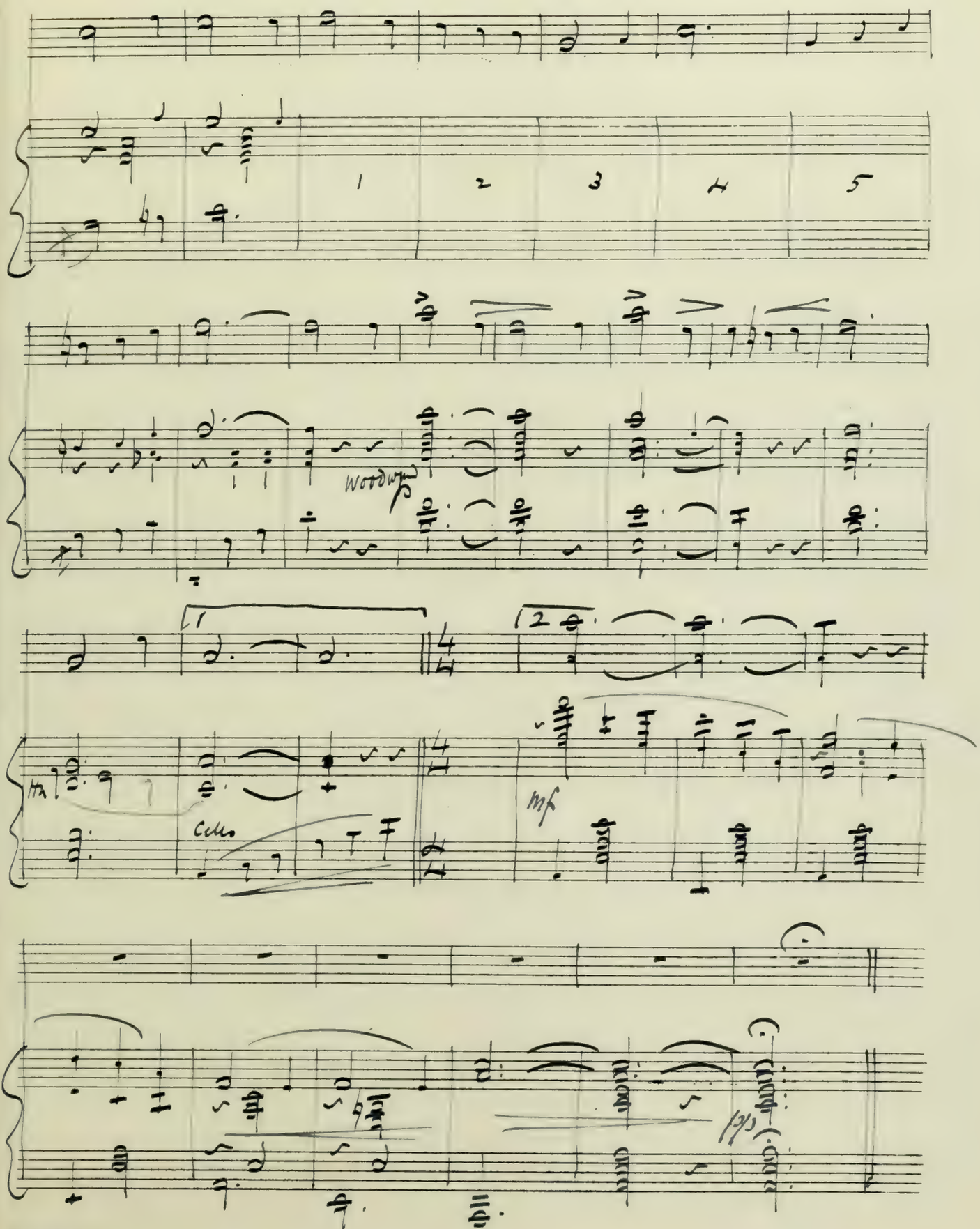
N°3. Act II

Song. (Gaston)

"Oh, maiden mine"




Cadenza ad lib
Ah!
Ah
Refrain
Tempo di Valse.
p


1
2
3
4
5
Woodwinds
1
2
Cello
mf

"ACME" L & Co

N° 4 Act 2. Duel (Nanette v Gaston)

Behind the bars.

N°4 Act II

Duet (Ninette & Gaston)

"Behind the bars"

Allegretto.

ob.

mf

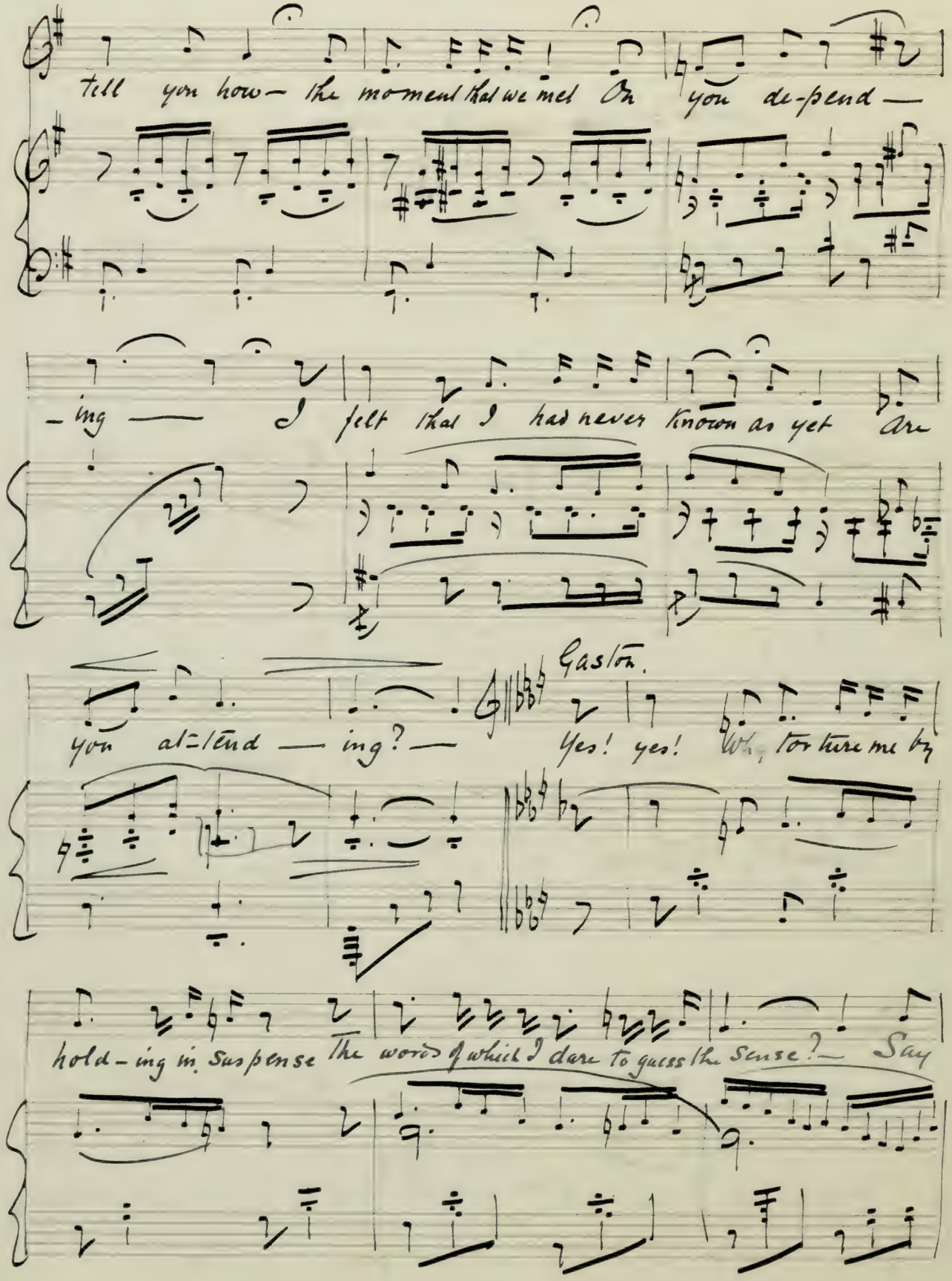
Ninette

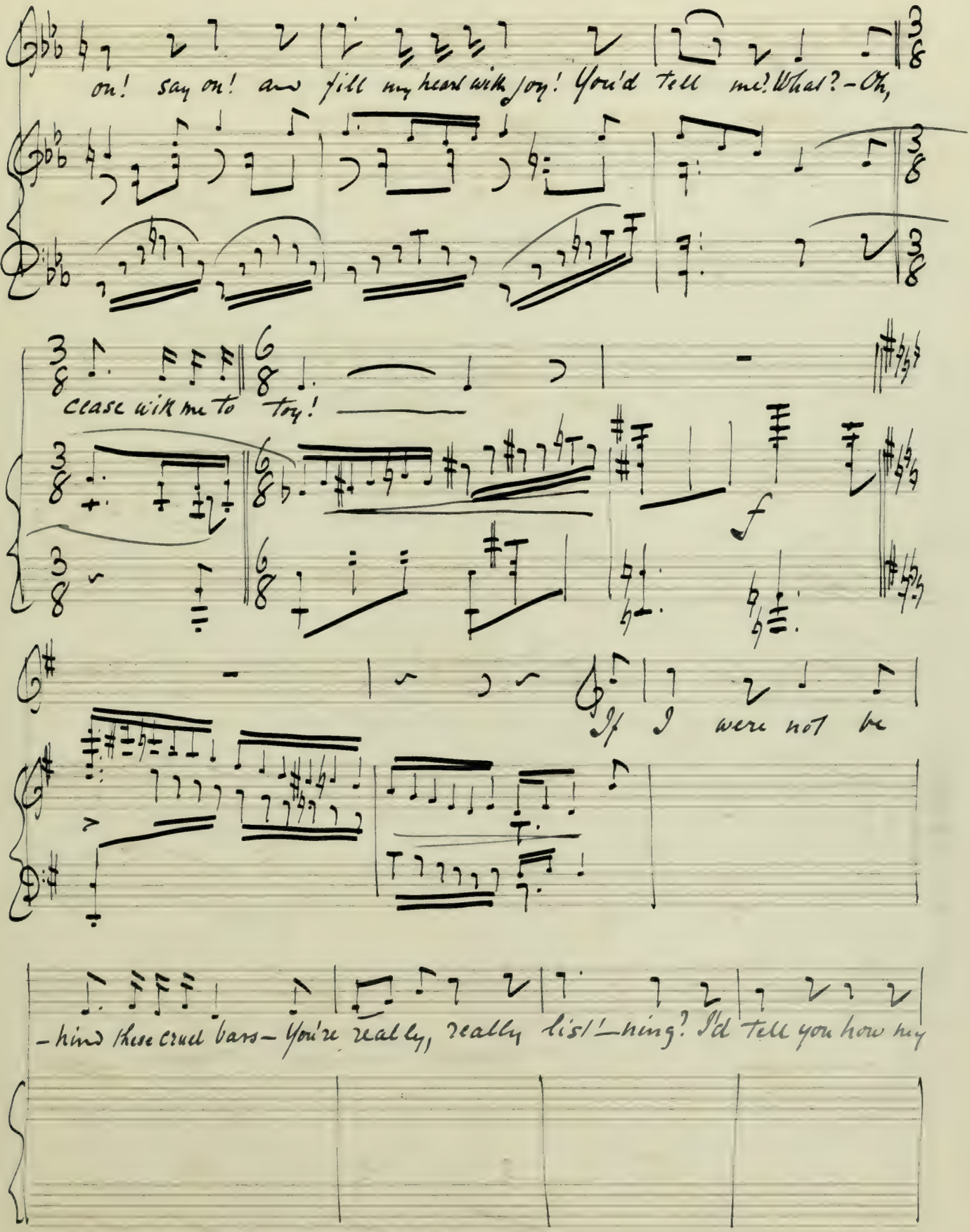
If I were not these cruel bars behind I'd

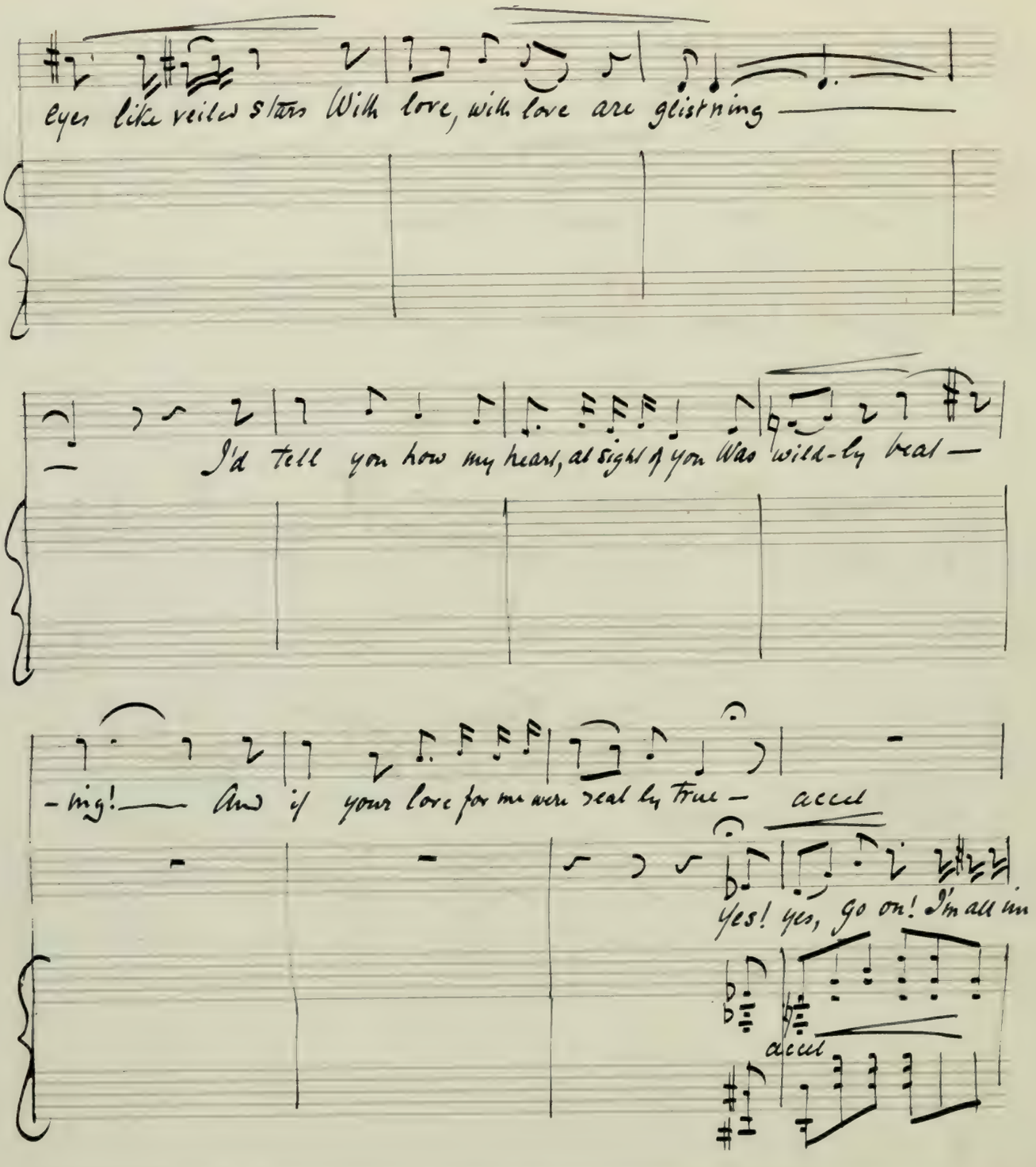
tell you, tell you Tru — ly Of all the thoughts that

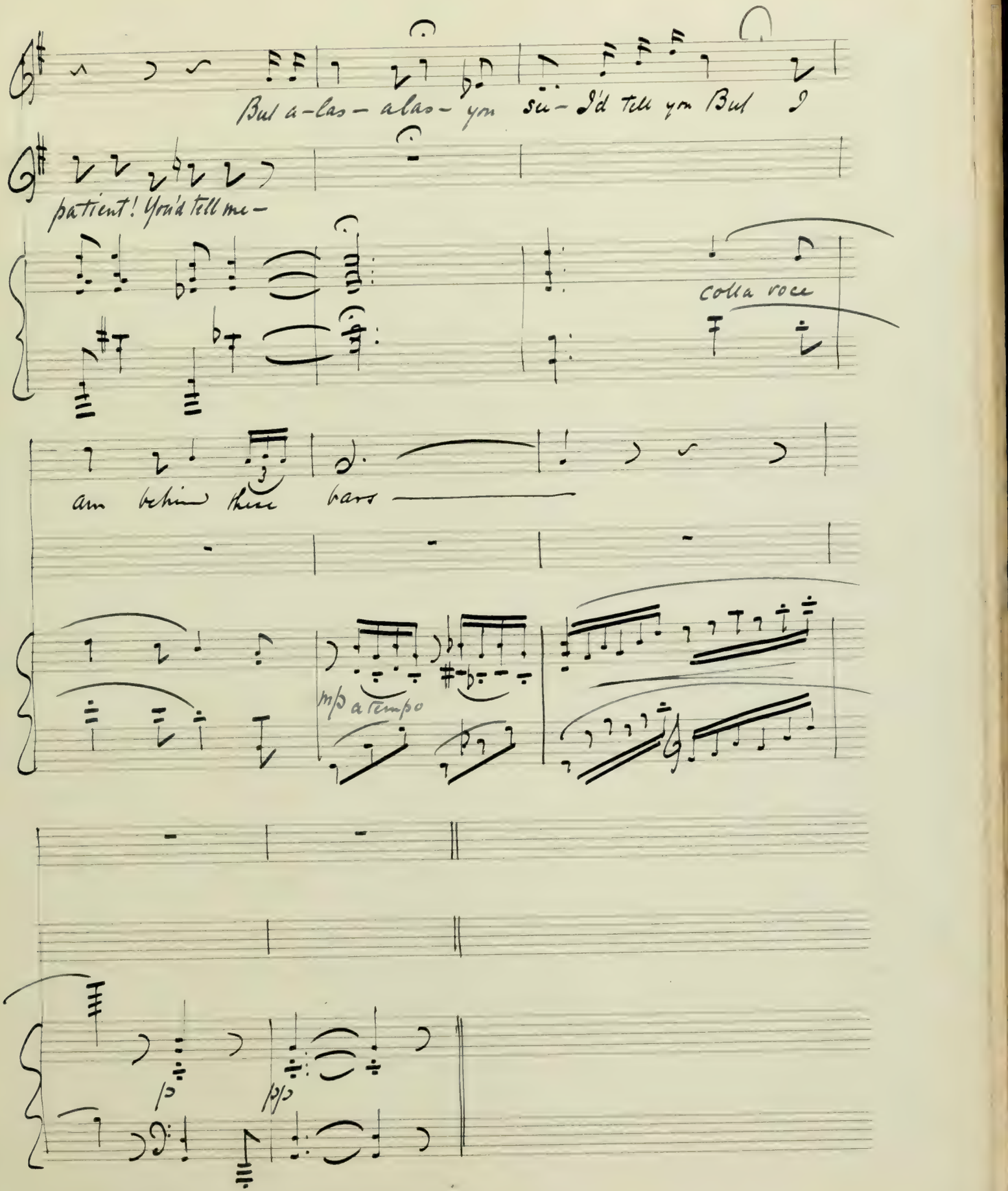
oc — cupy my mind And heart un.ce — ly

I'd


tell you how— the moment that we met On you de-pend—
-ing— I felt that I had never known as yet are
Gaston.
you at=tend — ing?— Yes! yes! Oh, torture me by
hold-ing in suspense the words of which I dare to guess the sense?— Say


on! say on! and fill my heart with joy! You'd tell me! What? – Oh,
cease with me to toy!
f
If I were not be
– hind these cruel bars – You're really, really lis! – ning? I'd tell you how my


eyes like veiled stars With love, with love are glist'ning
I'd tell you how my heart, at sight of you Was wild-ly beat —
-ing! — And if your love for me were real-ly true —
accel
Yes! yes, go on! I'm all un
accel

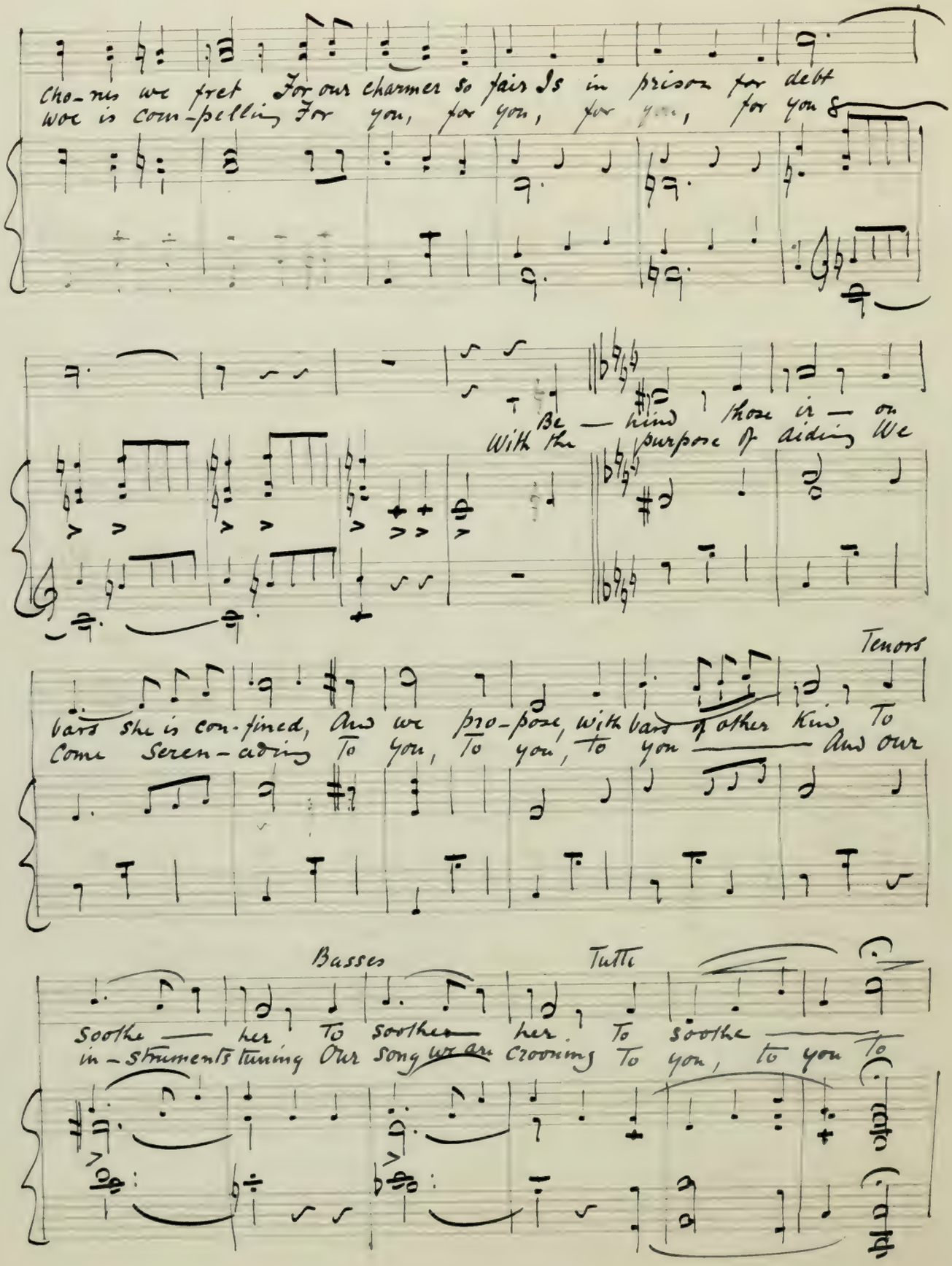

But a-las- alas- yrn su- I'd tell yrn But I
patient! You'd tell me-
colla voce
am behind these bars
mp a tempo

N° 5 Act II.

N°5. Act II. Concerted number.

"The Serenaders"

Allegro ma non troppo.
f
fz
Con 8
Fag.
3
4 Alla Guitar
Chorus
Sadly
1. We are down in the dumps There are tears in our eyes In our
2. As our hearts are in mourning In black we're a-dorning For
(3 Tenors)
throats there are lumps Of dis com-fort-ing size We are deeps in des-pair And in
you, for you, for you for you That in prison you're dwelling Our
(3 Tenors) (3 Basses) (3 Basses)


Cho-rus we fret For our charmer so fair Is in prison for debt
woe is com-pelling For you, for you, for you, for you &
Be — hind those iron bars she is con-fined, And we pro-pose, with bars of other kind To
With the purpose of aiding We
Come Seren-ading To you, To you, To you —— And our
Tenors
Basses
Tutti
Soothe — her To soothe her To soothe ——
in-struments tuning Our song we are crooning To you, to you To

1st

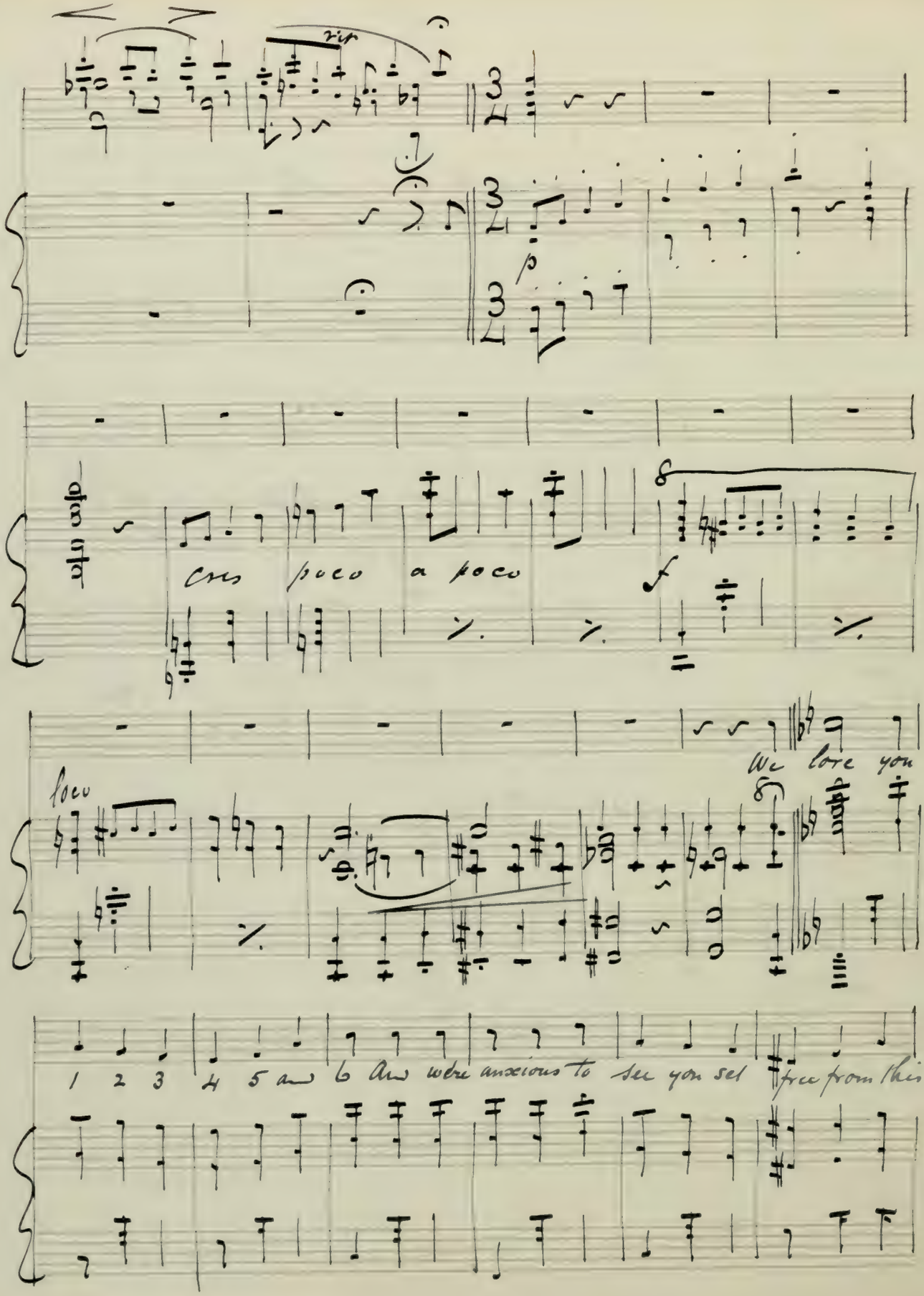
her

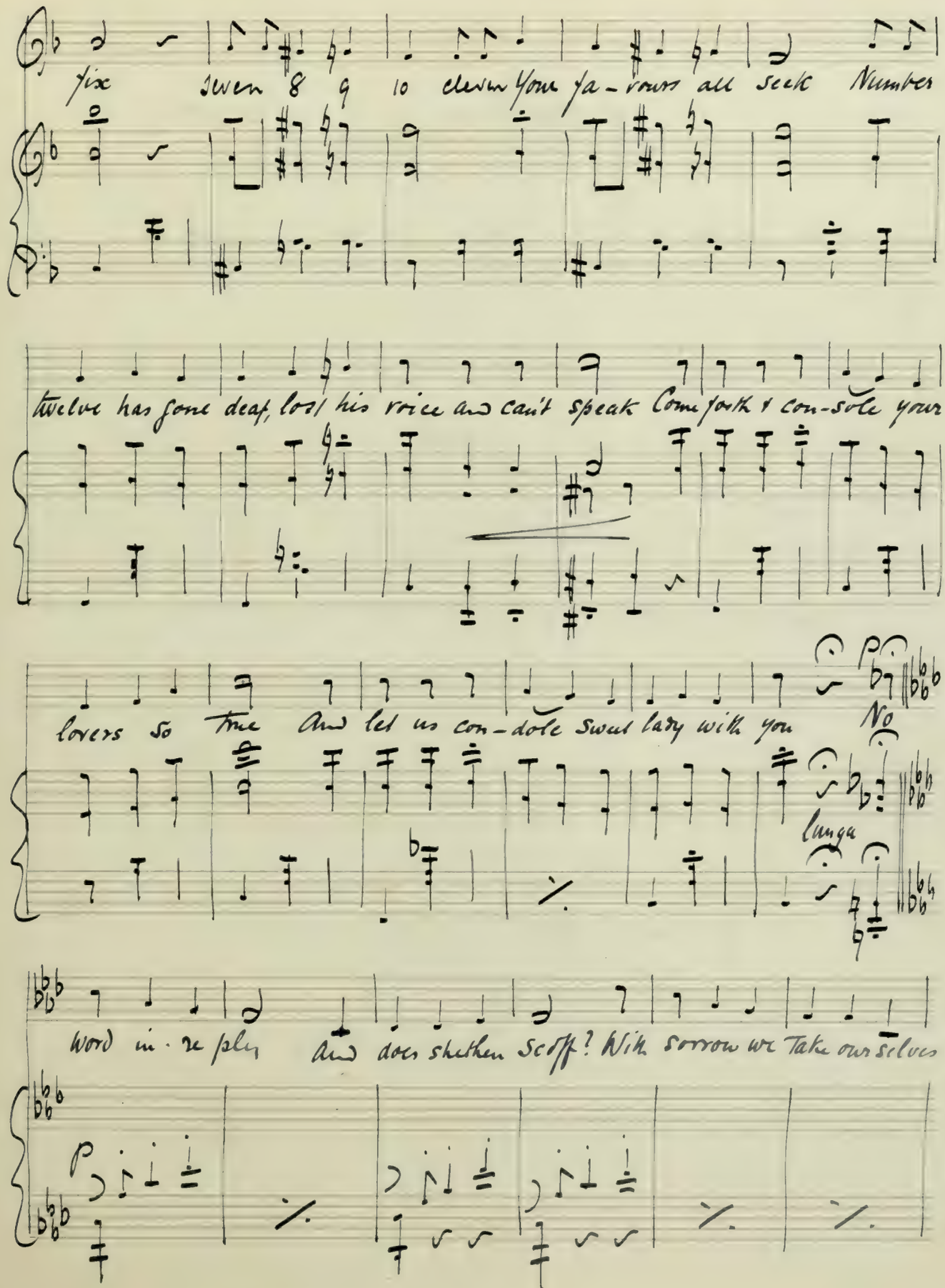
2nd

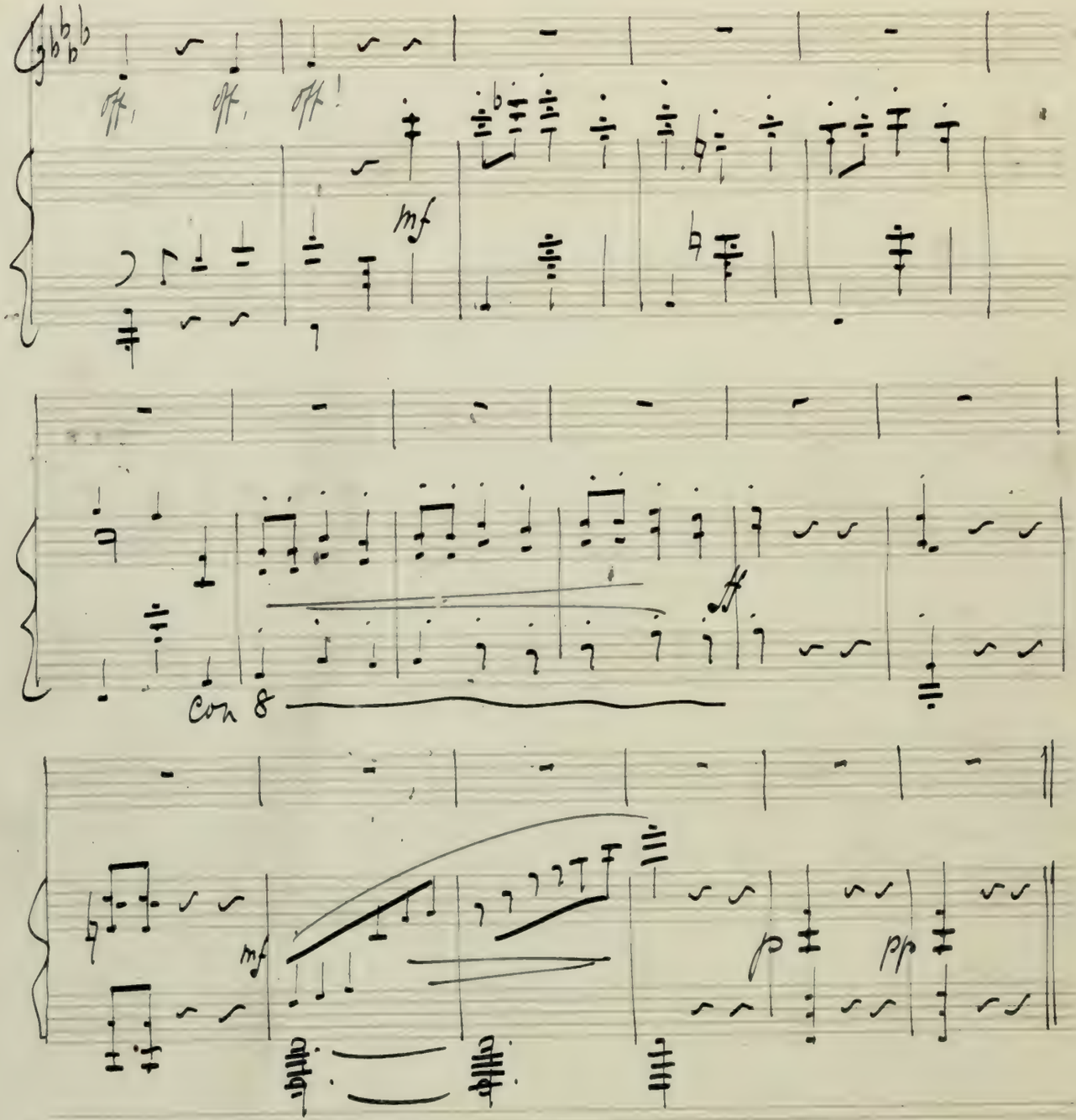
you

Lento

Close lips

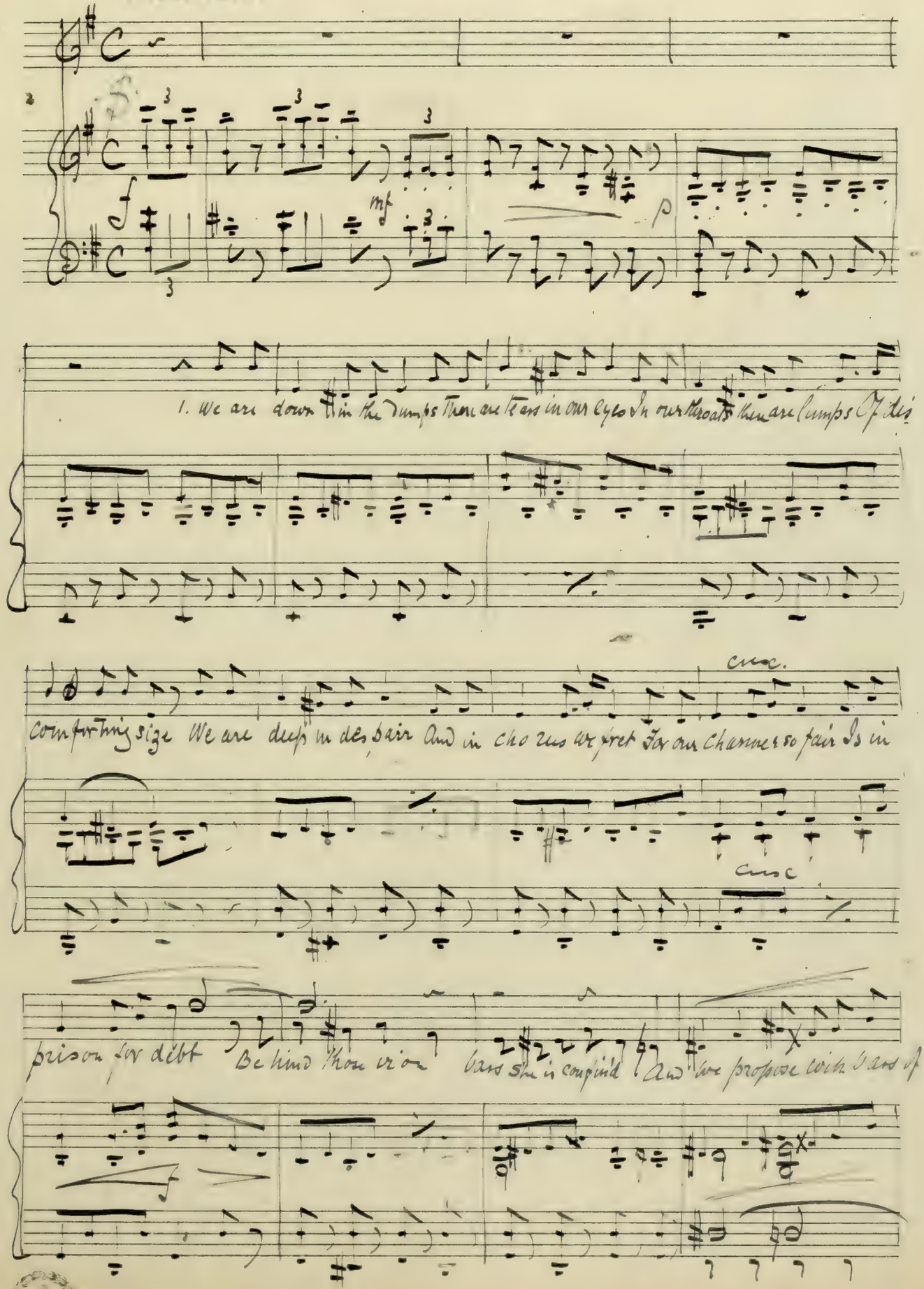

rit.
cres poco a poco
poco
We love you
1 2 3 4 5 and 6 We were anxious to see you set free from this

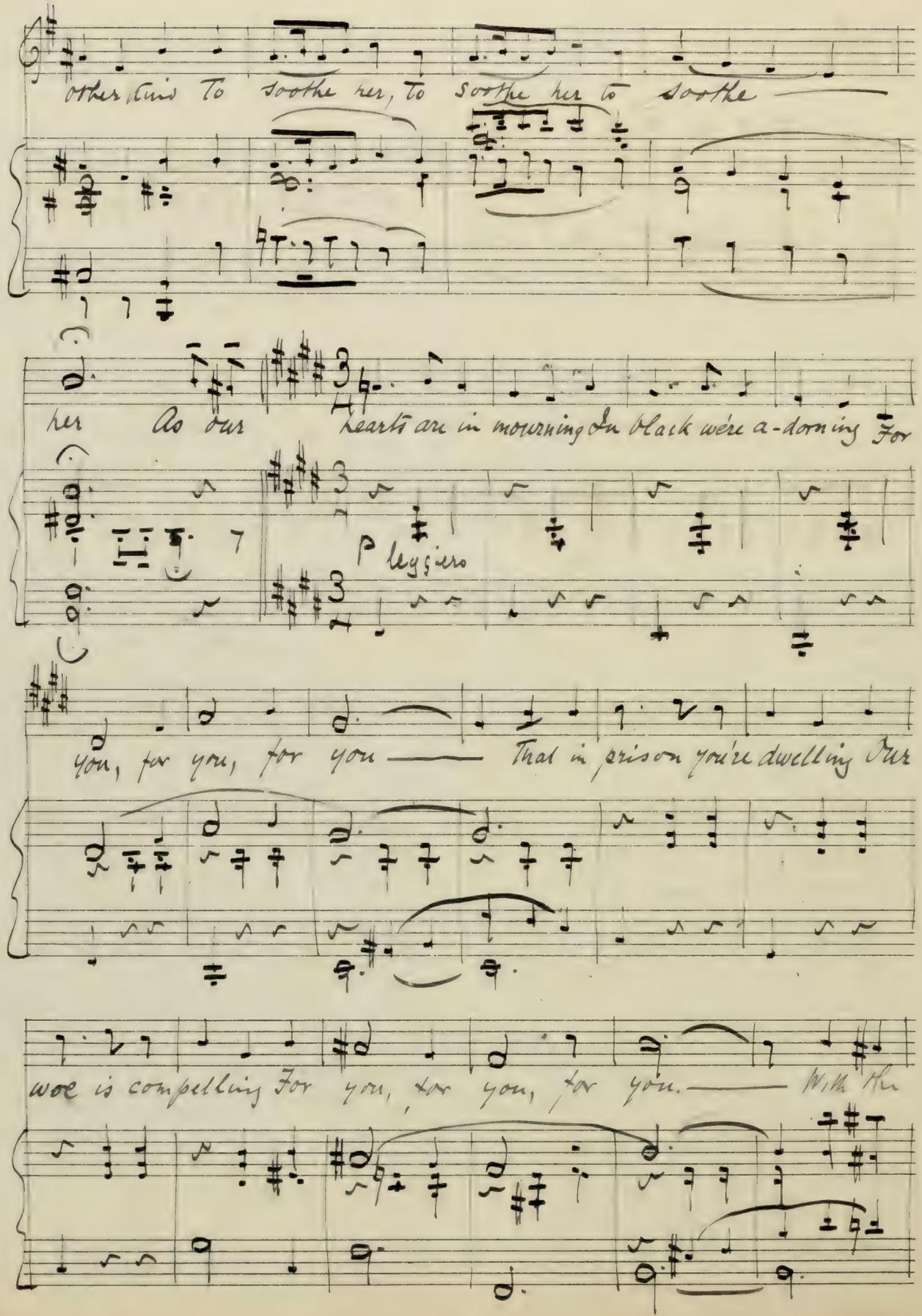

six seven 8 9 10 eleven You fa-vours all seek Numbers
twelve has gone deaf, lost his voice and can't speak Come forth & con-sole your
lovers so true And let us con-dole sweet lady with you No
lunga
word in-re-plies And does shethen scoff? With sorrow we Take our selves

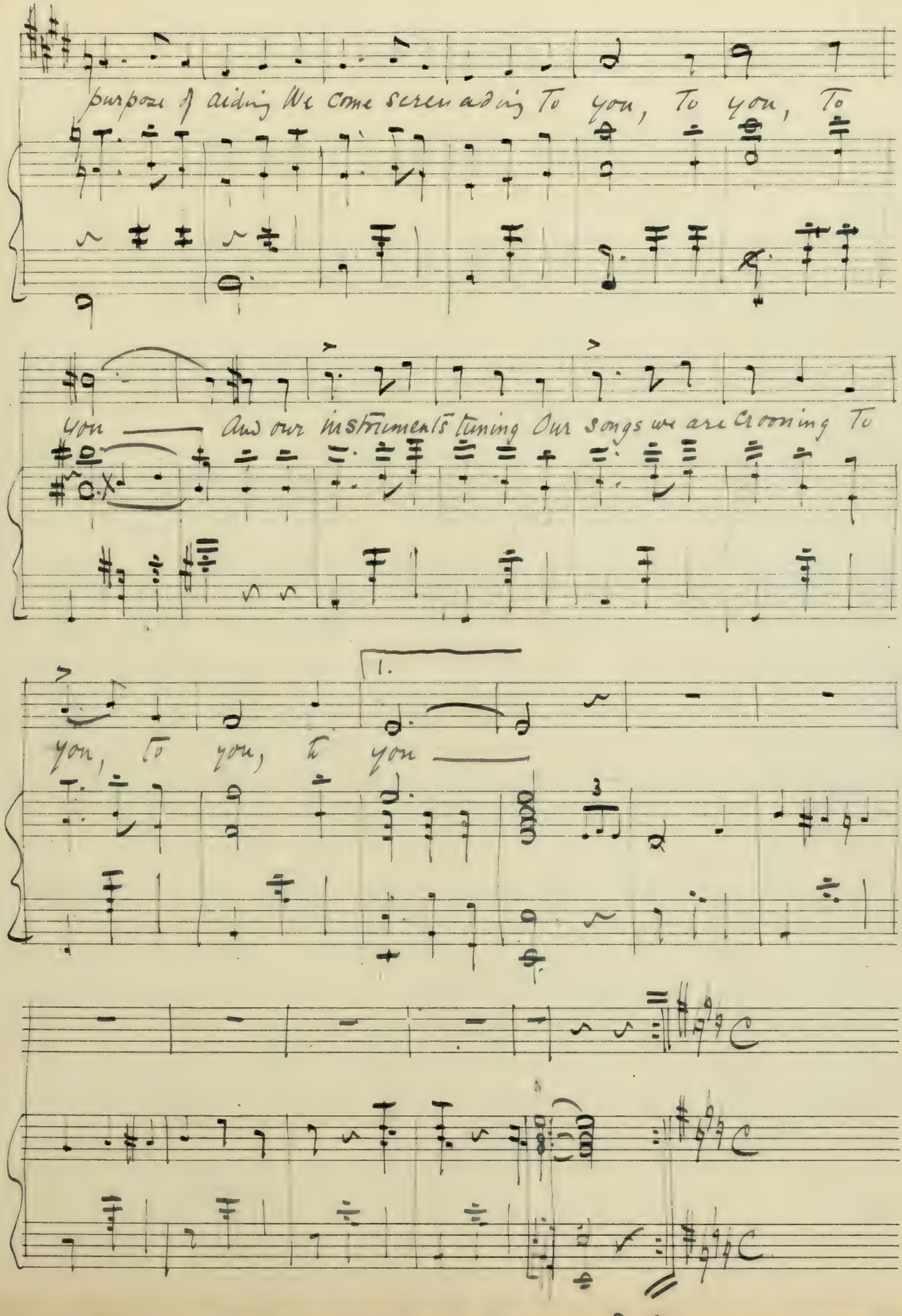

ff, ff, ff!
mf
con 8
ff
mf
p
pp

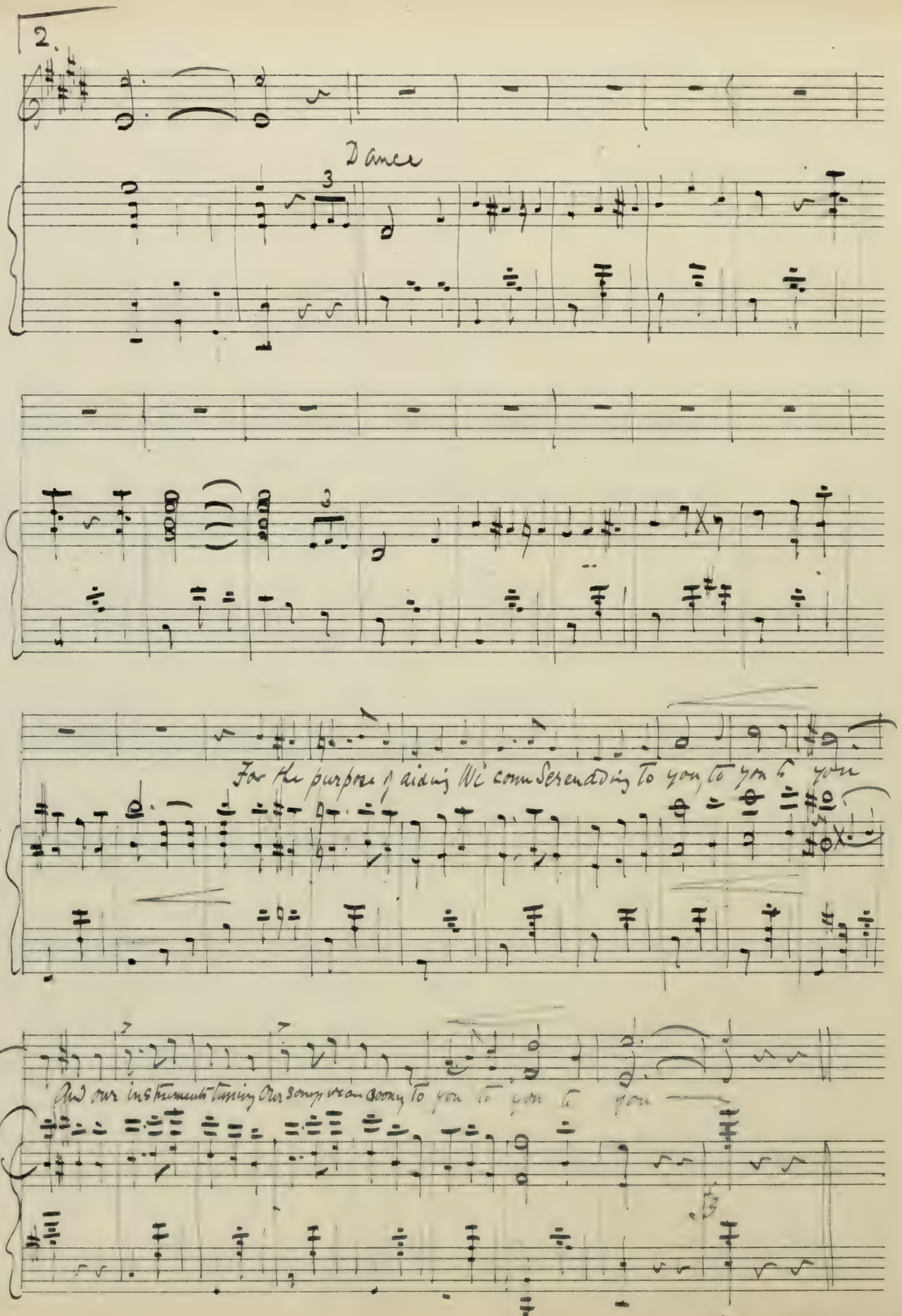
No 5 Act II Concerted number

"The Serenaders"


1. We are down in the dumps There are tears in our eyes & in our throats there are lumps Of lead
cresc.
comforting sight We are deep in despair And in chorus we greet For our Chanmer so fair Is in
cresc
prison for debt Behind thron iron bars she is confin'd And we propose with Bars of


other Airs To soothe her, to soothe her to soothe
her As our hearts are in mourning In black were a-dorning For
p legiero
you, for you, for you — That in prison you're dwelling Our
woe is compelling For you, for you, for you. — With Her


purpose of aiding We come serenading To you, To you, To
you ——— And our instruments tuning Our songs we are crooning To
1.
you, to you, to you ———

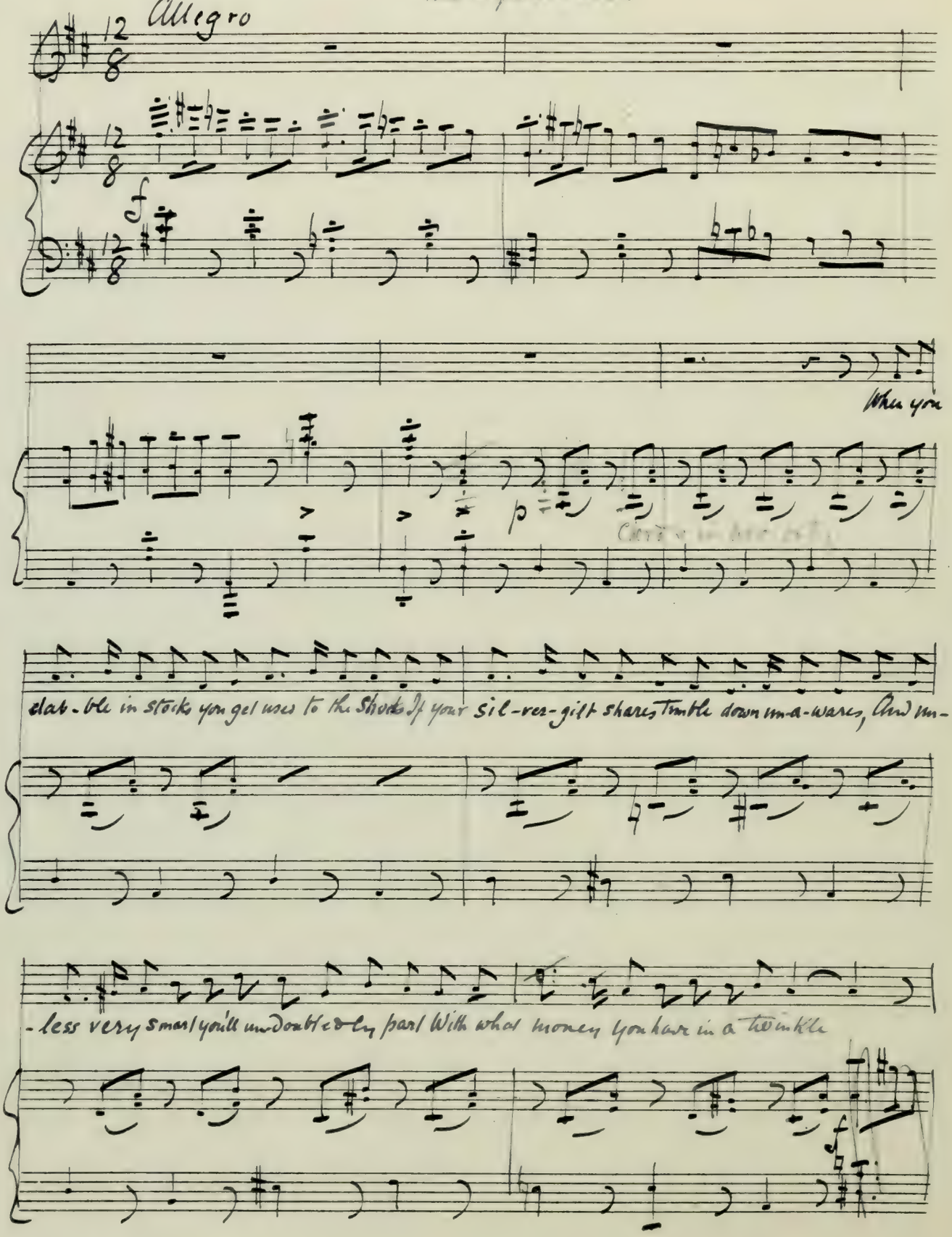

2.
Dance
3
For the purpose I aiding We com Serenading To you to you & you
And our instrument tuning Our songs we an sooing To you to you & you

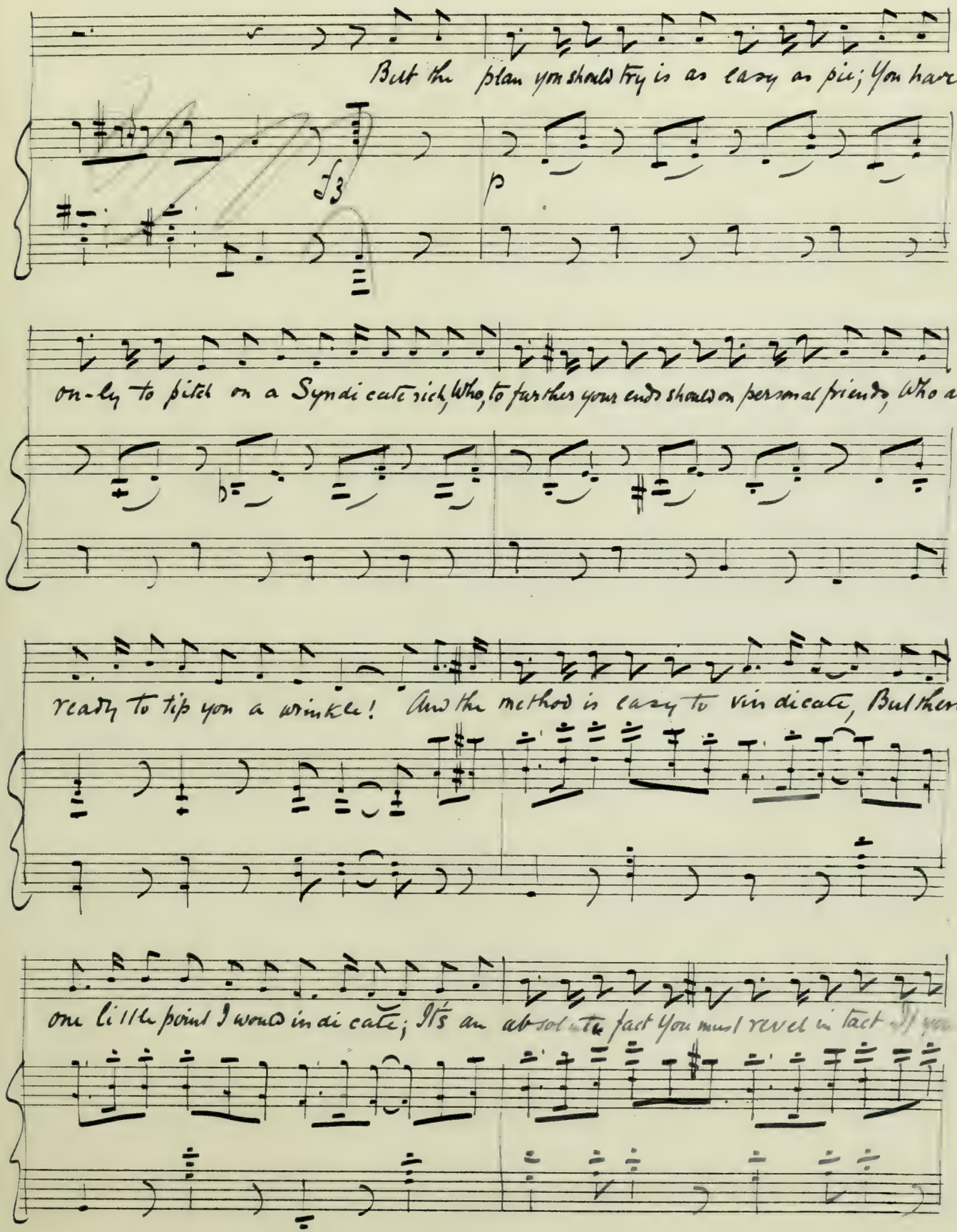
No 6 Act II

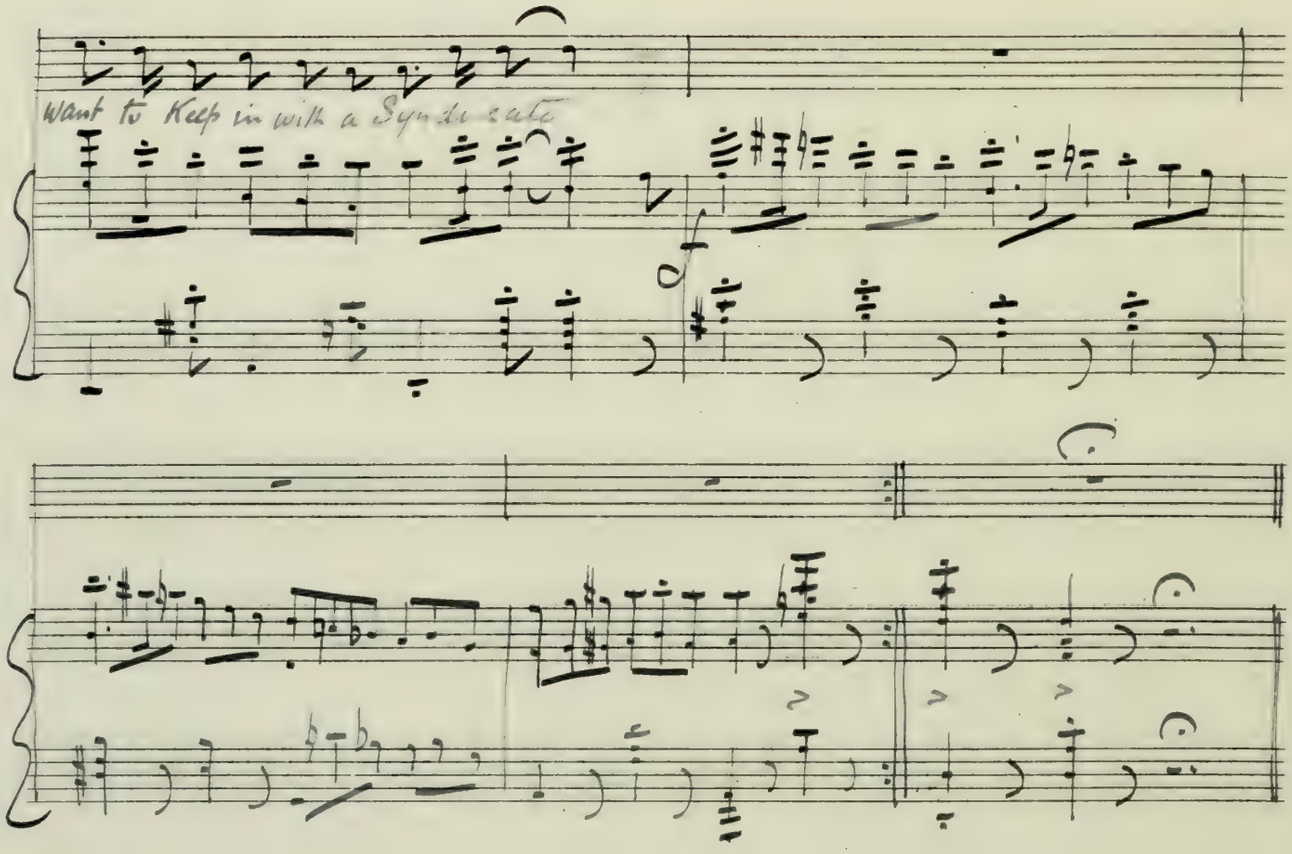
"ACME" L & Co

No6. Act II. Song - (Marquise)

The Syndicate.

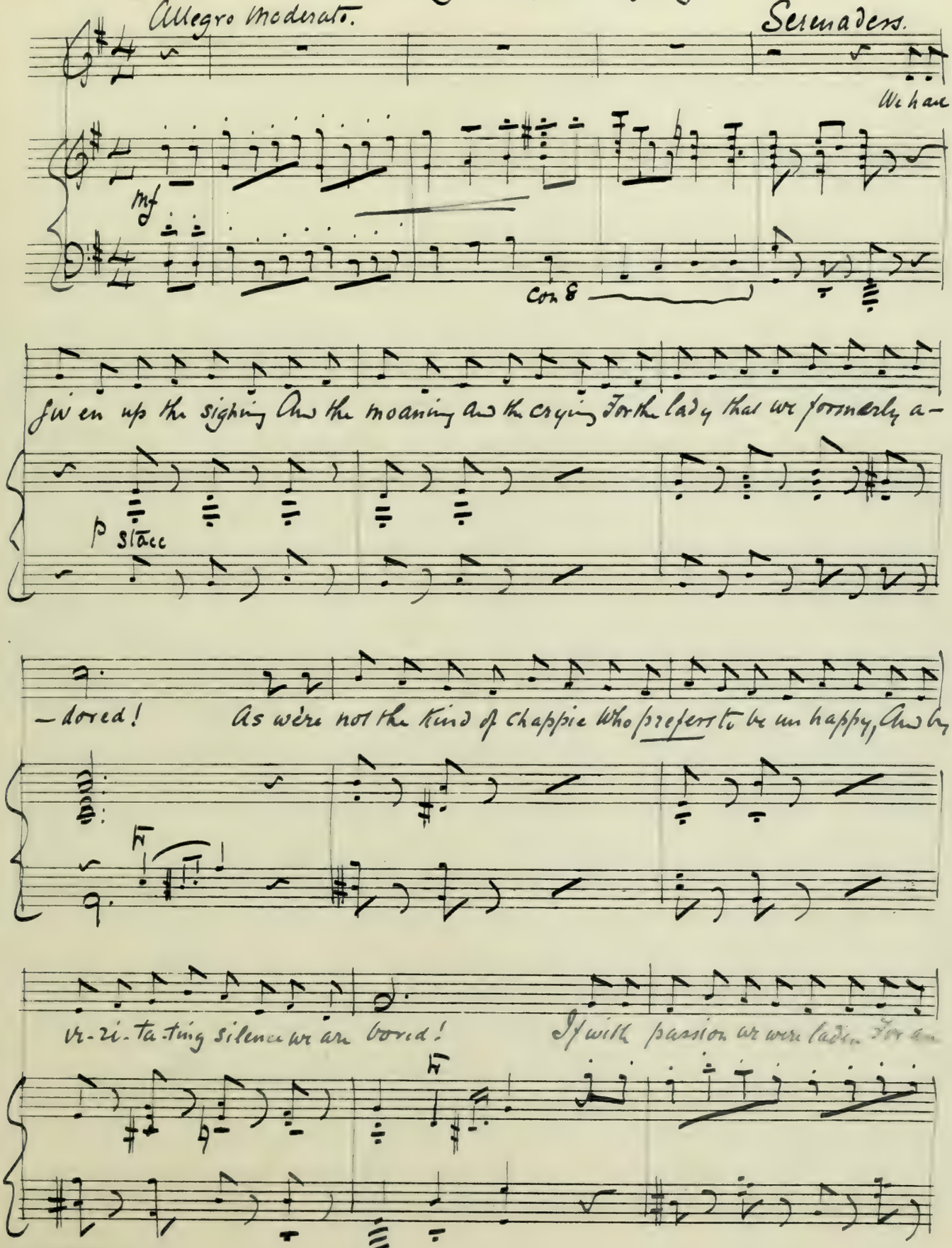

Allegro
When you
elab - ble in stocks you get used to the Shocks If your sil - ver - gilt shares tumble down in-a-wares, And in -
- less very smart you'll undoubtedly part With what money you have in a twinkle

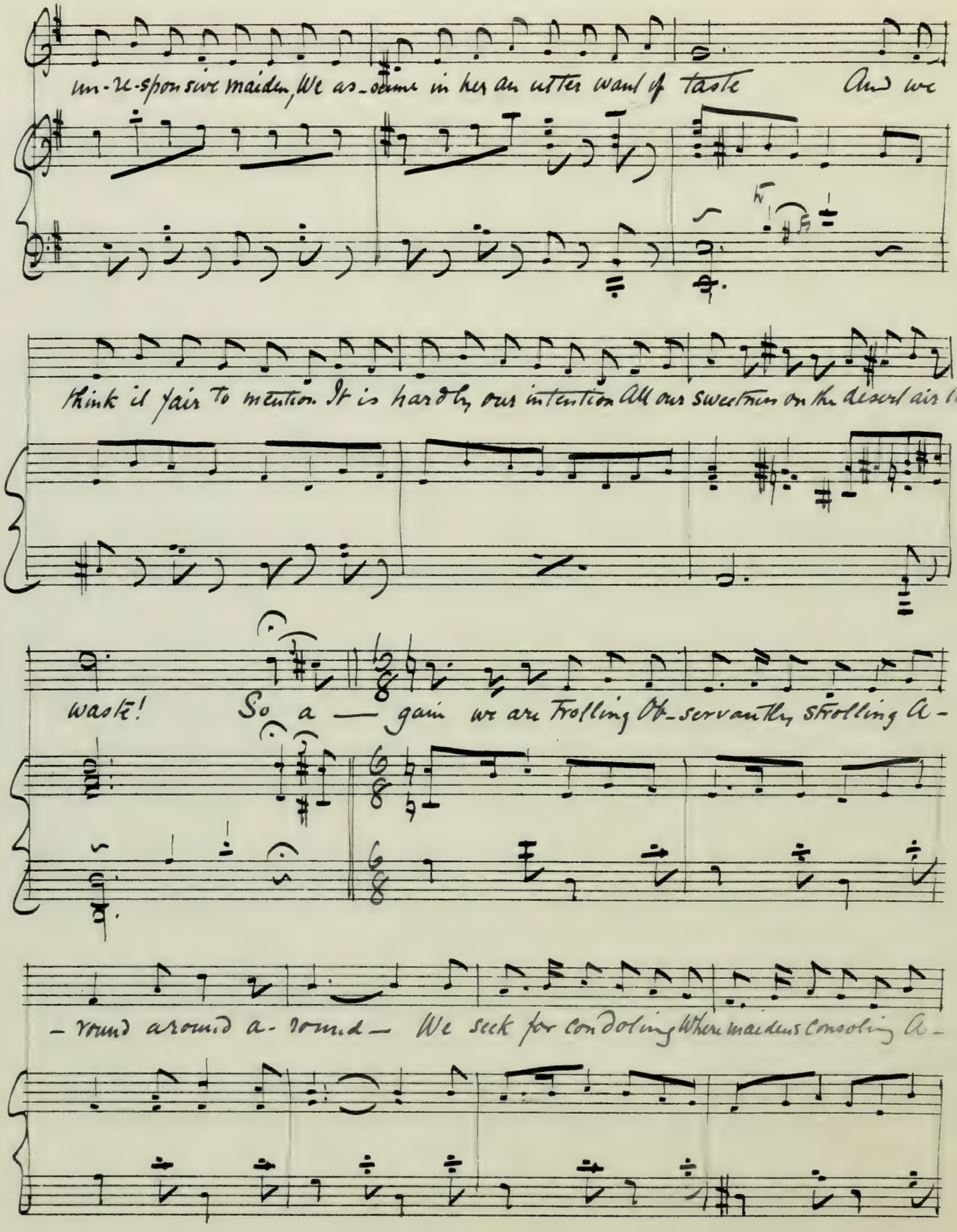

But the plan you should try is as easy as pie; You have
fz
p
on-ly to pitch on a Syndicate rich, Who, to further your ends should on personal friends, Who are
ready to tip you a wink! And the method is easy to vindicate, But there's
one little point I would indicate; It's an absolute fact You must revel in fact if you

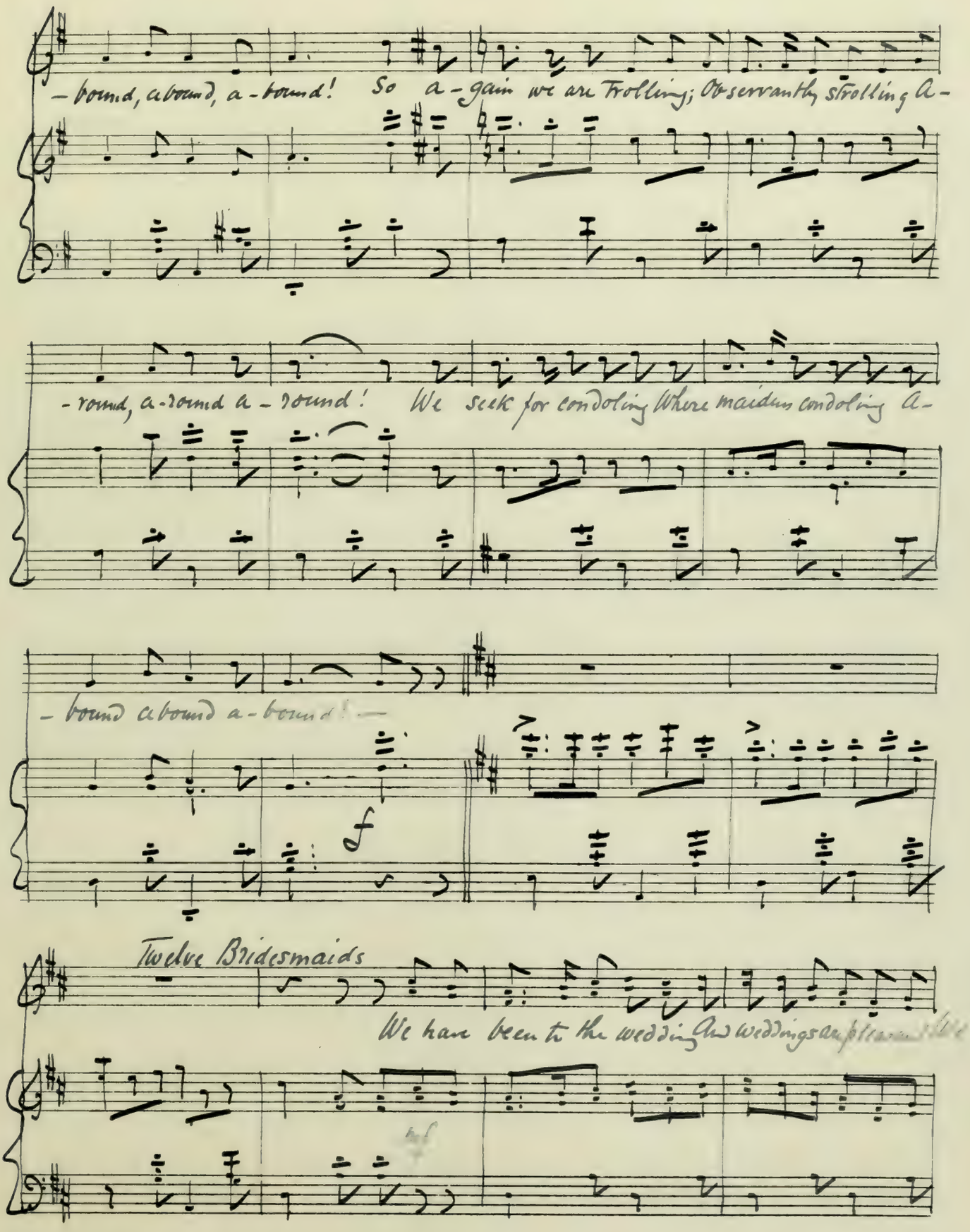

Want to Keep in with a Syndicate

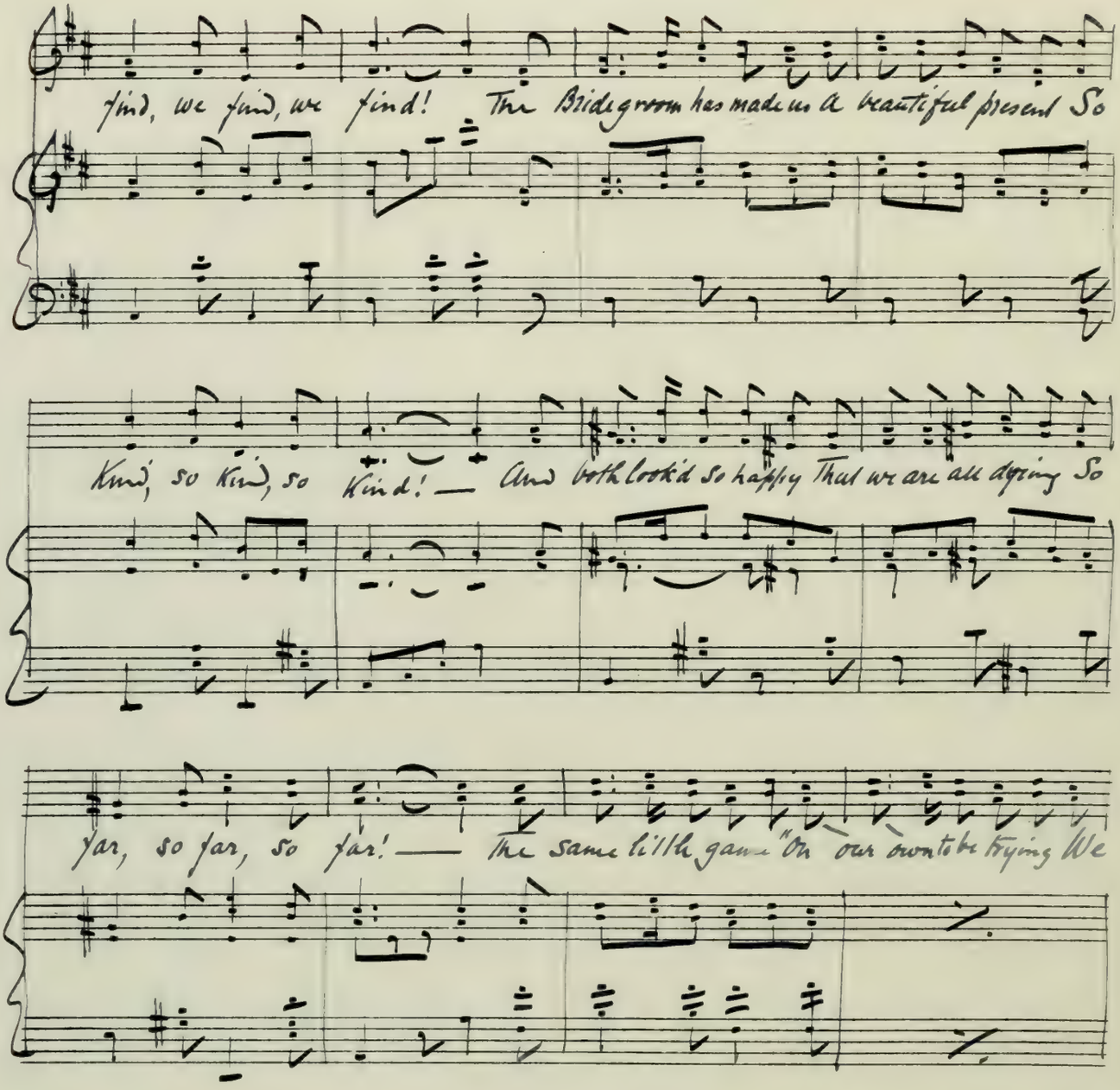
No 7. Act II Concerted Number – (Serenaders & Bridesmaids)

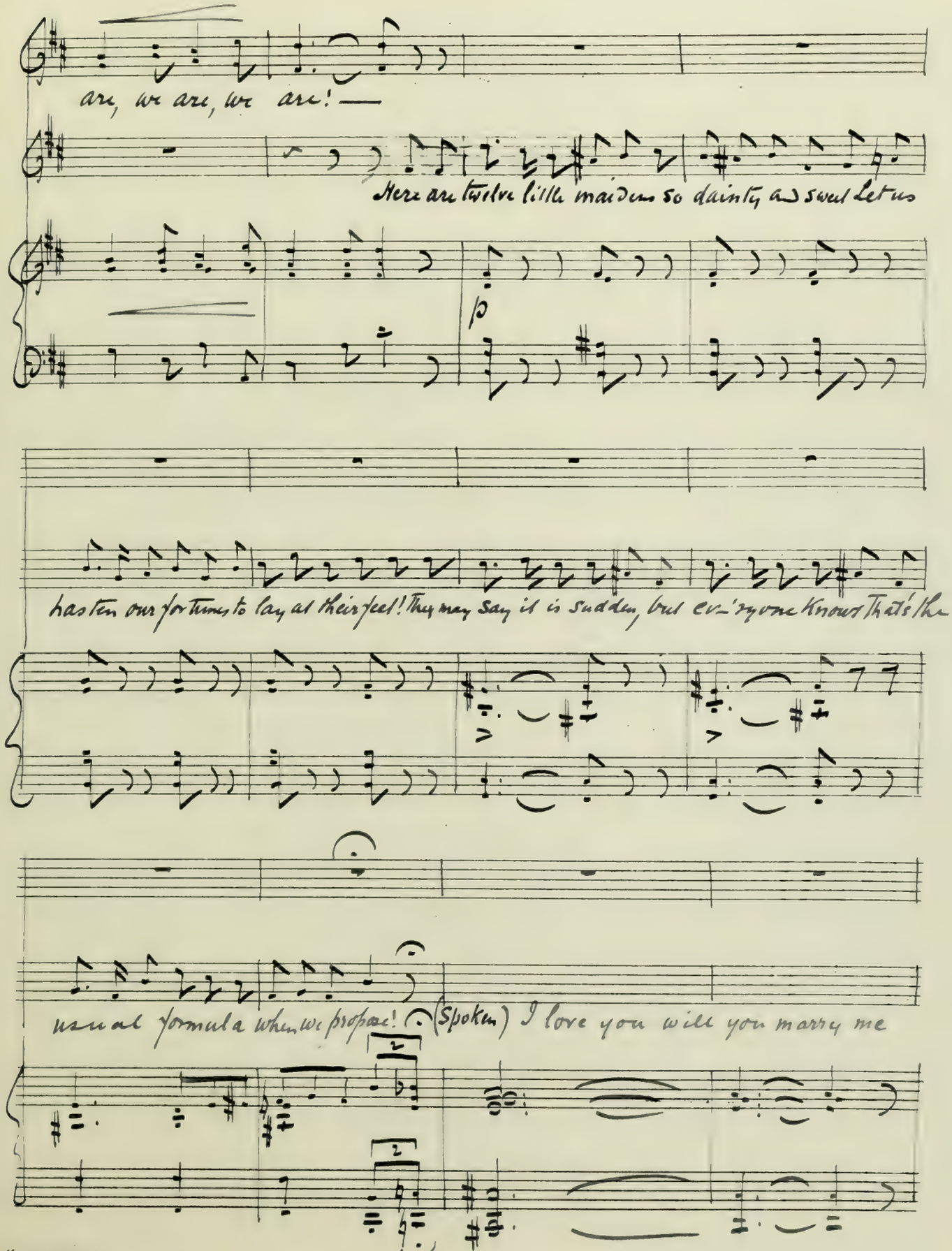
We have given up the sighing.

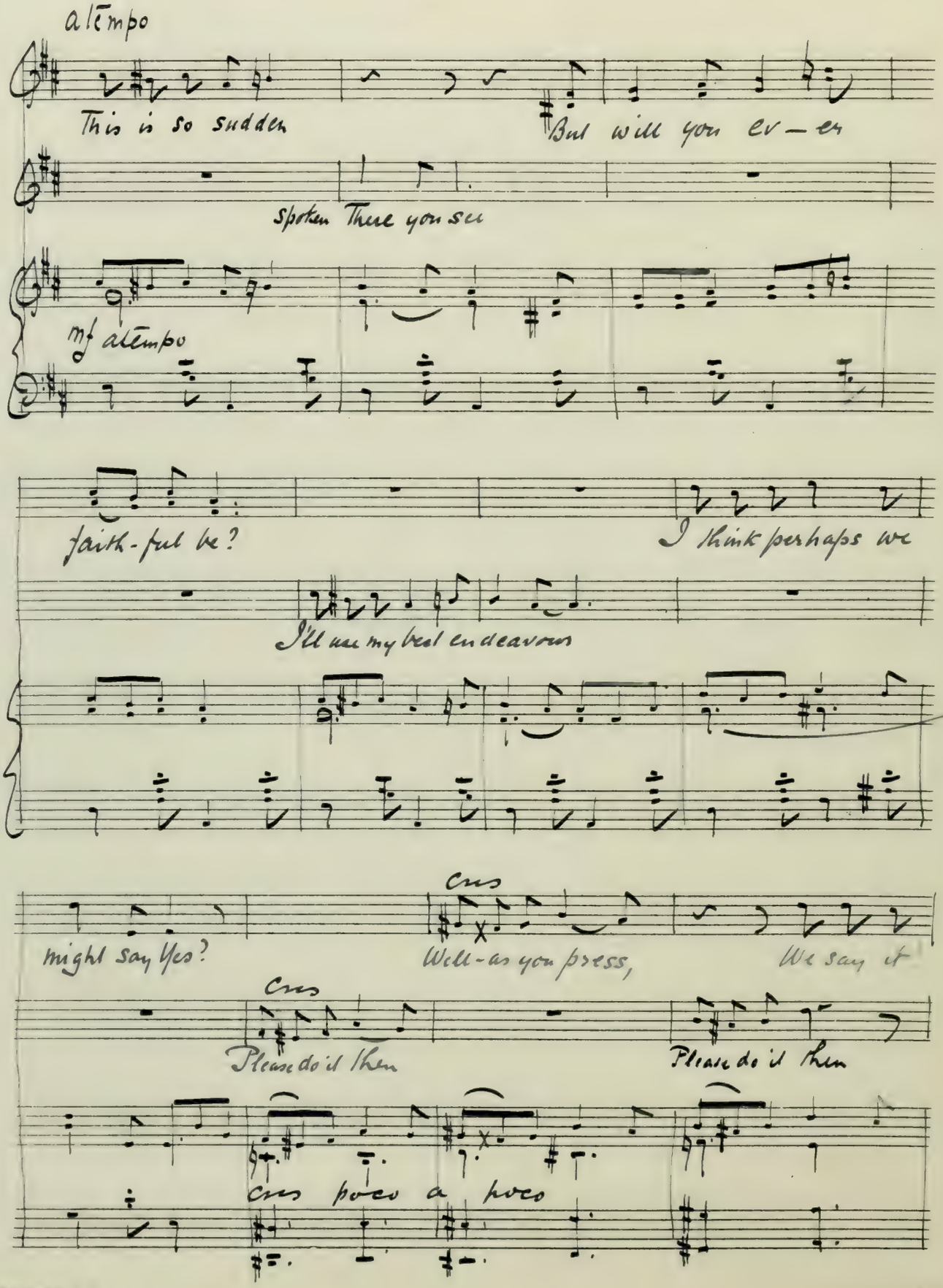

Allegro moderato.
Serenaders.
We have
mf
Con 8
given up the sighing And the moaning and the crying For the lady that we formerly a-
p staccato
-dored!
As we're not the kind of chappie Who prefer to be unhappy, And by
ff
vi-ci-ta-ting silence we are bored!
If with passion we were lade- For a
ff

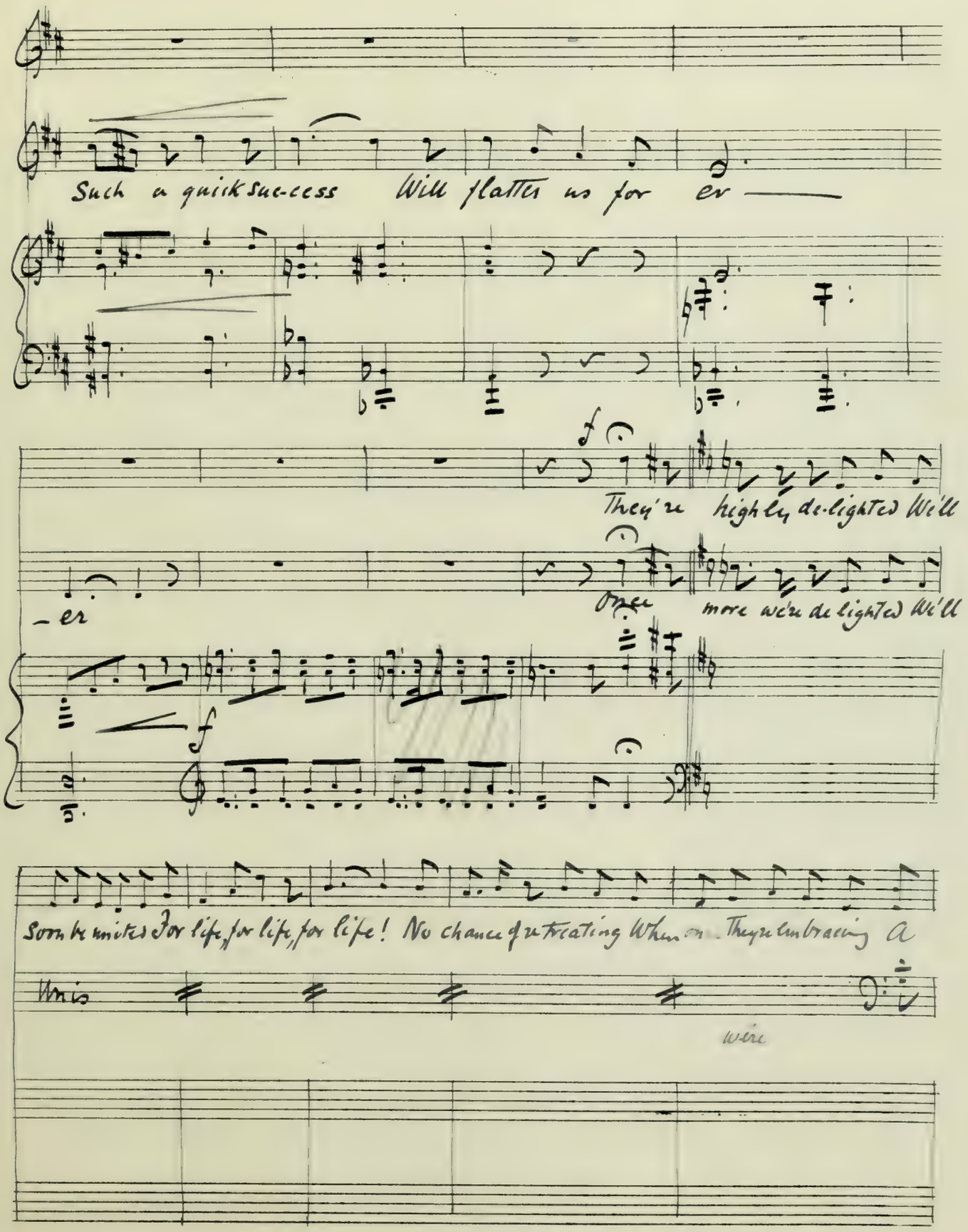

un-re-sponsive maiden, We as-sume in her an utter want of taste And we
think it fair to mention. It is hardly our intention All our sweetness on the desert air to
waste! So a — gain we are trolling Ob-servantly strolling A-
-round around a-round— We seek for condoling Where maidens consoling A-

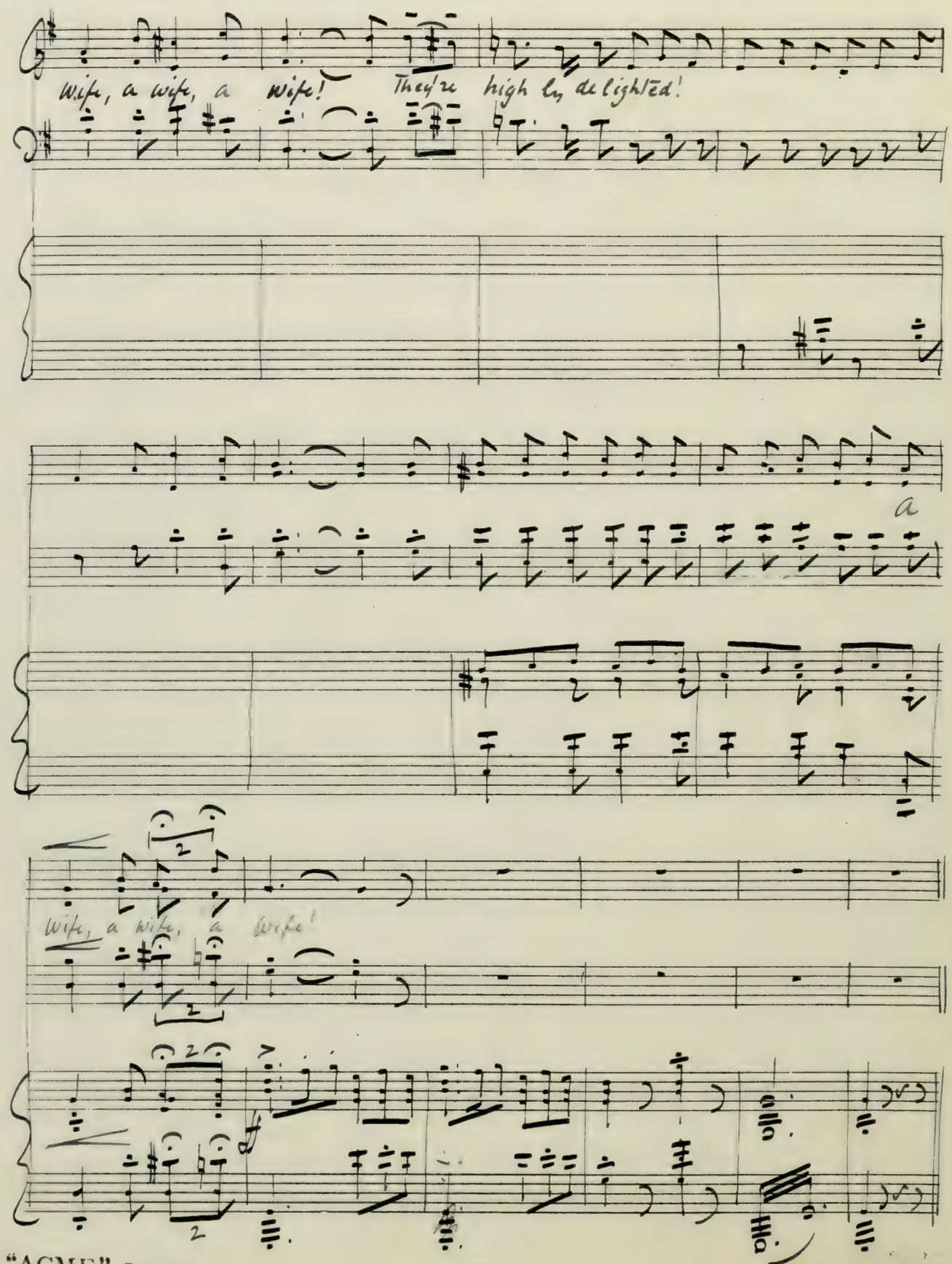

-bound, a-bound, a-bound! So a-gain we are Trolling; Observantly strolling a-
-round, a-round a-round! We seek for condoling Where maidens condoling a-
-bound a-bound a-bound!
Twelve Bridesmaids
We have been to the wedding And weddings are


kind, we find, we find! The Bridegroom has made us a beautiful present So
Kind, so Kind, so Kind! — And both look'd so happy That we are all dying So
far, so far, so far! — The same little game "On our own to be trying We


are, we are, we are! —
Here are twelve little maidens so dainty and sweet Let us
hasten our fortunes to lay at their feet! They may say it is sudden, but ev'ryone knows That's the
usual formula when we propose! (Spoken) I love you will you marry me


a tempo
This is so sudden
But will you ev – er
Spoken There you see
mf a tempo
faith-ful be?
I think perhaps we
I'll use my best endeavours
might say Yes?
Cres
Well-as you press,
We say it
Cres
Please do it then
Please do it then
Cres poco a poco

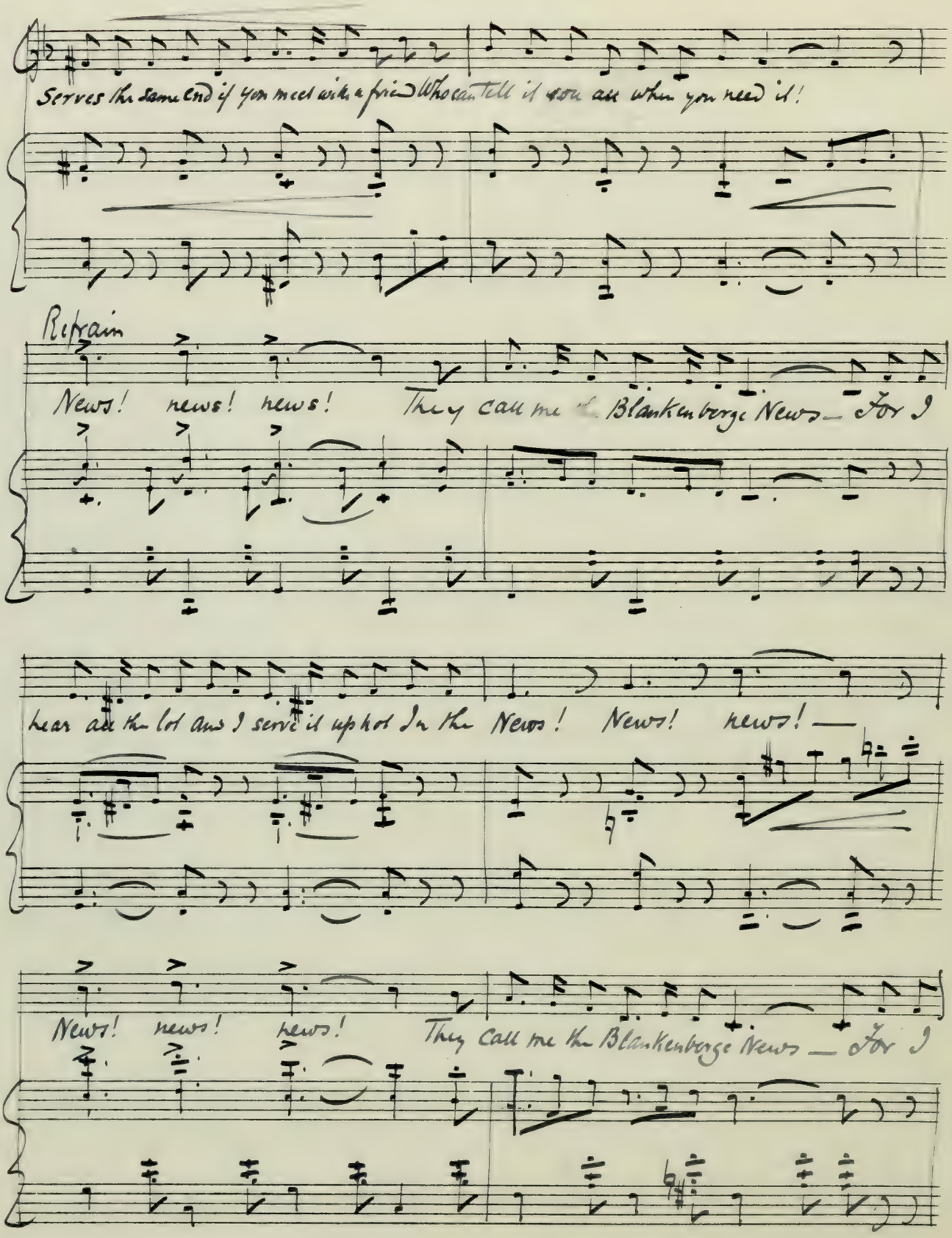

Such a quick Suc-cess Will flatter us for ev
They're highly de-lighted We'll
- er
Once more we're de lighted We'll
Soon be united For life, for life, for life! No chance of retreating When on... They're embracing a
This
were

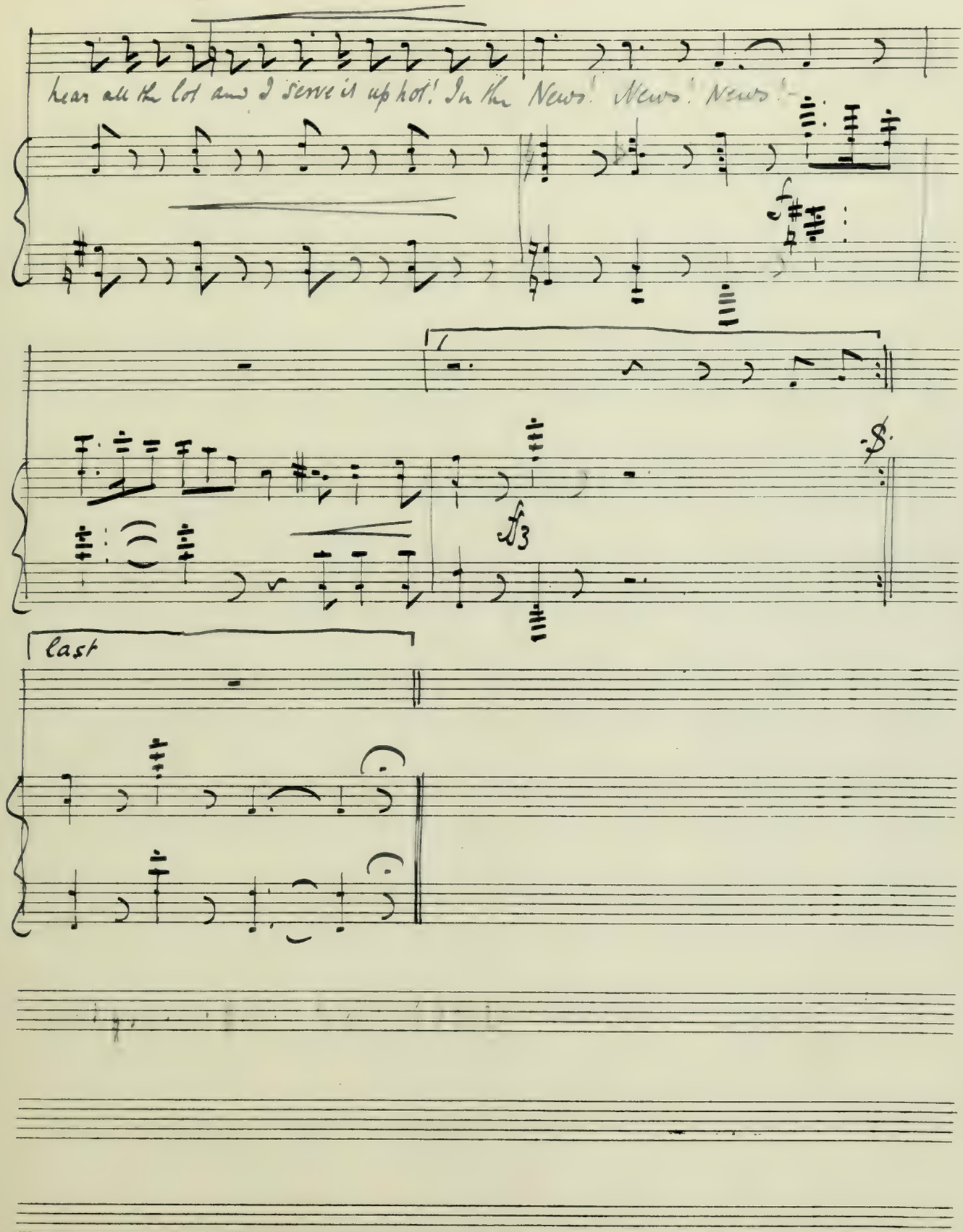

Wife, a wife, a wife! They're highly delighted!
a
Wife, a wife, a wife!

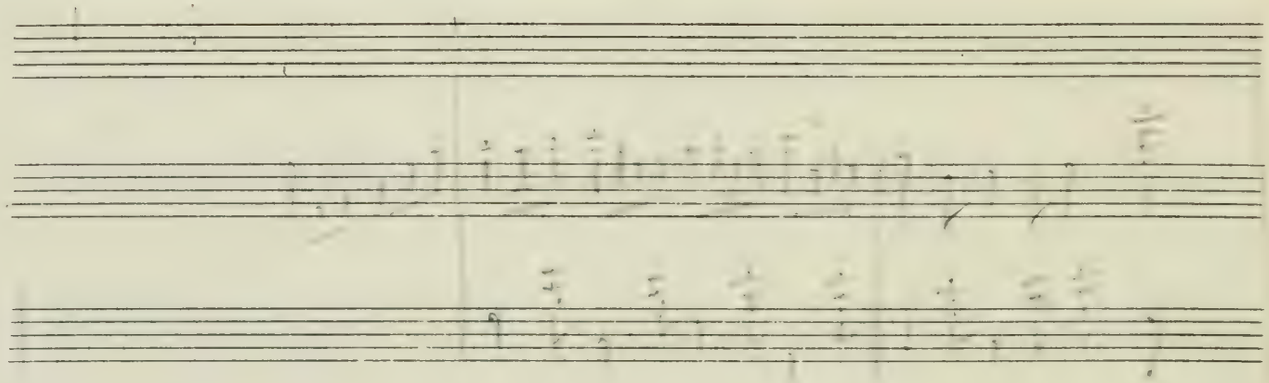
No 8 Act II Topical Song. (Jerome)

"The Blankenbergs News"

When you
find yourself free to run down to the sea And in-dulge in some holiday capers; Tho' you
may take a look to your favorite book You do not want to look at the papers. But you
Still may desire all the news to acquire Without Taking the Trouble to read it, And if


Serves the same end if you meet with a friend Who can tell it you all when you need it!
Refrain
News! news! news! They call me the Blankenburgs News — For I
hear all the lot and I serve it up hot In the News! News! news! —
News! news! news! They call me the Blankenburgs News — For I


hear all the lot and I serve it up hot! In the News! News! News!
f
ff3
8
last



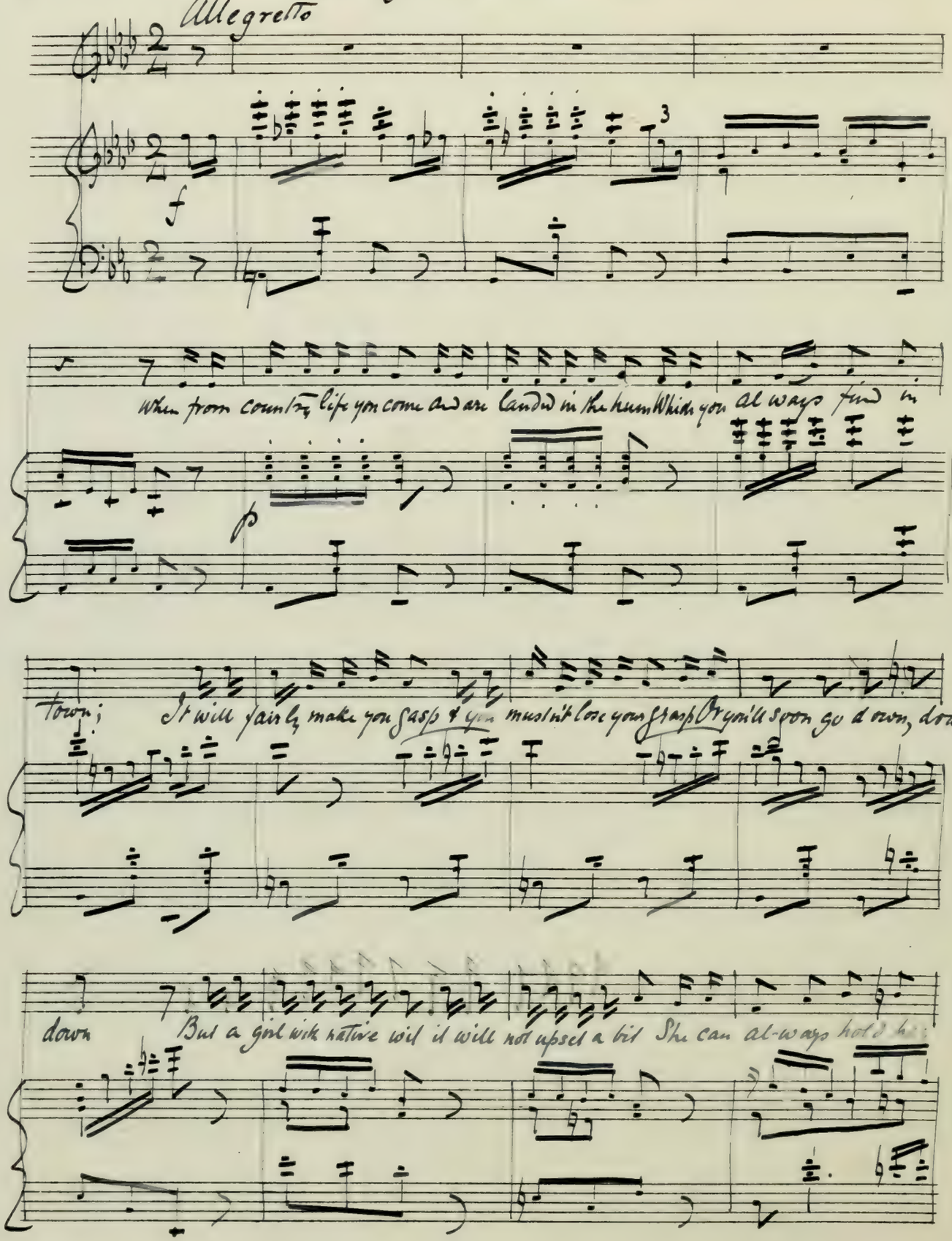
N°9. Act II

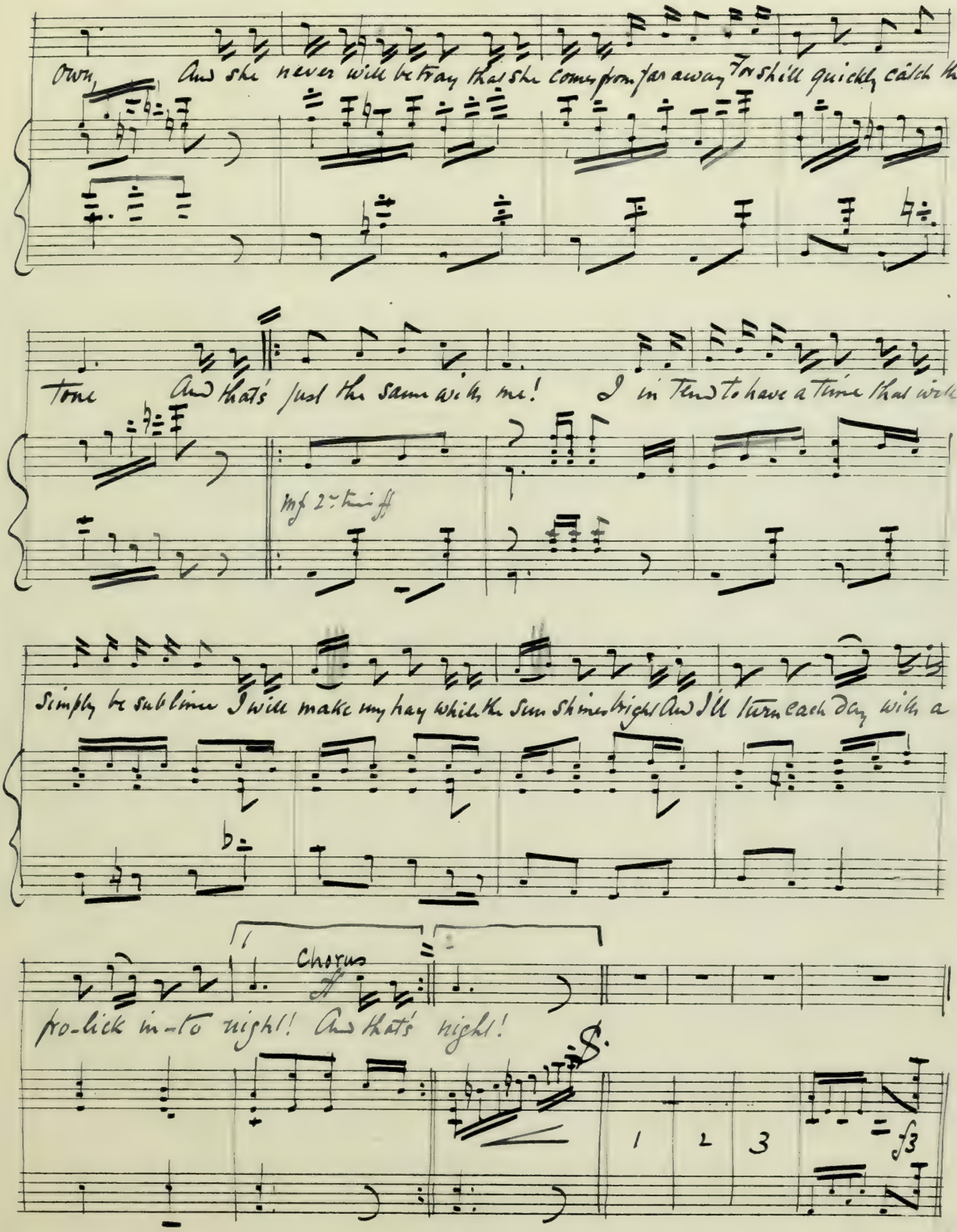
"ACME" L & Co

N°9. Act II.

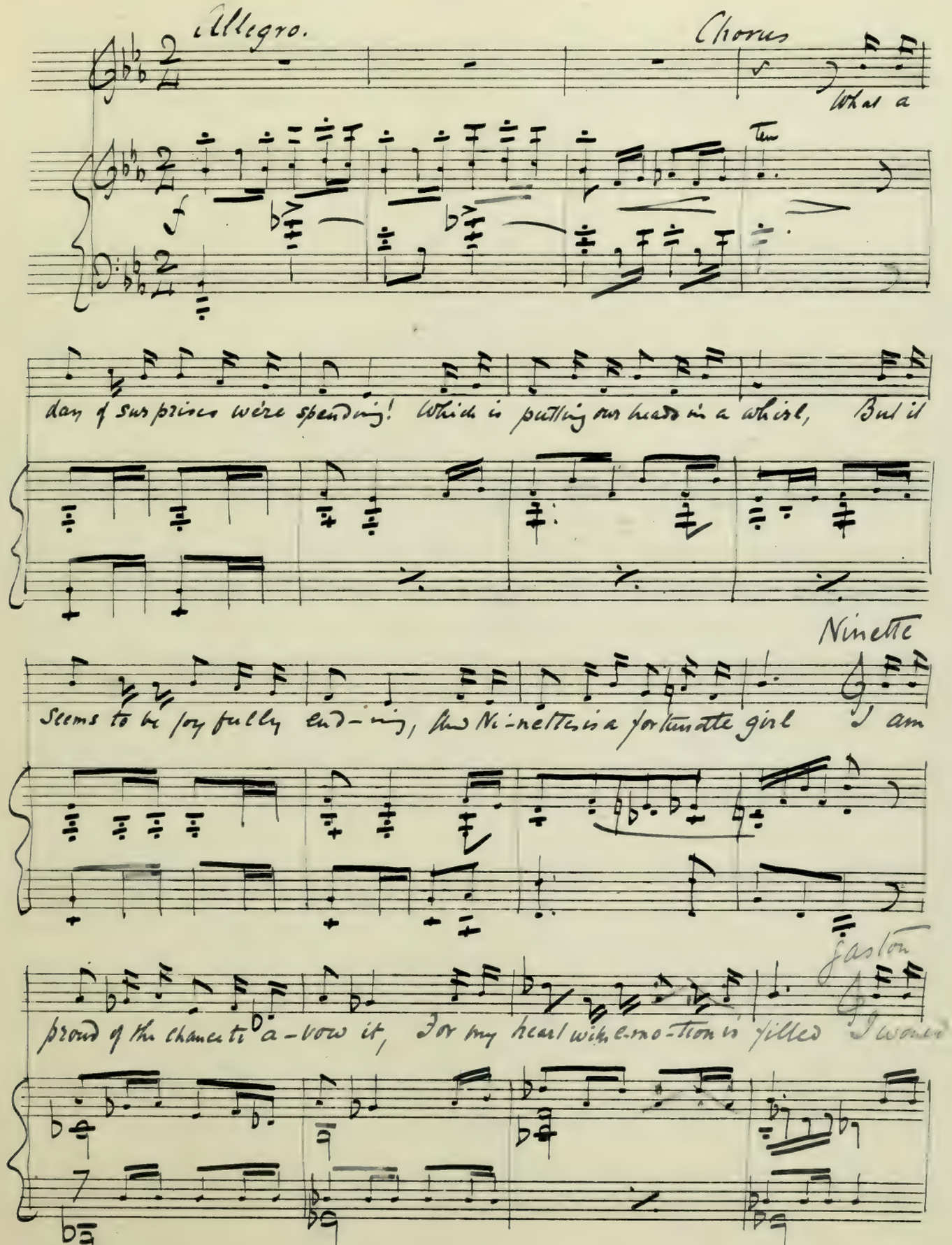
Song - (Marquise) and Chorus

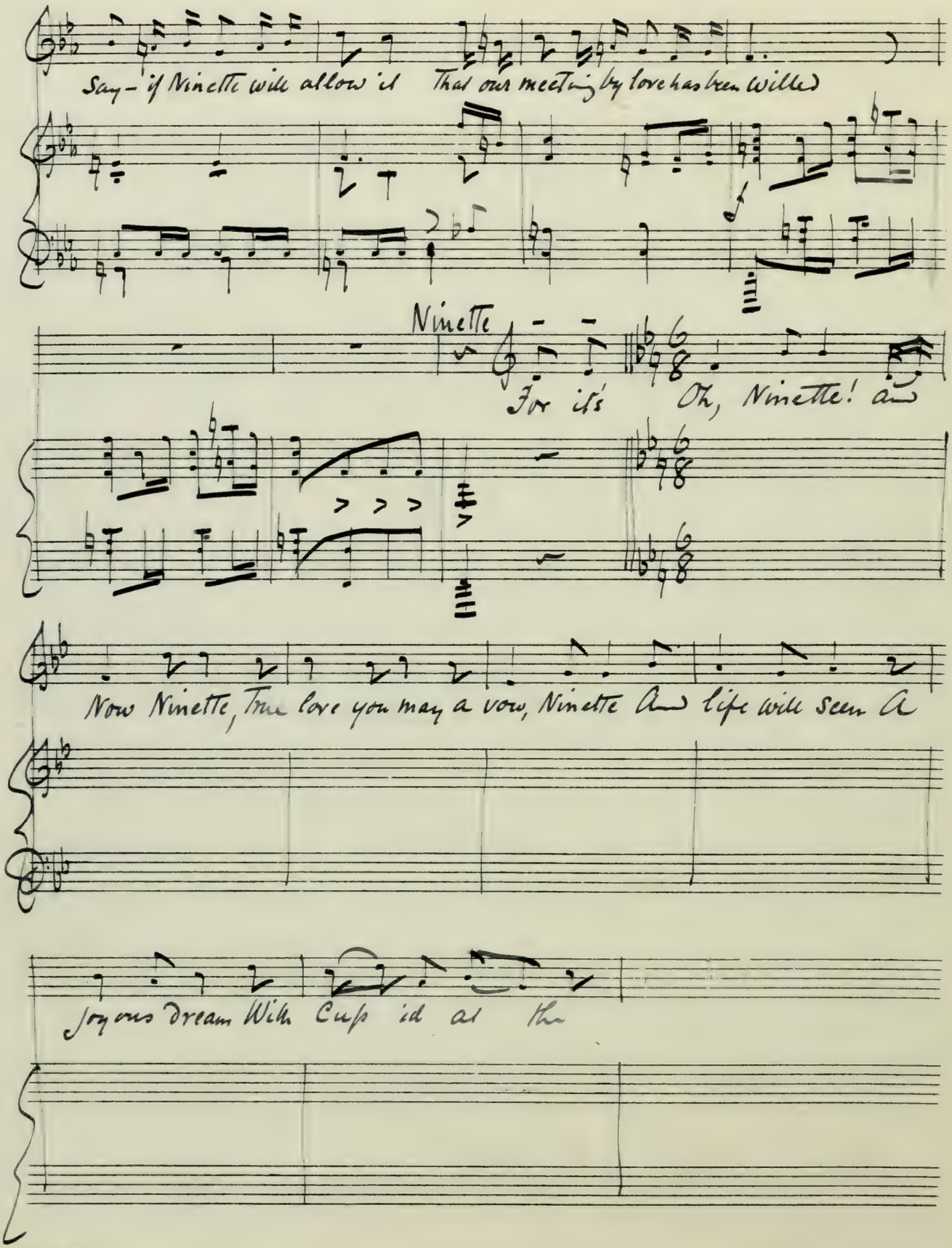
"That's just the case with me."

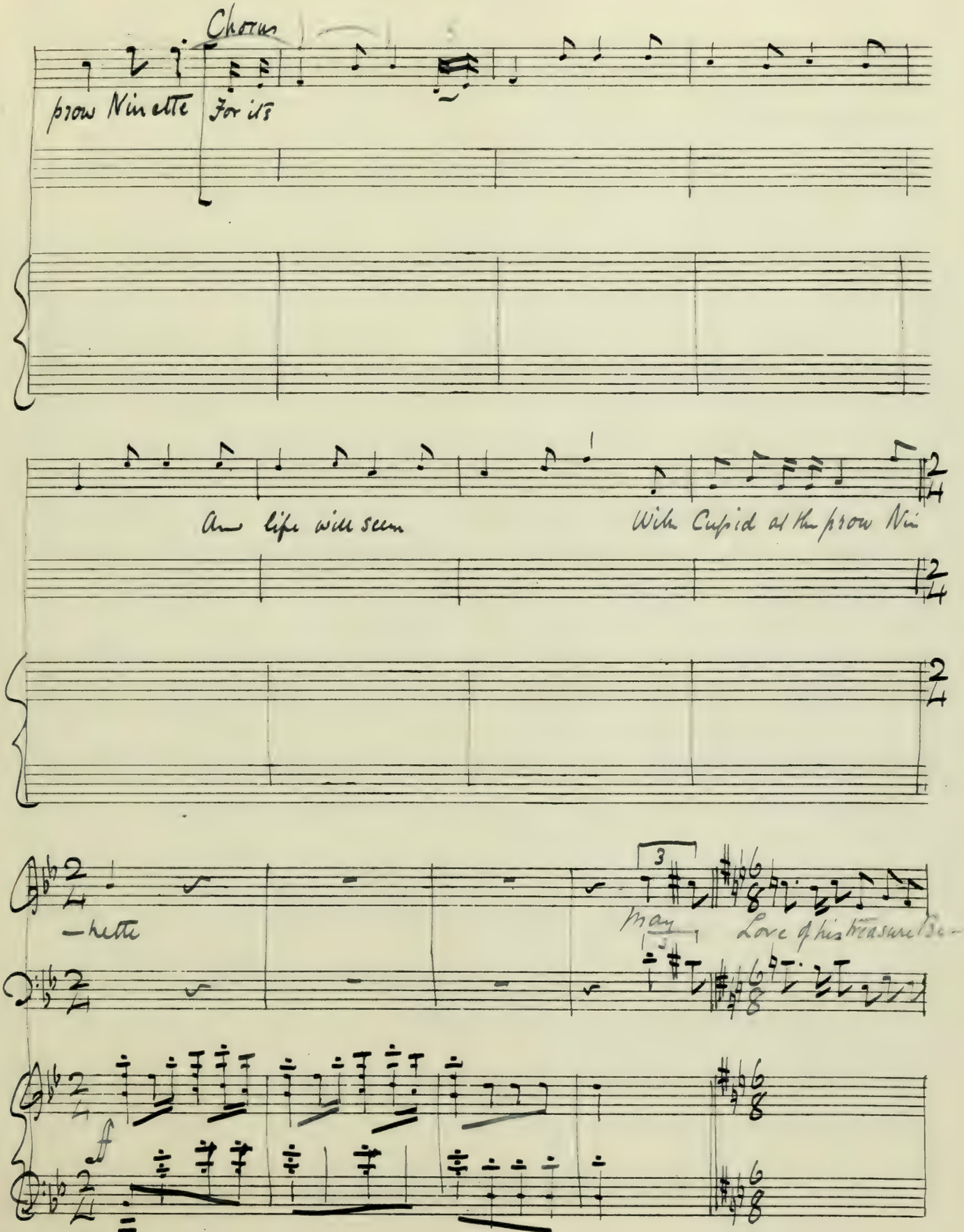

Allegretto
f
When from country life you come and are landed in the heart which you always find in
p
town; It will fairly make you gasp & you must'nt lose your grasp Or you'll soon go down, down,
down But a girl with native wit if it will not upset a bit She can al-ways hold her

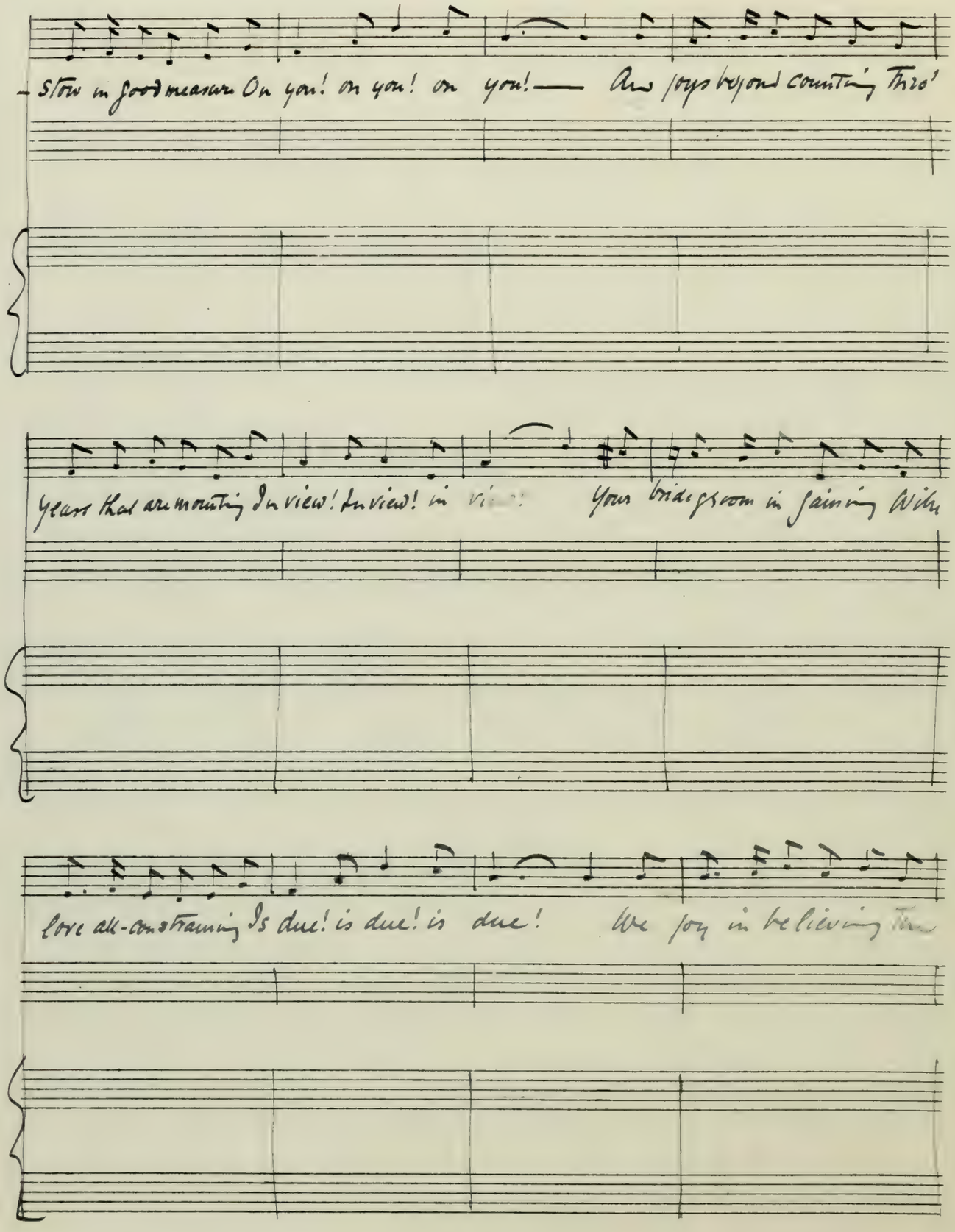

Own, And she never will betray that she comes from far away For she'll quickly catch the
tone And that's just the same with me! I intend to have a time that will
mf 2nd time ff
Simply be sublime I will make my hay while the Sun shines bright And I'll turn each day with a
1
Chorus
ff
frolick into night! And that's right!
2
1
2
3
fz

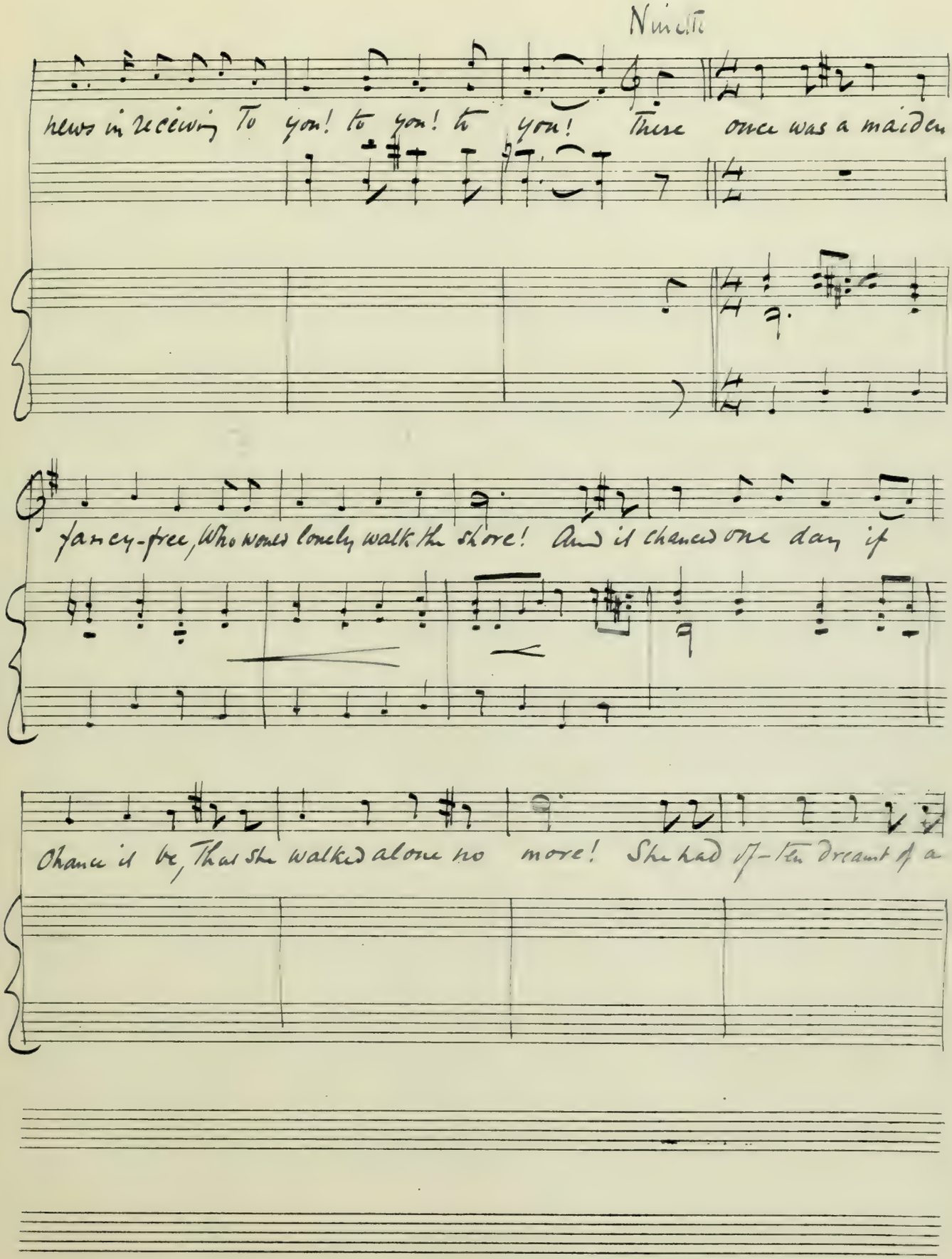
No 10 Finale Act II

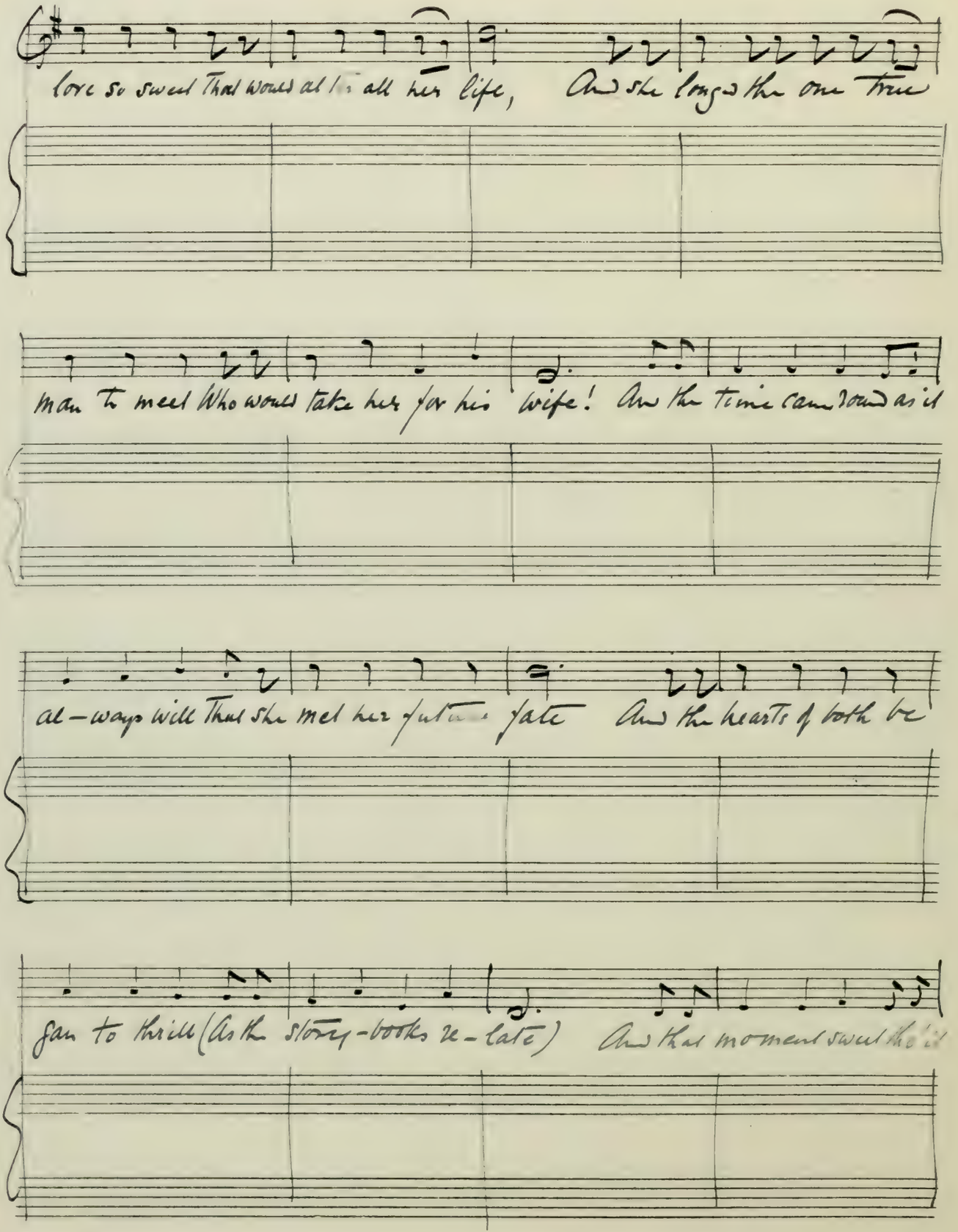

Allegro.
Chorus
What a
Ten
f
day of surprises we're spending! Which is putting our heads in a whirl, But it
Ninette
seems to be joyfully end-ing, that Ni-nette is a fortunate girl I am
Gaston
proud of the chance to a-vow it, For my heart with e-mo-tion is filled I would

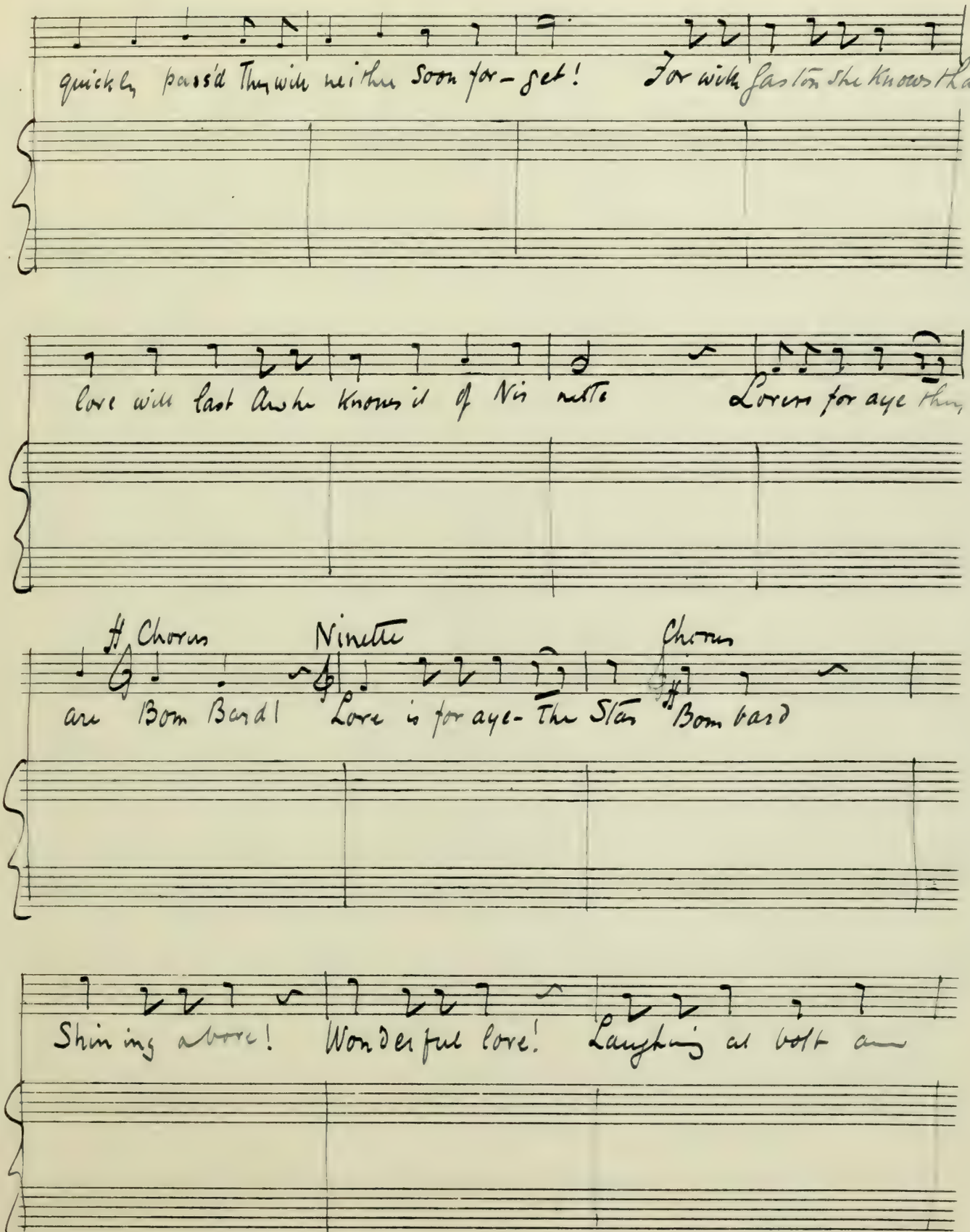

Say – if Ninette will allow it That our meeting by love has been willed
Ninette
For it's Oh, Ninette! a
Now Ninette, True love you may a vow, Ninette a life will seem a
Joyous dream With Cupid at the

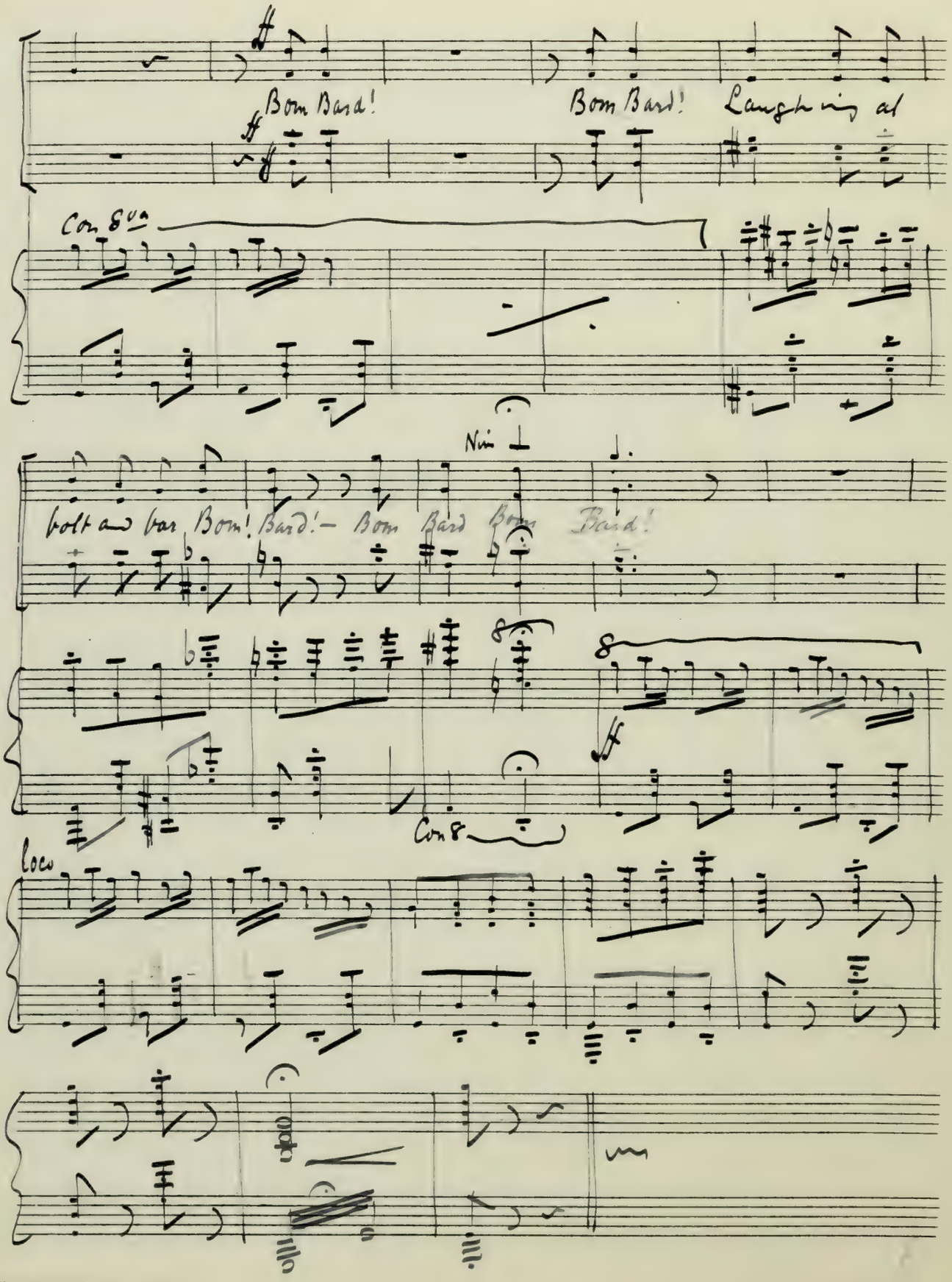

Chorus
prow Ninette
For it's
Ann life will seem
With Cupid at the prow Nin
-nette
may
Love of his treasure


– Stow in good measure On you! on you! on you! —— Ave joys beyond counting Thro'
Years that are mounting In view! in view! in view! Your bridegroom is gaining With
love all-constraining Is due! is due! is due! We joy in believing


Ninetti
news in receiving To you! to you! to you! There once was a maiden
fancy-free, Who roves lonely walk the shore! And it chanced one day if
Chance it be, That she walked alone no more! She had oft-ten dreamt of a

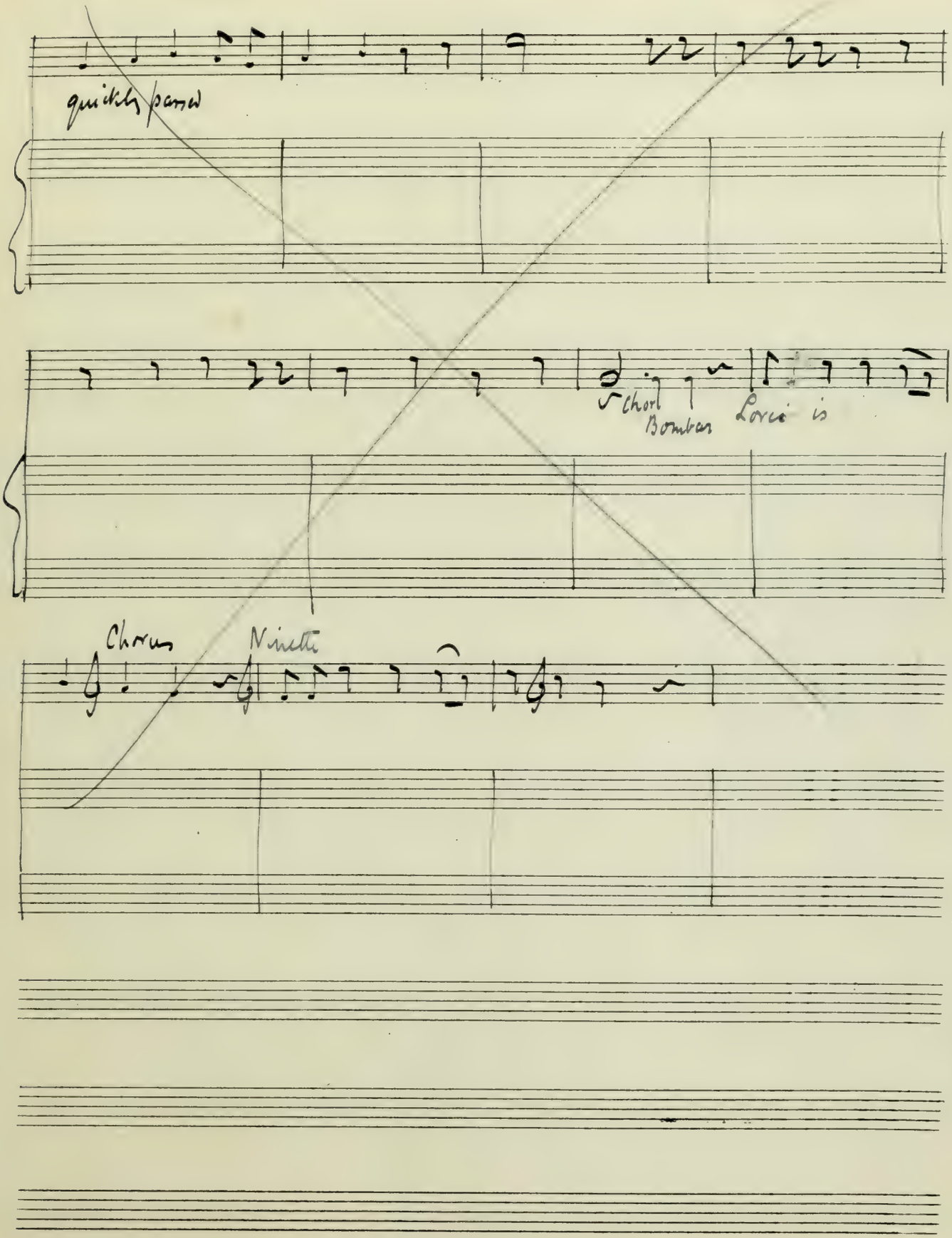

love so sweet That would al[illegible] all her life, And she longs the one true
man to meet Who would take her for his wife! And the time can round as it
al-ways will That she met her fut[illegible] fate And the hearts of both be
fan to thrill (As the story-books re-late) And that moment sweet he'll


quickly pass'd Then with neither Soon for-get! For with Gaston She knows Sad
love will last As he knows it of Ni nette Lovers for aye they
Chorus
Ninette
Chorus
are Bom Bard! Love is for aye- The Star Bom bard
Shining above! Wonderful love! Laughing at bolt and


Bom Bard!
Bom Bard!
Laughing at
Con 8va
Nim
bolt and bar Bom! Bard!- Bom Bard Bom Bard!
Con 8
loco

"ACME" L & Co.

"ACME" L & Co


quickly passw
Chorl
Bombas
Lorci is
Chorus
Nicetti

"ACME" *L & Co*

Coda

D.C. al Coda

Fine

"ACME" *L & Co*